

Bjork, My Snare

It's bright in the middle
With a shell around it
It's called life

It goes wherever it wants to
Don't try to predict it
Then you'd offend it
It's meant to surprise

Nature is ancient, but surprises us all
Nature is ancient, but surprises us all, all, all

Rescue me
From level-headedness
An unnecessary luxury of being calm

Nature is ancient, but surprises us all
Nature is ancient, but surprises us all

She's got dark hairs on her head
And blood on her arms
She sneaks up from behind
Come on - you deserve it!

Nature is ancient, but surprises us all
Nature is ancient, but surprises us all
Nature is ancient, but surprises us all
Nature is ancient, but surprises us all

Nature is ancient
So ancient
Nature is ancient
Ancient