

PJ Harvey, I'll Be Waiting

They swept across the land
They did not leave a thing
They did not leave a person
Stone or tree
They did not leave anything
All that's left is sand

I remember father
I remember him
Every minute I remember
Every moment
Now I hate everyone
Before I used to love

One day thorn shall grow
One day thorn shall grow from their graves
When they return
Thorns will grow
Over their graves
I will be waiting

When they return
I will be waiting
I will not leave a person standing
I will not leave anything
All I leave is sand
And the thorn shall grow
One day thorn shall grow from their graves