

# Atoms for Peace

Thom Yorke

No more going to the dark side with your flying saucer eyes  
No more falling down a wormhole that I have to pull you out

The wriggling, squiggling worm inside  
Devours from the inside out

No more talk about the old days  
It's time for something great

I want you to get out  
And make it work

So many lies  
So many lies  
So many lies  
So feel the love come off of them  
And take me in your arms

Peel all of your layers off  
I want to eat your artichoke heart

No more leaky holes in your brain  
And no false starts

I wanna get out  
And make it work

So many lies  
So many lies  
So many lies  
So feel the love come off of them  
And take me in your arms

I wanna get out  
And make it work

I want you to get out  
And make it work

I'll be ok

So many lies  
So many lies  
So many lies  
So feel the love come off of them  
And take me in your arms