

Utopia, Freedom Fighters

Tucked away in the darkest cupboard of your heart
There's a feeling you can't let out
In a way you are just a soldier of the mind
You are marching, what are you marching about?
On your mark, now get set
Get back on your feet
We ain't down yet
You know we will get it
So don't you forget
That the world rolls on.
Your reward will come
It's just a question of how and when
Look around, everyone is wondering where it's at
Do you wonder, or do you know?
Clap your hands! Raise your voice
Some people will hide
They can't stand the noise
But we're freedom fighters
And we've got no choice.
In a way you are just a soldier of the mind
But the world rolls on.
Your reward will come
And the truth will come and the change will come
It's just a question of how and when
I can't believe my eyes.