The Ministry of Defence

PJ Harvey

This is the Ministry
Of Defence
Stairs and walls are
all that's left

Mortar holes let through the air Kids do the same thing everywhere

They've sprayed graffiti In arabic And balanced sticks In human shit

This is the ministry of remains Fizzy drinks cans and magazines

Broken glass A white jawbone Syringes, razors A plastic spoon

Human hair
A kitchen knief
And a ghost of a girl
Who runs and hides
Scratched in the wall in
Biro pen
This is how the
world will end

There's the bus depot
To the right
Levelled like
A building site

Those are the children's

cries from the dark
These are the words
written under the arch
Scratched in the wall
in biro pen
This is how the
world will end.

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