

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