Pagan Poetry

BjoÌˆrk

Pedaling through
The dark currents
I find
An accurate copy
A blueprint
Of the pleasure
In meA secret code carved, a secret code carvedHe offers
A handshake
Crooked
Five fingers
They form a pattern
Yet to be matchedOn the surface simplicity
But the darkest pit in me
It's pagan poetry
Pagan poetryMorsecoding signals
They pulsate and wake me up
From my hibernatingOn the surface simplicity
But the darkest pit in me
It's pagan poetry
Pagan poetryI love him, I love him
I love him, I love him
I love him, I love him
I love him, I love himThis time
I'm gonna keep it to myselfThis time
I'm gonna keep me all to myself
And he makes me want to hurt myself againAnd he makes me want to hurt myself again

Songwriters
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