

# Decks Dark

## Radiohead

Then into your life, there comes a darkness  
There's a spacecraft blocking out the sky  
And there's nowhere to hide  
You run to the back and you cover your ears  
But it's the loudest sound you've ever heard  
And all we trapped ragdoll cloth people  
We are helpless to resist  
Into our darkest hour  
But it was just a laugh, just a laugh  
Just a laugh, just a laugh  
Even at this angle  
And so we crumble  
A ten ton head, made of wet sand  
This dread circumference  
You've gotta be kidding me  
The grass grows over me  
Your face in the glass, in the glass  
It was just a laugh, just a laugh  
It's whatever you say it is  
In split infinities  
Then into your life, there comes a darkness  
And a spacecraft blocking out the sky  
And there's nowhere to hide  
You run to the back and you cover your ears  
But it's the loudest sound you've ever heard  
Into your darkest hour  
When you've had enough of me  
When you've had enough of me  
Sweet times  
When you've had enough of me  
When you've had enough of me  
Sweet times  
Sweet times  
Sweet times  
Sweet times

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>