

# Gogol Bordello, Against The Nature

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 look 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 hundred of amendments  
for each one of commandments  
ready to shoot yourself  
out of curiosity, but wait!  
listen, wait -- 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  
oh, merry-lasting man,  
oh, merry-lasting man.

i wake up in a night  
turn on my lamp  
sat up and wait, 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 you down the stairs come on  
you only turn off falls of reason

against the nature  
against the grain  
for as long and as far as you can  
for only there lies entertainment  
for a heart of merry-lasting man,  
uh huh, oh, merry-lasting man.