

# Dub the Frequencies of Love

Gogol Bordello

Give me a vision when I got none  
And the thunderbolts in each hand of my own  
For I'm comin' back to level  
Everythin' they taught us wrong  
Onto transmigration

With a crave for panacea  
Our world is crawlin' on all fours  
In a search of a new prayer  
Gods are throwin' thunderbolts

So dub it like tovarisch would  
Dub it like a best friend would  
Dub it like a brother would  
Onto transmigration

... how to keep goin'  
Of walkin' trails of ultimate  
From the streets to the sub-conscience  
From sub-conscience to the God

So dub it like tovarisch would  
Dub it like a best friend would  
Dub it like a brother would  
Onto transmigration

Frequencies of love  
Gather 'round, oh come on  
Frequencies of love  
Overcome, overthrow

Master tell me how come everythin' they taught us  
Turn out to be so goddamn wrong  
In the meantime music from the tiny island  
Takes over the world

So dub it like tovarisch could  
Say it like a brother would  
Brother hold me like a mother would  
Onto transmigration

Frequencies of love  
Gather 'round, oh come on  
Frequencies of love  
Overcome, overthrow

Give me a vision when I got none  
And the thunderbolts in each hand of my own  
For I'm comin' back to level  
Everythin' they taught us wrong

Dub it like tovarisch would  
And say it like a brother would  
Dub it like tovarisch would  
Onto transmigration

Frequencies of love

Gather 'round, oh come on  
Frequencies of love  
Overcome, overthrow

Onto transmigration