

Gogol Bordello

"No Threat"

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Well, I can break your bones
And then I'll stab you with them
There are still things more *ahem* than that

And I can prepare bird-feeders
For a winter season
There are still things more *ahem* than that

And I can help old lady
To cross the street
And there are still things more *ahem* than that

And I can set myself a fire
And fall out of a window
There are still things more *ahem* than that

So yeah, there is no threat
There are still things more *ahem* than that
So yeah, there is no threat
There are still things more *ahem* than that

You can cry over your collection
Of old broken toys
There are still things oh cuter than that

And you can chase your bride
With a frog on your dick
And there are still things more *ahem* than that

You can forecast the future
With a foam on your mouth
There are still things more *ahem* than that

And you can dislocate your joints
And amputate your kidneys
There are still things more *ahem* than that

So yeah, there is no threat
There are still things more *ahem* than that
So yeah, there is no threat
There are still things more *ahem* than that

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