

Burn the Witch

Radiohead

Stand in shadows
To the gallows
This is a round up

This is a low flying panic attack
Sing-song the jukebox that goes

Burn the witch
Burn the witch
In a village

Red crosses on wooden doors
And if you float you burn
Loose talk around tables
Abandon all reason
Avoid all eye contact
Do not react
Shoot the messengers

This is a low flying panic attack
Sing a song of sixpence that goes

Burn the witch
Burn the witch
We know where you live
We know where you live