Gogol Bordello "Through The Roof 'n' Underground"

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When there's a trap set up for you
In every corner of this town
And so you learn the only way to go is underground
When there's a trap set up for you
In every corner of your room
And so you learn the only way to go is through the roof

Ooohoohoooh through the roof, underground

And as we're crossing border after border We realize that difference is none It's underdogs who, and if you want it You always have to make your own fun

And as the upperdog leisurely sighing
The local cultures are dying and dying
The programmed robots are buying and buying
And a psycho load of freaks they are still trying trying

Ooohoohoooh through the roof, underground

And as the boy scouts learn to read between the lines The silver rabbits hop between their fathers' lies And boy scouts ask "Where? Where do they go?" They go to the country that they only know

Just like their meanings they lay between the lines Between the borders their real countries hide The strategigo's saw their advertise Their strategy of being is one of in-your-face disguise

Ooohoohoooh through the roof, underground!

And when their own walls they will a-crumble, And all the systems will be discumbumbled, Around the stump of bigotry, our own ?????????????????! (Russian)

Ooohoohoooh through the roof, underground Ooohoohoooh through the roof, and underground Ooohoohoooh through the roof, underground Ooohoohoooh through the roof! Underground!

[Ukrainian]

Through the roof! And underground! Through the roof! Underground!

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