

## Street Spirit (Fade Out) by Radiohead

Rows of houses, all bearing (1)\_\_\_\_\_ on me

- I can feel their blue hands touching me
- All (2)\_\_\_\_\_ things into position
- All (3)\_\_\_\_\_ things we'll one day swallow whole
- And (4)\_\_\_\_\_ out again and fade out
- This machine will, will not communicate
- These (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and the strain I am under
- Be a world child, form a circle
- Before we all go under

And (6)\_\_\_\_\_ out again and (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ we'll one day swallow whole
- And fade out again and fade out again
- Immerse your soul in love
- Immerse your soul in love



- 1. down
- 2. these
- 3. these
- 4. fade
- 5. thoughts
- 6. fade
- 7. fade
- 8. things

## Fill in the gaps