

# Kent, Socker

Spelar det Ingre ngon roll  
Jag orkar inte slss  
Det r bortom min kontroll  
Du lmade mig ensam  
Och sjlvklart blev jag rdd  
Min sista gnista hopp  
Var att synas, att bli sedd  
Och jag glimmer bort att andas  
Fr sex, musik och vld  
Var det vackraste som hnt mig  
Sen sjlen min blev sld  
Att synas utan att verka  
Ser enkelt ut p hll  
Men jag lever p impuls nu  
Via fjrrkontroll  
Men jag sa alltid nej

Men ingen, ingen, ingen, ingen hr  
Ingen, ingen, ingen, ingen hr  
Ingen, ingen, ingen, ingen hr  
Ingen, ingen, ingen, ingen hr

Och gst ikvll r Jesus  
Han har kickat heroin  
Han lppjar p sitt glas  
Och Ramlsa blir vin  
Han berttar om sina vapen  
Sin tid i Saint-Tropez  
Om att ge sig sjlv en chans  
Om sin nya Z-3  
I en vrld av idioter  
Str han frst i kn  
Han berttar framfr kameran  
Om hur han bytte kn  
Eller nt helt annat  
Som ocks r privat  
Om alla dom han lskat  
Och dom han bara sg av  
Men han sa alltid nej

Men ingen, ingen, ingen, ingen hr  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

English translation (thanks to kent.awardspace.com): Kent - Sugar  
&lt;lyrics&gt;  
Socker - Sugar Lyrics  
Album: Vapen och Ammunition  
Lyrics: Joakim Berg  
Music: Joakim Berg

Does it matter anymore  
I cannot fight  
It's beyond my control  
You left me all alone  
And of course I got scared  
My last spark of hope  
Was to be seen, to be noticed  
And I forgot to breathe  
Because sex, music and violence  
Were the most beautiful things that happened to me  
Since my soul was sold

To be seen without working  
Seems easy from a distance  
But I live on impulse now  
Through remote control  
But I always said no

But no one, no one, no one, no one hears...  
But no one, no one, no one, no one hears...  
But no one, no one, no one, no one hears...  
But no one, no one, no one, no one hears...

And tonight's guest is Jesus  
He's been kicking heroine  
He's nursing his glass  
And Ramlsa turns to wine  
He's telling about his weapons  
His time in Saint Tropez  
About giving himself another chance  
About his new Z-3  
In a world of idiots  
He's first in line  
He's telling to the camera  
About how he changed his sex  
Or something completely different  
Which is also private  
About all those he loved  
And those he just sucked  
But he always said no

But no one, no one, no one, no one hears...  
But no one, no one, no one, no one hears...  
But no one, no one, no one, no one hears...  
But no one, no one, no one, no one hears...