

# 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