Illumination

Gogol Bordello

Don't believe them for a moment For a second, do not believe, my friend When you are down, them are not coming With a helping hand Of course there is no us and them But them, they do not think the same It's them who do not think the same It's them who do not think They never step on spiritual path They paint their faces so differently from ours And if you listen closely that war, it never stops That war, it never stops that war Be them new Romans Don't envy them, my friend Be their lives longer Oh, their longer lives are spent Without a love or a faithful friend All those things they have to rent Yeah, all those things they have to rent All those things But we, who see our destiny In sound of this same old punk song Let rest originality for sake of passing it around Illuminating, realization number one You are the only light there is For yourself, my friend You are the only light there is For yourself, my friend For yourself, my friend For yourself, my friend There'll be no saviors Any soon coming down And anyway illuminations Never come from the crowned Illuminating, realization number one You are the only light there is For yourself, my friend You are the only light there is

For yourself, my friend

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