

PJ Harvey, The Crowded Cell

I am in the Crowded Cell
they steal my name
and shut me in the room
it cause to ...
they claim my head with arms
their arms coming with fists
you will see I ...
you will remember this

they drag me up with force
they beat my legs with sticks
I cannot use my legs
they drag me to their desk

behind it sits man
with the walls ...

...
Oh Freedom – do you want?

they push me down the stairs
I am lying on the ground
behind the
I hear the women haul

I see 3 men on rise
their hands tight to the fist
their faces pinch with times
... pullen up their teeth

they drag me to the cage
they .., to the ground
the ...
what do you feel it now?

this image all repeat
man that cannot speak
and voice spread in
the giant ...

....
you will remember this!