

A Day Called Zero

The Sugarcubes

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

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

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