

# Kick It to the Ground

PJ Harvey

Look at what I've found  
A flower on his grave  
Kick it to the ground  
I've got no soul to save  
Nature dealt me raw  
Planted me with hate  
Took my only love  
To an early grave  
See these eyes of envy  
Bitterness it's true  
I'm looking through your ashes  
Looking right at you  
Ten thousand years of loving  
Could never set me free  
From this web of hate I've woven  
This chosen misery

Kick it to the ground (3x)  
Carry scars of sorrow

But I have no regrets  
And I will return tomorrow  
I'm not finished hating yet  
Look at what I've found  
A flower on his grave

Kick it to the ground (3x)