

Body Memory

Björk

The snow in winter
I'm walking hills and valleys
Adore this mystical fog
This fucking mist
These cliffs are just showing off

Then the body memory kicks in
I mime my whole mountains
The moss that I'm made of
I redeem myself

I've been wrestling my fate
Do I accept this ending?
Will I accept my death?
Or struggle claustrophobic?
But, like a wolverine
With my destiny
Refuse to accept what was meant to be

Then the body memory kicks in
And I trust the unknown
Fathomable imagination
Surrender to future

How to capture all this love
And find a pathway for it
Like threading an ocean through a needle
Ribbon through a keyhole
Can't fathom the grasp
I can't grasp the puzzle

Then my body memory kicks in
My limbs and tongue take over
Like the ancestors before me
Show me the flow

My se**** DNA
X-rays of my Kama Sutra
Summons different bodies
Conquers my spine and battle
Embark on this

Then my body memory kicks in
It simply takes over
Beastiality
I redeem my body

I wasn't partnered then
Toxic doesn't agree with me
A love lured me here
Into a stagnant state
My myths, my customs, ridiculed
Vacuum-packed molecules

Then my body memory kicks in
On this Brooklyn dance floor
Sweating with these rhythms

Rotate this matrix

I'm trapped in legal harness
Kafka-esque
A force like patriarchy
Avoid it to confront it

The body memory kicks in
My warrior awakens
My turn to defend
Urban didn't tame me

Then my body memory kicks in
Bosoms and embraces
Oral, anal entrances
Enjoy the satisfaction
If the other is growing