

# Move

Kae Tempest

Pick your battles  
Obsessional ticks, bouncing off the bricks  
It is what it is  
Everything slips  
Sure you're gonna get it till you miss  
Reduced to repetitive myths  
Pound for pound with a devil who kicks  
Can't stop swinging but it never connects  
I throw my whole body into nothing but mist  
Face like a plate of raw meat  
Screaming I can't be beat  
Half dead, ready to drop  
Truth is I just wanted it all to stop  
No matter  
How many times I shatter  
How many times I break  
It's not the end till the end comes  
And when it comes it will be too late  
So

Move  
I'll fight you till I win  
Move, move  
I'll fight you till I win  
Move

Jumping at shadows  
Sketchy smiling like nothing upsets me  
It's upsetting, I drown it in silence  
Fence myself in until nobody answers  
Clutching the carpet and praying  
The tears like a storm breaking over a desolate plain  
I was waiting for the moment when everything changed  
But it never came  
Eager to please  
Help, help  
Going under, telling myself  
I won't settle for anything less than the best  
I can wrestle out of this tenuous vessel  
I've seen the monster  
Came out from under the bridge  
Even that didn't stop me  
Long as I live, I will flounder  
Buckle and doubt  
But I'll go round for round till the rounds run out  
When it's all too late and the rain in the graveyard  
Plant my tree looking out over London  
So many things that never came good  
But I did what I could

Move

I'll fight you till I win  
Move  
I'll fight you till I win  
Move

More pressure, more release