

## 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