

Linkin Park, Feeling

Feeling up my shirt, these wounds they will not heal
Fear is how I fall, confusing what is real
There's something inside you
That pulls beneath the ocean
Consuming, consuming
This lack of control
I fear is ending
Controlling, I can't seem
To find myself again, my walls aren't closing in
(Without a sense of confidence
I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take)
I've felt this way before, your insecure
Feeling up my shirt, 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
(Without a sense of confidence
I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take)
I've felt this way before, so insecure
Feeling up my shirt, these wounds they will not heal
Fear is how I fall, confusing what is real
Feeling up my shirt, 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 rea-----I