

# Unfit

## Before Braille

I'm just not fit to go on and neither is anyone  
I've always needed a crowd just like an orphan  
I don't deserve this at all  
Strike that  
I deserve all I get  
I could be walking on water and complain that my feet get wet  
But I'd be fine if you'd let go  
You make me feel like I'm a salesman  
and somehow I'm caught with red hands  
Tightrope over reason like a skeptic with plans  
You look at me for your desire, but I'm using all I have  
If you get off on your placement then get off my back.  
Just say the words  
Then fall into these arms  
Just say the words  
I know this feeling can't be/isn't right

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