

Radiohead, Man Of War

Drift all you like
From ocean to ocean
Search the whole world
But drunken confessions
And hijacked affairs
Will just make you more alone

When you come home
I'll make you cake
Made of all their eyes
I wish you could see me
Dresses for the kill
You're my man of war

And the worms will come for you
Big boots
So unplug the phones
Stop all the taps
It all comes flooding back
From poisoned clouds
To poisoned dwarf
You're my man of war
You're my man of war

And the worms will come for you
Yeah, And the worms will come for you
Big boots
For you
Big boots