

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)