

## The Axe

Thom Yorke

Goddamn machinery  
Why won't it speak to me?  
One day I am gonna take an axe to it  
The pit of hell  
What does it matter?  
Where's that love  
You'd promised me?  
I'm pierced by long nails  
By coloured windmills  
The sorrowful sting  
Envelope

I thought we had it here  
I thought we had it here  
I thought we had it here  
I thought we had it here  
I thought we had it here  
I thought we had it here

You've asked to speak to me  
Have you no pity?  
Give me a goddamn good reason  
Not to jack it all in  
I would've told you  
Daring you to tell yourself  
I thought we had it here  
(Could've loved me)  
(I've had my fill)  
(I've had my fill of hurt)  
(Had had my fill of hurt)