

Utopia

Austra

I live in a city full of people I don't know
People riding highways from the workplace to the home
I raise my head
I see they're different than us
The only one to hold your hand
My holden land I can picture a place
Where everybody feels it too
It might be fiction but I see it ahead
There's nothing I wouldn't do
There's nothing I wouldn't do
Cut me a slice of the apple that I grow
My work is valid I can prove it but I know
A woman screams
She's looking for me
In the hand of men who made her cry
A cozying lie I can picture a place
Where everybody feels it too
It might be fiction but I see it ahead
There's nothing I wouldn't do
There's nothing I wouldn't do Utopia
Like a hunter with teeth
There's nothing I wouldn't do
Imma run through a garden of dirt
There's nothing I wouldn't do
There's nothing I wouldn't do

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