

# Thursday, Ny Batteri

[Originally by Sigur Ros]

[Original - Icelandic]

heftur me gaddavr kjaftinum sem blir mig  
Istur er lokaur inn bri  
dr nakinn ber mig  
og bankar upp frelsari  
&acute;taminn setur n batter  
og hleur n  
og hleur n  
og hleur n  
og hleur n  
vi ttum tryllt af sta  
t &acute;vissuna ar  
til a vi rstum llu og reisum aftur  
aftur n  
aftur n  
aftur n  
aftur bak ar sem vi rum  
aftur me gaddavr  
sem rfur upp gamalt gr&acute;i sr  
er orinn rygu sl  
rafmagni bi  
mig langar a skera  
og rista sjlfan mig hol  
en ori a ekki  
frekar slekk g mr  
aleinn n

[English Translation]

Barbwire Stapled In My Mouth That Bleeds Me  
Locked In A Cage  
Naked Animals Beat Me  
And A Savior Knocks  
An Untamed Puts In New Batteries  
And Charges Once Again [x4]  
We Set Off  
Into The Unknow  
Until We Destroy Everything And Are Dominant  
Once Again [x3]  
Once Again In The Back Where We Ride  
Again The Barbwire  
In My Mouth That Rips Up An Old Healed Wound  
Have Become A Rusty Soul  
The Electricity Is Gone  
I Want To Cut  
And Slice Myself To Death  
But I Dont Have The Courage  
I Rather Turn Myself Off  
Im Alone Again