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One breath away from Mother Oceania

Your nimble feet make prints in my sands

You have done good for yourselves

Since you left my wet embrace

And crawled ashore

Every boy is a snake, is a lily

Every pearl is a lynx, is a girl

Sweet-like harmony made into flesh

You dance by my side

Children sublime

You show me continents

I see islands

You count the centuries

I blink my eyes

Hawks and sparrows race in my waters

Stingrays are floating

Across the sky

Little ones, my sons and my

daughters

Your sweat is salty

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It's tricky when vou feel someone Has done something On your behalf It's slippery when Your sense of justice Murmurs underneath And is asking you: How am I going to make it right? How am I going to make it right?With a palm full of stars I throw them like dice (repeatedly)



🗐 lthough Medúlla relied heavily on the human voice, Björk employed advanced recording and production techniques to manipulate the vocal samples and make them resemble instruments. Working with producer Mark Bell and sound engineer Valgeir Sigurässon, she transformed beatboxing, throat singing, and layered harmonies into sonic landscapes that replaced synthesizers and traditional instrumentation. One key to the album's sound was the use of looping and layering, allowing individual voices to build complex textures and atmospheres. Björk's meticulous attention to detail in vocal manipulation allowed her to transform vocal samples into something that transcended traditional singing, achieving sounds that listeners often mistook for electronic or instrumental elements.





