

# Gogol Bordello, Through The Roof 'N' Underground

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

Ooohooohoooh 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

Ooohooohoooh 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

Ooohooohoooh 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 (Ukrainian).

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

(Ukrainian)

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