

# Kent, Columbus

Du har tnkt allt som sagts om mig  
Du kan tro allt du hrt om mig  
Du kan stlla frgor om sanningen  
Finns det en eller finns det tusen?  
Svara rakt frn hjrtat nu  
Ditt medlidande kan jag vara utan  
Om det hr ska vara allt vi hann  
S hll mig hrt,  
hll mig Iskling nu

Stockholm vaknar Ingsamt p droger och p sorg  
Snn hyr ut sin oskuld till hela Kungsholms torg  
Det knns som nr jag kom hit way back in 93  
En ynkelig rad av fotspr,  
en oknd kontinent

Slpp snlla, slpp taget nu  
Jag kan st, g eller krypa hrifr  
Om det hr r allt vi hinner med,  
s hll mig hrt min Iskling

Nu vaknar staden Ingsamt och jag r full igen  
Snn hyr ut sin oskuld fr skiten bara knns  
Det knns som nr jag kom hit way back in 93  
En ynkelig rad av fotspr,  
en ondlig kontinent

Stockholm vaknar Ingsamt och jag r full igen  
Snn hyr ut sin oskuld till hela Kungsholmen  
Det knns som nr vi kom hit till mjlighetens land  
Vi kan flja mina spr hem  
Columbus var mitt namn  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

==English translation==

&lt;lyrics&gt;  
You have thought all that has been said of me  
You can believe all you've heard about me  
You can ask questions about truth  
Is there one or are there a thousand ones?  
Answer straight from your heart now  
I can do without your compassion  
If this is to be all we had time to do  
Then hold me tight,  
hold me darling, now

Stockholm awakens slowly on drugs and on sorrow  
The snow lends all its innocence to Kungsholmen square  
It feels just like when I came here way back in 93  
A pitiful line of footsteps,  
an infinite continent

Let go, please, let go now  
I can stand, walk, or crawl away  
If this is all we have time to do,  
then hold me tight my darling

Now the city awakens slowly and I'm drunk again  
The snow lends its innocence because the shit just feels  
It feels just like when I came here way back in 93  
A pitiful line of footsteps,  
an infinite continent

Stockholm awakens slowly and I'm drunk again  
The snow lends its innocence to all of Kungsholmen  
It feels like when we came here to the land of possibilities  
We can trace my tracks back home  
Columbus was my name