

The Sugarcubes, Coldsweat

Bjrk

I close the door,
Shouldn't burn yet,
The wires get hotter
Palms are glowing.

Bjrk

This is hot meat metallic blood,
This is hot meat, this is open sweat.

Bjrk

Show you with my fingers,
Draw with the eye,
With your own breath,
I tear your lungs

Bjrk

Here is hot meat, this is metallic blood,
This is hot meat, this is open sweat.

Einar

Out this side of the blackest meadows
I make my winter dwelling and crush my bones.

Bjrk

This is hot meat, this is metallic blood,
This is hot meat,

Bjrk

I'll sail out the window
I'll walk down the henge
I will not finish
Till I'm fully satisfied.

Bjrk

This is hot meat, this is metallic blood,
This is hot meat, this is open sweat.