Against the Nature

Gogol Bordello

Well I confess I had myself a good laugh Remembering times of My provincial naive

When I was ready To break horns of all the cows Just to establish myself As non-conforming

Well, time has passed And I looked back with a different eye And thought it's time to Reenlist with wonder-why-guy I reached-a for a pen to sign a peace treaty But suddenly got up And took to running wild

Against the nature Against the grain For as long and as far as you can For only there lays entertainment For a heart of merry-lasting man

What do you do my friend When you are done with Investigating bounds of reality? Creating hundreds of amendments For issuing of commandments Ready to shoot yourself Out of curiosity, but wait! There is a way Ain't nothing new to say However

Against the nature Against the grain Run as long and as far as you can For only there lays entertainment For a heart of merry-lasting man

I wake up in a night Turn on my lamp Should contemplate direction of my vector When I find small parcel from the lord Fruit basket sprinkled with nectars And there I sit and my legs are strong All quiet only voices dining fearsome I shove a piece of garlic down my throat Come on hop down the stairs come on You're all eternal falls of reason

Against the nature Against the grain For as long and as far as you can For only there lies entertainment T^{išteng z} Weart^{p.Of} merry-lasting man,