

Gogol Bordello, God-Like

You and I resemble god
made by him to come after him
everything in us resembles god
except for one thing

Everything in us resembles god
except for one thing.
Everything in us resembles god
except for one thing.

I am a liar you are a cheater
I am a thief and you are a traitor
I'm downright stupid
and you are paranoid
haha, there's more than one

Well let's just keep going, then;

When I screw
I don't care for the beauty.
I drape myself over hands that are crooked

When I'm hurting myself
I just try to hurt you
you respond with tears
but they are never true

and as we tremble
night gets thinner and thinner
tell me which one of us here
is golden metal

Golden metal of that heavenly road
that I've heard is laying
somewhere in this world

One day,
One thing
One thing

and as we tremble
night gets thinner and thinner,
tell me which one of us here
is golden metal

I'm paranoid
and you are downright stupid
I know you'd flick me off
but your finger is too crooked

When I'm hurting myself
I just try to hurt you
you respond with tears
but they are never true

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everything in us resembles god
except one thing

one thing
one thing
one thing
except for one thing
one thing.

Everything in us
resembles god
except for one thing.
Everything in us
resembles god
except for one thing.