

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