

Utopia

Kissin' Dynamite

A silent awe, a thrill of joy
All eyes upon the eager boy
An eerie hush, they let it in
Released the beast and let the games begin
While prancing to the overture
He knew what he was meant to do
And so he stabbed it in the back
And realized, his tragic friend was dead

Utopia, utopia, where a hero's meant to shine
But a beggar's left behind
Utopia, utopia, where the frantic quest for peace
Only leads into disease
Oh...

With time the boy became a man
And there was blood upon his hands
By day adored as demigod
But nights, his inner demons walked abroad
The deadly dance of man and beast
Demoralized him piece by piece
He fear the day he'd be remiss
When finally he'd meet his nemesis

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He knew his life was built on sand
When it all got out of hand
And the crowd, they showed no mercy
And so he tried to suit their needs
Stumbling, wholly drugged with sleep
On the road, the road to ruin
Now there he lay, so frail and weak
Recalled a life, so bittersweet
And as his foe eclipsed hie skies
He saw a touch of goodness in its eyes

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Utopia, utopia, where a beggar died alone
Now a hero's coming home
Utopia, utopia, and the cheering fades away
And a silence comes to stay