

# Less Than You Think

[Wilco](#)

Your mind's a machine  
It's deadly and dull  
It's never been still and its will  
Has never been freeLightly tapping  
A high-pitched drumAs your spine starts to shine  
You shiver at your soul  
A fist so clear and climbingPunches a hole in the sky  
So you can see for yourself  
If you don't believe meThere's so much less  
To this than you thinkIt's almost gone  
The night is dissolving  
In a cup God lifts  
To toast the lightningLightly tapping  
It's high-pitched and it humsYour spine starts to shine  
And you shiver at your soul  
A fist so clear and climbingPunches a hole in the sky  
So you can see for yourself  
If you don't believe meThere's so much less  
To this than you think

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>