

# FKA twigs, Figure 8

Let me live through your voice  
Mass appeal, I feel in ten breaths it's a miracle if we're still alive  
Can you touch it? Is it real?  
Pay the part in  
I feel the spark it's dripped, as if a grip it's overflowing me

Something happened just about me  
I have a baby inside  
But I won't give birth 'till you insert yourself inside of me  
Hear you whining, baby lively  
I, I am an angel, hush now!  
My back wings give the hardest slap that you've ever seen

Figures of 8 around your face  
Elaborate, your eternity  
You're so fucking fake that it's hurting me  
I'm just jealous 'cause you're more alive than I'll ever be  
I take a step, I break my neck  
Teach me how to lead with my middle finger  
Boys growing, boys growing girls into women  
Teach me how to live life like I'm not a singer  
Hold that pose for me  
Hush now /8x