

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
Oohooohoooh 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
Oohooohoooh 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
Oohooohoooh 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 zaitsey vodyat horovod]
Oohooohoooh through the roof, underground
Oohooohoooh through the roof, and underground
Oohooohoooh through the roof, underground
Oohooohoooh through the roof! Underground!
???????????? ???? ???? ??????! (Russian) [serebryannye zaitsey tam vodyat horovod]
Through the roof! And underground!
Through the roof! Underground!

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