

Guilty

PJ Harvey

There's a little figure on the television
Scratching at the ground by a pile of rags
Grainy little figures on surveillance screens
It's weighing up the moment. He must be guilty?

What's he doing with that stick?
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He must be guilty?
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He must be guilty?
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Back in Nevada, the future is upon us
And it's not a pleasant one
The drones have come
They've come in the thousands
Unveiled in Texas
To roaring voices, but nobody asked us if we wanted them

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Power to the predator, The Grim Reaper
See the little suspects running for shelter
The drones have come, come in their thousands
But nobody asked us if we wanted them
If we wanted them
If we wanted them

Back in the bunker in the operations room
A bored soldier is eating his lunch
Watching television, waiting for the word
From the senior officer
So that he could go home
Job done saying

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Power to the predator, The Grim Reaper
Grainy little suspects running for shelter
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But nobody asked us if we wanted them

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