

## Mouth Mantra

Björk

My throat was stuffed  
My mouth was sewn-up  
Banned from making noise  
I was not heard

Remove this hindrance  
My throat feels stuck  
I was not allowed  
I was not heard

There is vocal sadness  
I was separated  
From what I can do  
What I'm capable of

Need to break up  
Vicious habits  
Do something  
I haven't done before

In vow of silence  
Explore the negative space  
Around my mouth  
It implodes  
Black hole  
With jaw fallen in  
In fallen jaw  
Jaw falling in  
I was not heard

This tunnel has enabled  
Thousands of sounds  
I thank this trunk  
Noise pipe

I have followed a path  
That took sacrifices  
Now I sacrifice this scar  
Can you cut it off