

Garden Of Eden

Harem Scarem

Over seas and oceans
Another world away
Bullets fly
With God on their side
Where black and white is grey
And we're searching for utopia
This ain't no
Garden of eden
Nowhere to hide or to go
Nobody said it would be easy
Just count it down
Let it blow
On the winding road to freedom
We're lost and miles away
So say your prayers
That someone still cares if you
Live to die another day
And we're searching for utopia
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