

PJ Harvey, Guilty

Rules and regulations
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There's a little figure
On the television
Scratching at the ground
By a pile of rags
Grainy little babies
On the television screens
Weighing up the moment
Guilty, guilty!

What's he doing with that stick?
What's he doing with that stick?
Which one is guilty?
Which one is guilty?
/2x

Power to the private eye
The Grim Reaper*
Grainy, little suspects
Running for the shelter
The drones have come
Come in the thousands
But nobody asked us if we wanted them
If we wanted them
If we wanted them

I'm in the bunker
In the operation's room
A boy-soldier is eating his lunch
While drones in their thousands
Are built in Texas
To roaring voices
But nobody asked us
If we wanted them

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What's he doing with that stick?
Which one is guilty?
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* death (czyli śmierć)