

# Lynch Pilson, Goodbye Utopia

I see the children on the streets, running from a desperate life  
See the headlines read the news, the world has changed

GOODBYE UTPOIA  
Goodbye the dream  
So much for promises  
And throw away the key

You hear the words of the people who say they're gonna change it all  
Then you hear about the way they fell from grace

It's leading me to somewhere now  
It's all the same to me

GOODBYE UTPOIA  
Goodbye the dream  
So much for promises  
And throw away the key

State of war remain so constant, take the battle to the streets  
A war of words, a war of race- living in a world of greed  
A golden child that lost its color  
The tragedy is too intense  
A life of just a silent dream  
That all gets laid to violent rest

GOODBYE UTPIA  
GOODBYE UTOPIA  
GOODBYE UTOPIA  
And throw away the key

All the same to me  
All the same to me