

# Utopia (feat. Arca)

[Björk](#)

Bird species never seen or heard before  
The first flute carved from the first fauna  
Utopia  
It's not elsewhere  
Let's purify  
You assigned me to protect our lantern  
To be intentional about the light  
Utopia  
It isn't elsewhere  
It's here  
My instinct has been shouting at me for years  
Saying, "Let's get out of here!"  
Huge toxic tumour bulging underneath the ground here  
Purify, purify, purify, purify toxicity

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>