

# The Watcher

Hawkwind

We are looking in on you now  
What do you think you can do now  
You're very small from way out here  
The last thing you will feel is fear

I gave you the chance to do the right thing  
I gave you the chance to do the bright thing  
Now our sense is all disgusted  
Re-affirm you can't be trusted

A world imprisoned screams with pain  
There are no leaders you can blame  
Your avarice destroyed your sphere  
And there's no room for you out here  
This is the end now  
This is the end now  
This is the end now  
This is the end now  
This is the end