

# Digital Witness

## St. Vincent

Get back, to your seat  
Get back, gnashing teeth  
I want all of your mind People turn the TV on, it looks just like a window  
People turn the TV on, it looks just like a window Digital witnesses  
What's the point of even sleeping?  
If I can't show it, you can't see me  
What's the point of doing anything? This is no time for confessing  
I want all of your mind People turn the TV on, it looks just like a window  
People turn the TV on, it looks just like a window Digital witnesses  
What's the point of even sleeping?  
If I can't show it, you can't see me  
Watch me jump right off the London Bridge This is no time for confessing People turn the TV on and throw it  
out the window Get back, to your stare  
I can but I don't care Why?  
I want all of your mind  
Give me all of your mind  
I want all of your mind  
Give me all of it Digital witnesses  
What's the point of even sleeping?  
If I can't show it, you can't see me  
What's the point of doing anything? What's the point of even sleeping  
So I stop sleeping, yeah, I stop sleeping  
Won't somebody sum it up to me

Lyrics provided by

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