

# 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?  
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\* death (czyli śmierć)