

## Figure 8

FKA twigs

Let me live  
Through your vice  
Mass appeal  
I feel in ten breaths it's a miracle if we're still alive  
Can you touch it? Is it real?  
Paper cut it, I feel  
The slightest rip is a river that's overflowing me

Something happened, just above me  
I've a baby inside  
But I won't give birth till you insert yourself inside of me  
I hear you whining, baby lively  
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 what 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  
3-3-3-3-3-3, Hold that pose for me  
Hush now, Hush now...

Let me live  
Let me live (hush now, hush now)  
Let me...