Sugarcubes, I Want...

Einar:

My punctuality is well known
When the revolution takes place
I'll be late
And be shot as a traitor

Birk:

When the revolution takes place

Einar:

When the sun rises
I will not see a thing
I regret nothing
It was worth it
To go through life without an hourglass
It paid off

It paid off profusely
My reward was to be free and alone
Even now, tied to the pillar
Blindfold, at sunrise
And drums are beating

My heartbeat keeps up with the drums But soon my pulse will fade away My... Fade... Away...

I smile, for I know When the sun rises I will not see a thing