Street Spirit (Fade Out) by Radiohead

Fill in the gaps

Rows of houses, all (1) down on me
I can feel their blue hands touching me
All these things into position
All (2) things we'll one day swallow whole
And fade out again and (3) 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
And fade out (4) and fade out again
And fade out (4) and fade out again Cracked eggs, dead birds
Cracked eggs, dead birds
Cracked eggs, dead birds Scream as they fight for life
Cracked eggs, dead birds Scream as they fight for life I can feel death, can see its (5) eyes
Cracked eggs, dead birds Scream as they fight for life I can feel death, can see its (5) eyes All these things into position
Cracked eggs, dead birds Scream as they fight for life I can feel death, can see its (5) eyes All these things into position All (6) things we'll one day swallow whole



- 1. bearing
- 2. these
- 3. fade
- 4. again
- 5. beady
- 6. these
- 7. fade
- 8. your
- 9. your
- 10. soul

Fill in the gaps