Written On the Forehead

PJ Harvey

People throwing dinars at the belly-dancers
In a sad circus by a trench of burning oil
People throw belongings, a lifetime's earnings
Amongst the scattered rubbish and suitcases on the sidewalkTake palms and orange and tangerine trees
With eyes that are crying for everything
(Let it burn, let it burn, let it burn, burn, burn)
(Blood, blood, blood, blood and fire)So I talked to an old man by the generator
(Let it burn, let it burn, let it burn, burn, burn)
(Blood, blood, blood, blood and fire)
He was standing on the gravel by the fetid river
(Let it burn, let it burn, let it burn, burn, burn)
(Blood, blood, blood, blood and fire)He turned to me and and then surveyed the scene
(Let it burn, let it burn, let it burn, burn, burn)
Said, "War is here now in our beloved city."
(Blood, blood, blood, blood and fire)
(Let it burn, let it burn, let it burn, burn, burn)
(Blood, blood, blood, blood and fire)So I jumped in at the river head and tried to swim away
(Let it burn, let it burn, let it burn, burn, burn)
Through tons of sewage, they had written on their foreheads
(Blood, blood, blood, blood and fire)Take palms and orange and tangerine trees
(Let it burn, let it burn, let it burn, burn, burn)
With eyes that are crying for everything
(Blood, blood, blood, blood and fire)Let it burn, let it burn, let it burn, burn, burn
(Blood, blood, blood, blood and fire)
Let it burn, let it burn, let it burn, burn, burn
(Blood, blood, blood, blood and fire)Let it burn, let it burn, let it burn, burn, burn
(Blood, blood, blood, blood and fire)
Let it burn, let it burn, let it burn, burn, burn
(Blood, blood, blood, blood and fire)
Let it burn, let it burn, let it burn, burn, burn
(Blood, blood, blood, blood and fire)
Let it burn, let it burn, let it burn, burn, burn

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