

# 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