

# The Daily Mail

Radiohead

The Moonies are up on a mountain  
The lunatics have taken  
Over the asylum  
Waiting on the rapture

Singing: "We're here  
To keep your prices down  
Feed you to the hounds  
To the 'Daily Mail'  
Together, together."

You made a pig's ear  
You made a mistake  
Paid off security  
and got through the gate  
You got away with it  
But we lie in wait

Hey, hey, hey...

Where's the truth?  
What's the use  
In hang around?  
Lost and found

With your head  
In the sand  
Fat chance  
No plan

No regard  
For human life  
Keep time  
You've no right

Fastened, loose  
You win and lose  
Jump the queue  
Go back again

President  
For life  
Love of all  
The flies in the sky

The beasts of the Earth  
The fish in the sea  
Have lost command

Huh, huh, huh...