

I Don't Fit

Madrugada

So come
Out of my shadow
Where your shadow
Falls upon me

Come
Back from your suicide
With that face that you hide
That only I can see

See I clearly do not fit
In the plans that you've been making
Now I sense my scream awaking
To some memory

Come to think of it
I think that we should quit
Oh I don't fit in there at all

Oh so come

Oh come
Come into my window
We're twisted by the scruff
In the sun

It's not really all that bad
But the chances you've been taking
And that rattle you've been shaking
With that moon on the?

Well I think of it
I think that we should quit
Oh I don't fit in there at all