

Gogol Bordello "Illumination"

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Don't believe them for a moment
For a second, do not believe, my friend
When you are down, they 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
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For yourself, my friend
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