

# 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