

# 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

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Against the grain  
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For only there lies entertainment  
For a heart of merry-lasting man,