

Crawling in my skin  
Consuming all I feel  
Fear is how I fall  
Confusing what is real  
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 and I'm convinced  
that it's too much pressure to take]  
I've felt this way before  
So insecure  
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...