## **Against the Nature**

## **Gogol Bordello**

Well I confess
I had myself a good laugh
Remembering times of
My provincial naive

When I was ready
To break horns of all the cows
Just to establish myself
As non-conforming

Well, time has passed
And I looked back with a different eye
And thought it's time to
Reenlist with wonder-why-guy
I reached-a for a pen to sign a peace treaty
But suddenly got up
And took to running wild

Against the nature
Against the grain
For as long and as far as you can
For only there lays entertainment
For a heart of merry-lasting man

What do you do my friend
When you are done with
Investigating bounds of reality?
Creating hundreds of amendments
For issuing of commandments
Ready to shoot yourself
Out of curiosity, but wait!
There is a way
Ain't nothing new to say
However

Against the nature
Against the grain
Run as long and as far as you can
For only there lays entertainment
For a heart of merry-lasting man

I wake up in a night
Turn on my lamp
Should contemplate direction of my vector
When I find small parcel from the lord
Fruit basket sprinkled with nectars
And there I sit and my legs are strong
All quiet only voices dining fearsome
I shove a piece of garlic down my throat
Come on hop down the stairs come on
You're all eternal falls of reason

Against the nature
Against the grain
For as long and as far as you can
For only there lies entertainment
Fisteng Phasicky-akgrownerry-lasting man,