

# Bjork, Vertebrae By Vertebrae

Up on the toe  
There is a view  
Up on the toe  
And the spine

Straight and erect  
Hungry and curious  
Up on the toe  
Looking forward to

The air is thinner here

She came here  
To lose face  
Got down on her knees  
The beast is back!

On four legs  
Set her clock to the moon  
Raises her spine

Vertebrae by vertebrae  
Up on the toe  
Looking

I have been filled with steam for months, for years  
Same old cloud, claustrophobic me  
Let it burst like old train sounds  
Make them leave me nature

Vertebrae by vertebrae by vertebrae

My arms ooze out of my shoulders!

And the arms ooze out of my shoulders  
I curl my tail inwards  
I set my clock on the moon  
Vertebrae by vertebrae

[x3] Please release this pressure of me

Let off some steam