

# Utopya

## Lord Of The Lost

We came through hate  
Hellfire and war  
(Viva Utopya)  
In search of truth  
Not metaphor  
(Viva Utopya)  
Pure hearts reign supreme  
But dreams are only dreams

The bell is ringing

(Hey!)

This must be the place  
Where all woes are erased  
A fanfare for us as we arrived  
(Tyrannicum!)

It feels like we've been blessed  
The wistful dispossessed  
We knew how lost  
We were when we found paradise

We came in peace  
But sadly saw  
(Viva Utopya)  
Perfection is  
So cruelly flawed  
(Viva Utopya)  
In the cold light  
The cracks are clear  
(Viva Utopya)  
This paradise  
Becomes austere  
(Viva Utopya!)

(Hey!)

This must be the place  
Where myths disintegrate  
They burnt your journals  
And laughed at mine  
(Tyrannicum!)

Imprisoned in white robes  
The ghost of all our hopes  
We count the cost of  
Wasting trust on humankind

Pure hearts will still beat  
But dreams aren't always sweet

There's nothing saintly here  
In this oppressed frontier  
At least my love  
We know that we tried

The chants are getting loud  
The creeping speed of sound  
The mob appears  
As I dry your eyes

(Tyrannicum!)

We face our destiny  
Through strength of memory  
The voyage will not end  
If our twin spirits fly

(Viva Utopya)