

# Linkin Park, Crawling (Live)

You guys with me right now  
Let me talk to you for a second

Turn my mic up louder I've got to say something  
Lightweights step it aside when we come in  
Feel it in your chest the syllables get pumping  
People on the street they panic and start running  
Words on loose leaf sheet complete coming  
I jump on my mind and sum,mon the rhyme I'm dumping  
Healing the blind I promise to let the sun in  
Sick of the dark ways we march to the drum and  
Jump when they tell us that they wanna see jumping  
(censored) that, I wanna see some fists pumping  
Risk something take back what's yours  
Say something that you know they might attack you for  
'Cause I'm sick of being treated like I have before  
Like a stupid standing for what I'm standing for  
Like this war's really just a different brand of war  
Like it doesn't cater to rich and abandon poor  
Like they understand you in the back of the jet  
When you can't put gas in your tank  
And these (censored) are laughing their way to the bank and cashing the check  
Asking you to have compassion and have some respect  
For a leader so nervous in an obvious way  
Stuttering and mumbling for nightly news to replay  
And the rest of the world watching at the end of the day  
In their living room laughing like "What did he say?"

Yeah

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

We want to hear you guys sing here you go

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

Without a sense of confidence  
I'm convinced that it's just too much pressure for me to take

I've felt this way before  
So insecure

That's right people

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

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

Without a sense of confidence  
I'm convinced that it's just too much pressure for me to take

I've felt this way before  
So insecure

Make some noise

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

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

There's something inside me  
That pulls beneath the surface  
Consuming

Confusing what is real

This lack of self control  
I fear is never ending  
Controlling

Confusing what is real