

Perfect Fit

[DJ \\$crilla](#)

One heart attack and you stumble lost into
A light you make so brightly false
And I watch as blood spills down your arm
And makes it's way to me So here I stand
Puddle under me
But trying to believe
You're nothing like you seem I, I, I just don't know
Well, I, I, I, I just don't know By the kitchen sink you talked to me
Saying, "I don't remember"
And I knew right then it wasn't you
Just some weak impostor How could you my lovely friend
Get caught in their current?
No, I don't believe
No, no, I won't believe
You will remember I would hold your hand
If you came to me
I would do anything
To see you walk free I, I, I just don't know
Well, I, I, I, I just don't know With these perfect tree branches
Oh, there's bound to be a lynching
With the crowd one-sided screaming
Yeah, the sound gets overwhelming And they want you to believe them
Yeah, they'd love to see you hanging
And I know the noose is tempting
And it seems like a perfect fit
Don't go through with it I, I, I just don't know
I, I, I, I just don't know
I, I, I, I just don't know
Well, I, I, I, I just don't know

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