

# Gogol Bordello, Your Country

Your country raised you  
your country fed you  
And just like any other country  
It will break you  
On front line send you  
Tax the hell out of you  
And just like any other country  
It will lock you up you!

But unfortunately there'll be no judgement day  
It would be kind of fun to see  
What they would have to say  
When the god they preached  
Would actually be there  
And all who didn't like The Stooges  
Would go to fucking hell!

What are all these countries  
How did they appear?  
Who cut up the cake?  
Who brought up all this gear?  
Did it have to do anything  
With its people's will?  
I don't know, I don't know  
I don't know my dear...

But even all the garbage  
they pour over our eyes  
Does not prevent us from living  
Most magical of lifes