

Staircase

Radiohead

Walk down the staircase,
magnetic pull.
Back to the other place,
where I cannot go.

Send in the chopper,
steal you away.

My pot is full,
let me take control.

Let me take control.

My pot is full,
of secrets to be told,
secrets to be told.

I have always,
and I always will.

My pot is full,
let me take control.

Let me take control.

My pot is full,
of secrets to be told,
secrets to be told.