

We Rise Again

Gogol Bordello

Wataka, wataka
Here we come
Ataka taka
Wataka, wataka
Here we come

Wataka, wataka
Here we come
Ataka taka
Wataka, wataka
Here we come

Wataka, wataka
Here we come
Ataka taka
Wataka, wataka
Here we come

Wataka, wataka
Here we come
Ataka taka
Wataka, wataka
Here we come

In truth we never gave up on a philosopher's stone
I guess anything you wanna do you gotta do it on your
own
For a love of you, for a love of me
For a love of everyone who's yet to be free

Borders are scars on face of the planet
So heal away, my alchemy man
Even Hades told Zam to candle (???)
We rise again
We rise again

With a fistful of heart
And a relic future
Oopa
We rise again

With a fistful of heart
And a relic future
Oopa
We rise again

Lo que las divide son las cicatrices
A que te acañas o te roban tus raíces
Cuando lo guerrero no puede rendirse
En tu dignidad nadie la pise

Borders are scars on face of the planet
So heal away, my alchemy man
(When) Even Hades told Zam to candle (???)
We rise again
We rise again

With a fistful of heart
And a relical future
Oopa
We rise again

With a fistful of heart
And a relical future

Wataka, wataka
Here we come
Ataka taka
Wataka, wataka
Here we come

Wataka, wataka
Here we come
Ataka taka
Wataka, wataka
Here we come

(Wataka, wataka
Here we come
Ataka taka
Wataka, wataka
Here we come)

(Wataka, wataka
Here we come
Ataka taka
Wataka, wataka
Here we come)

(Oh)
Not enough, not enough
Not enough, not enough
Not enough, not enough
Not enough, not enough

(And) Even Hades told Zam to candle (???)
We rise again
We rise again

With a fistful of heart
And a relical future
Oopa
We gotta rise again

With a fistful of heart
And a relical future
Momma
We rise again