See the faces in the circumstance Putting papers down Empty window, receding cast False bell ringing loud

To look upon the ether
Look away
I am the watcher
Memory killer
I can not say
I am the watcher

Future pose with a talking hand Square of wood with glass See the vibration but hear no man Painted dirt with grass

To look upon the ether
Look away
I am the watcher
Memory killer
I can not say
I am the watcher