

# Lit, The Best Is Yet To Come Undone

It's behind you and  
It's in your face  
Close your eyes  
Selling years or their  
Smoke and mirrors and  
Open minds  
And they try to find a way  
To make me something that I'm not  
I touched the world  
I felt the sun  
I know the best is yet to come undone  
I looked around  
At everyone  
I know the best is yet to come undone  
The best is yet to come undone  
It's so obvious  
That the promise  
Keeps me here  
Painting pictures where  
All the colors  
Disappear  
And they try to find a way  
To make me something that I'm not  
I touched the world  
I felt the sun  
I know the best is yet to come undone  
I looked around  
At everyone  
I know the best is yet to come undone  
The best is yet to come undone  
And I find my way out  
It's so obvious  
That the promise keeps me here  
Painting pictures where  
All the colors  
Disappear  
And they try to find a way  
To make me something that I'm not  
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