Street Spirit (Fade Out)

Radiohead

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 wholeAnd fade out again And fade outThis machine will, will not communicate These thoughts and the strain I am under Be a world child, form a circle Before we all go underAnd fade out again And fade out againCracked 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 wholeAnd fade out again And fade out againImmerse your soul in love Immerse your soul in love

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