

PJ Harvey, The Crowded Cell

I am in the Crowded Cell
they super couse my name
and shut me in the room
it cause to ...
they claim my head with arms
their arms coming with fists
you will see I ...
you will remember this

they drag my up with rose
they bit my legs with sticks
I cannot use my lens
they drag me to its desk

behind it sits man
with the mails ...

...
Oh Freedom – do you want?

the push me down the straits
I am lying on the ground
behind the
I hear to women haul

I ee 3 man on rise
their hands tight to the fist
their faces pinch with times
... pullen up their teeth

they drag me to the cage
they ..., to the ground
the ...
what do you fade it now?

this image all repeat
man that cannot speak
and voice spread in
the gigant ...

....
you will remember this!