

Born To

Jesca Hoop

Held all within these flesh walls
Pair of dice and domino
Seven fingers and thirteen toes
Wind her up and watch her go
Spin her out of dust into rock and fire
Oh holy water
Throw her to the earth through the burning air
Oh bang survivor
And now you've gotta get it with what you've got
With what you've been given or not
Now you've gotta get it with what you've got
With what you've been given or not
I was born to

Held all within these flesh walls
Envelopes and time capsules
Mark her fingers and mark her throat
Spin her round and let her go
Send her like a cup to her mothers table
Swallow, drink the water
Watch her play her part in a long fixed fable
Oh as her father's daughter
Rob from always on the run dot net is so bad and copy paste is
a sin
And now you've gotta get it with what you've got
With what you've been given or not
Now you've gotta get it with what you've got
With what you've been given or not
I was born to, I was born to
I was born to, I was born to

Through the burning air
Through the burning air

And now you've gotta get it with what you've got
With what you've been given or not
Now you've gotta get it with what you've got
With what you've been given or not
I was born to, I was born to
I was born to, I was born to
I was born