

The Clockwise Witness

DeVotchKa

It don't look right
In broad day light
It don't feel right
to me
If you win the rat race
If you come in first place
Then a rat is all you will be

How long will this take?
How long must I wait?
My heart is sinking
What were we thinking?
I can't fake this anymore

In this moment
of atonement
can you ever forgive me?
Is there something hovering?
It seems to be governing
everything once dear to me
Oh and how long