

Thom Yorke, Has Ended

I woke up in a city
the soldiers had come home
the ego it had ended
his loud mouth was gone
the witches all were singing
and the water turned grey
and the mirror and the phones
caught flame, caught flame

saying we won't make this mistake again

then the idiot was alone
was alone
and the water it forgave us
and the fascists felt ashamed
at their dancing puppets king

saying we won't make this mistake again