

Street Spirit (fade out)

Radiohead

Rows of houses all bearing down on me
I can feel their blue hands touching me
All these things in all positions
All these things we'll one day swallow whole
And fade out again
And fade out

This machine will
Will not communicate
These thoughts
And the strain I am under
Be a world child form a circle before we all
Go under
And fade out again
And fade out again

oooh... oooh... oooh...
oooh... oooh

Cracked eggs, dead birds scream as they fight for life
I can feel death, can see it's beady eyes
All these things into fruition
All these things we'll one day swallow whole
And fade out again
And fade out again

Immerse your soul in love
Immerse your soul in love