

# Tabula Rasa

Björk

We are all swollen  
From hiding his affairs  
Let's put it all on the table  
Let it all out  
It is time  
He mustn't steal our light

Clean plate: Tabula rasa for my children  
Clean plate: Not repeating the fuck-ups of the fathers

My deepest wish  
Is that you're immersed in grace and dignity  
But you will have to deal with shit soon enough  
I hoped to give you the least amount of luggage  
Got the right to make your own fresh mistakes  
And not repeat others' failures

Clean plate: Tabula rasa for my children  
Let's clean up: Break the chain of the fuck-ups of the fathers  
It is time: For us women to rise and not just take it lying down  
It is time: The world is listening

Oh, how I love you  
Embarrassed to pass this mess over to you  
But he led two lives  
Thought ours was the only one

You are strong  
You are strong  
You are strong  
You're so strong