

Through the Roof 'n' underground

Gogol Bordello

When there's a trap set up for you
In every corner of this town
And so you learn the only way to go is underground
When there's a trap set up for you
In every corner of your room
And so you learn the only way to go is through the roof Oohhooohoooh through the roof, underground And as
we're crossing border after border
We realize that difference is none
It's underdogs who, and if you want it
You always have to make your own fun And as the upperdog leisurely sighing
The local cultures are dying and dying
The programmed robots are buying and buying
And a psycho load of freaks they are still trying trying Oohhooohoooh through the roof, underground And as the
boy scouts learn to read between the lines
The silver rabbits hop between their fathers' lies
And boy scouts ask "Where? Where do they go?"
They go to the country that they only know Just like their meanings they lay between the lines
Between the borders their real countries hide
The strategico's saw their advertise
Their strategy of being is one of in-your-face disguise Oohhooohoooh through the roof, underground! And when
their own walls they will a-crumble,
And all the systems will be discumbumbled,
Around the stump of bigotry, our own
! (Russian) [serebryannye zaitzy vodyat horovod] Oohhooohoooh through the roof, underground
Oohhooohoooh through the roof, and underground
Oohhooohoooh through the roof, underground
Oohhooohoooh through the roof! Underground!! (Russian) [serebryannye zaitzy tam vodyat horovod] Through
the roof! And underground!
Through the roof! Underground!

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