

Witness

Composed and Recorded Riva Farrell-Racette

I am a witness
I am a sentinel
I can see everything
That you want to hide

Your symmetry is unbalanced and unrefined
But you would claim that there's an honor in the crown you take to bed with you each night

Your symmetry is unbalanced and unrefined
But you still claim that there's
an honor in
the crown you take
to bed with you each night

I am a witness
To something so obvious
I can see everything
It's your war to hide

Hold your hands up
If you've ever felt left behind
Could you stand up
To show how your hands are tied

Cause in our school
You will find
Little pieces of
The crown you take, that crown you take
To bed with you each night

So raise your hands if you've been left behind
Raise your hands if you've been left behind
And raise your hands if you can break the binds
Raise your hands if you can break the binds with all the crowns we take tonight.