

## Angelus Apatrida

### "Crawling"

Visit "[Crawling](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

There's something inside me  
That pulls beneath the surface  
Consuming, confusing  
This lack of self-control I fear  
Is never ending  
Controlling...

I can't seem  
To find myself again  
My Walls are closing in  
I've felt this way before  
To find myself again  
My Walls are closing in  
I've felt this way before  
So insecure

[Chorus]

Crawling in my skin  
These Wounds, they will not heal  
Fear is how I fall  
Confusing what is real

Discomfort, endlessly  
Has pulled itself upon me  
Distracting, reacting  
Against my will I stand  
Beside my own reflection  
It's haunting how I can't seem...

To find myself again  
My Walls are closing in  
I've felt this way before  
To find myself again  
My Walls are closing in  
I've felt this way before  
So insecure

[Repeat Chorus 2x]

