

Utopia

Desperate Journalist

The hollow sound
Of a one club town
And all the motorway does
Is curve around

Now all the lights
Burn pupils blown by late nights
In a dark cubicle
Will you find something beautiful?

Made it out
Heart in mouth
And turned tools
To silent shouts

Now every dawn
Breaks over grey-black yawn
Drunk as usual
Did you find something beautiful?

Oh, is this utopia?
Oh, all that you waited for?
You don't know who you are
In this utopia

Tangled up
Emotional dust
And much too easy
With your trust

And how dumb mistakes
Took the heat off deep aches
It's not unusual
To try to find something beautiful

Oh, is this utopia?
All that you waited for?
You don't know where you are
In this utopia

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>