

# Forces of Victory

## Gogol Bordello

My dear good friend let's not forget  
That we can take down Pinochet  
Against us any gang of four  
Will be on the floor  
When I was younger I thought someday that we will win  
And in another country I will find my twin  
Spread good music and good poetry  
Joining the forces of the victory  
Down in the hallways of unknown  
Where we walk alone  
Inside of hospitals and morgue  
Clinical loneliness backs off  
If you'll remember those before  
And the ones that yet to come  
Above suffer of it all  
Triumphs the union of souls  
With only one thing on its mind  
I can't go on, I will go on  
With only one thing on its mind  
I can't go on, I will go on  
When I was younger I thought someday that we will win  
And in another country I will find my twin  
Spread good music and good poetry  
Joining forces of the victory  
I can't go on, I will go on  
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I can't go on, I will go on  
I can't go on, I will go on  
I can't go on, I will go on  
I can't go on, I will go on  
I must [Incomprehensible] have to some wrong

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