Utopia, Fahrenheit 451

Yeah Fahrenheit four fifty-one Ya Fahrenheit four fifty-one Smoke is in the air now It's been spreading just like wild-fire all over town Everybody wants to get in on the latest thing Going down to the bookstore - burn that mother down Ya Somebody has to do what's right Fahrenheit four fifty-one Burning black and white Well I got some education I go down to the library every night And I'm looking for somebody with a dream like mine We could share a few pages 'round the fire so bright Now it's spreading 'cross the nation And it's time to seize the moment, that's what they says 'Cause it's all been well reported in the daily news, You can read all about it before it turns to ashes