

# The Roots, Clock With No Hands

[Black Thought]

Yeah, sitting in the staircase, holding back tears  
Looking over mad years worth of photographs  
Pictures of some places I ain't never going back  
Some people I used to love, why I ain't show them that?  
The skies was overcast, when I was sober last  
My head is spinning, couldn't tell you if it's slow or fast  
It's starting to get too clear, I got to go and grass  
To y'all it's a shame but life is what we know it as  
Waiting, navigating the plot, without plans  
In the car, it's hard to read as a clock with no hands  
How your man's goin' get up and stop with no yams  
All it take is one break, it could pop the program  
Whether sinning or not, my back bending like I'm sentenced a lot  
I feel some brothers is beginning to plot  
It might have been a close friend I forgot  
Who started up and ain't remember to stop  
I bet these niggaz going remember the shop

[Hook]

People think that I'm crazy, just cause I wanna be alone  
You can't depend on friends to help you in a squeeze  
We all deal with shit on our own  
And sometimes the beef can grow, get out of hand  
Yeah, you know it gets full blown  
I never said that you mean the world to me  
Maybe it's best that you never know

Yo, I'm like Malcom out the window with the weapon out  
Searching for somehow to find a minute or the second now  
Precious time is money that I ain't got to mess about  
Need it from the horse's mouth or from my eye with less account  
Lessons with my back to the wall, scoping my session out  
Stay a little edgy at times when I ain't stressing bout  
Haters don't know shit about me, they the ones that talk shit  
Those that love me send it out, so I ain't got to force quit  
Cause I'm doing better now, don't mean I never lost shit  
I was married to a state of mind and I divorced it, man  
I'm from where brothers moving product from the porches  
People locking their doors, clutching to their crosses  
The block hot by the law, there ain't too many choices  
So what I do is for y'all, there ain't too many voices left  
I watch my back, and watch my step  
And I might forgive, but I will not forget come on

[Hook]

Yo, living in turbulent times  
The blind leading the blind  
Some call it evolution, some say intelligent design  
You say you want a revolution, you out of your mizind  
Your sons' destitute, and their pops all in the prison  
My man's back in the jam, he like the back of my hand  
He just attracted to scam, he right back in the can  
I never sleepwalking, you dig  
You get your shuteye  
I'm on the first thing in, I'm leaving on the red-eye  
My brother back in rehab, just had another relapse  
But fin himself, it's been like he's been fighting an energy  
Half telling me nobody true when they pretend to be that  
So closer than friends, that's where I keep my enemy at  
To many parties concerned, it's time to live it and learn  
Until we're able to grow, forever bridges we burn  
My thoughts free as a bird, that's just about to emerge

And every action is heard, it speaks louder than words, yo

[Hook]