

# Kent, Ingenting

I Hagnesta Hill  
Blinkar TV-ljusen  
Jag gr vad jag kan  
Drmmer mig bort  
I Hagnesta Hill  
Bland dem identiska husen  
Rycker vi till  
Reklamen avbryts fr sport

Ingenting  
Frst kom ingenting  
Sen kom ingenting  
Sen kom ingenting  
Men ingenting r (ingenting, inget, inget)  
Ja, ingenting

Dem jvlarna tog oss en efter en  
Dem ljg och bedrog oss med sanningen  
Dem jvlarna tog min Iskling dr  
Frn krnet av kullen kan jag se  
Min frlorade vrlld

Jag ska gra nnting  
Jag ska sl er med hpnad  
G ver en grns  
Jag ska bryta mig ut  
Jag Iskar dig s  
Som att vara bevpnad  
Och under belgring  
Kan jag skjuta dig ut

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&lt;/lyrics&gt;

==English translation==  
&lt;lyrics&gt;In Hagnesta Hill  
The TV lights flicker  
I do what I can  
I dream myself away  
In Hagnesta Hill

Among the identical houses  
We're suddenly jerked  
Commercials interrupted for sports

Nothing  
First there was nothing  
Then there was nothing  
Then there was nothing  
But nothing is (nothing, nothing, nothing)  
Yes, nothing

The bastards took us, one by one  
They lied and betrayed us with the truth  
The bastards took my darling there  
From the crest of the hill I can see  
My lost world

I'll do something  
I'll make you amazed  
Cross a border  
I'll break out  
I love you so much  
Like being armed  
And under siege  
I can shoot your way out

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