

# PJ Harvey, Kamikaze

How could that happen?  
How could that happen again?  
Where the fuck was I looking  
When all his horses came in?  
And he built an army  
Of kamikaze  
Ten thousand willing  
Pilots flying  
Interfacing  
Space and beyond  
Built an army  
To come and find me  
Beyond all reason  
Beyond all my hopes  
The call of duty  
Another war zone  
(Makes me moan)  
Kamikaze  
Kamikaze  
You can't touch me  
Kamikaze  
Eight miles high  
He walks his path  
And I follow mine  
One truth for one eye  
He's come to find me  
Ten thousand willing  
Pilots flying  
Interfacing  
Space and beyond  
Here is his army  
Space and here we come  
Kamikaze  
Kamikaze  
You don't touch me  
Kamikaze  
Kamikaze  
You don't touch me  
Kamikaze  
You don't touch me  
Space here we come