

Radiohead, Street Spirit (Fade Out)

Rows of houses, all bearing down on me
I can feel their blue hands touching me
All these things into position
All these things we'll one day swallow whole
Fade out again, 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
fade out again, fade out again
Cracked eggs, dead birds
Scream as they fight for life
I can feel death, can see its beady eyes
All these things into position
All these things we'll one day swallow whole
Fade out again, Fade out again
Immerse your soul in love
Immerse your soul in love