PJ Harvey, The Faster I Breathe, The Further I G

I'm walking outside and
The headlights are blinding
I'm walking on Bleaker
The street of no cheer
The yellow cabs driving
I'm taking a ride and
The panic, the laughter, the stink of disaster
Disaster
Disaster
Disaster
The faster
The faster
I'm breathing
The further
I'm sinking
My head aches
My mouth dry
It feels like
It's war time
The heat and
The traffic
There's hell on
This planet
It's spinning
Much faster
Disaster
Disaster
Disaster
Disaster
I'm breathing
I'm breathing
I'm breathing
I'm breathing
Let's walk now
On side roads
Let's walk in
The shadows
There's lovers
They're kissing
I see something missing
He's ready
To take her
I don't even
Rate her
Loving and loving
I hear
The flies buzzing
Faster
Faster
Faster
Faster
I'm breathing
I'm breathing
I'm breathing
I'm breathing
Keep walking
Keep walking