

Radiohead**"Supercollider / The Butcher"**

Visit "[Supercollider / The Butcher](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

super collider

dust in a moment
particles scatter
coming up from the soup

swimming upstream
before the heavens crack open
thin pixellation
coming up from the dust

in a blue light
in a green light
in a half-life
In an odd light

I'm a brainscan flip-flopping
i'm a pulsewave hot-stepping
i put the shadows back into the boxes
i put the shadows back into the boxes

i am open
i am welcome
for a fraction of a second
i have jettisoned my illusions

i have dislodged my depression
I put the shadows back into the boxes
i put the shadows back into the boxes

i've seen the angels hanging over the balcony

the butcher

beauty will destroy your mind
spare the gory details
give them gift wrapped for the man
with everything

though i lived a lonely life
i was confused

a butcher
i feel nothing

as it curses up my arms
the position of the worms
up, up through my heart
into my brain

i am a big slab
a basic combination
cut out chopped liver on the block
my heart still pumping

my heart still pumping

here's a worrier, worrier
here's a little bitch
coming out of him
here's a worrier, worrier
here's a little bitch
coming out of him

coming out of him

Visit [Radiohead](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.