

The Sugarcubes, Deus

Bjrk

Deus does not exit.
But if he does, he lives in the sky above me,
In the fattest largest cloud up there.
He's whiter than white and cleaner then clean.
He wants to reach me.

Deus does not exist.
But if he does I always notice him.
Getting ready in his airy room.
He's picking his gloves so gently off.
He wants to touch me.

I'm walking humbly down a tiny street
Pulling my collar it gets bigger, whoooh

Einar

I once met him,
It really surprised me,
He put me in a bath tub,
Made me squeaky clean,
Really clean.

Bjrk

To create a universe
You must taste
The forbidden fruit.

Einar

He said hi. I said hi,
I was still clean.

Bjrk

Deus does not exist,
But if he does he'd want to get down from that cloud,
First marzipan fingers then marble hands,
More silent than silence and slower than slow,
Diving towards me.

My collar is huge room for two hands,
They start at the chest and move slowly down.

Einar

I thought I had seen everything,
He wasn't white and fluffy,
He just had side burns,
He just had side burns,
And a quiff,
He said hi.
I said hi. I was still clean,
I was squeaky clean.
I was surprised.
Just as you would be.

Einar & Bjrk

Deus, Deus, Deus, Deus

Bjrk

He does not exist

(Repeat till the end)