

# Radiohead, The Gloaming (Softly Open Our Mouths In The Cold)

Genie let out of the bottle  
It is now the witching hour  
Genie let out of the bottle  
It is now the witching hour  
Murderers, you're murderers  
We are not the same as you  
Genie let out of the bottle  
Funny how, funny how  
When the walls bend, when the walls bend  
With your breathing, with your breathing  
When the walls bend, when the walls bend  
With your breathing, with your breathing  
With your breathing  
They will suck you down to the other side x4  
To the shadows blue and red, shadows blue and red  
Your alarm bells, your alarm bells  
Shadows blue and red, shadows blue and red  
Your alarm bells, your alarm bells  
They should be ringing x12  
This is the gloaming  
Shadows blue and red  
Shadows blue and red  
Your alarm bells  
Your alarm bells  
Shadows blue and red  
Shadows blue and red  
We're alarming  
We're alarming  
And the walls bend, and the walls bend  
With your breathing, with your breathing  
And the walls bend, and the walls bend  
What is he doin? what is he doin?  
This is the gloaming x4  
This is the