

# The Sugarcubes, A Day Called Zero

Bjrk

A day called zero,  
Is the day we'll all relax,  
Mountains will tumble,  
With a long and heavy thump,  
Dust spreads on the sky,  
So the sun will grow pale,  
Oil tanks tear open,  
And the city livens up.

Bjrk & Einar  
A day called zero

Bjrk

A day called zero,  
Will be such a busy day,  
Whistling marches,  
I'll Hoover my past away,  
Controlling a bulldozer,

I will improve my town,  
Stacking concrete slabs,  
Me and you my Pluto.

Bjrk & Einar  
A day called zero

Bjrk

Will you be with me on that day?  
We'll be watching and smiling,  
At last it's over,  
Nothing stops us now,  
Come and enter,  
Me let's multiply,  
On a day called zero.

Bjrk & Einar  
A day called zero x5