

One Ok Rock, Dystopia

Tryin' to find some inner peace
Apocalyptic tendencies
We blame it on a whisper
For the shame that's in our system

Pain in all our yesterdays
And fears that keep us wide awake
We're looking for a reason
When did we become the heathens

My colors bleed
I'm turning blue
You say, "God speed"
I'll follow you
We got no place to go
And nothing to lose

Find euphoria in dystopia
Let our souls become the magnets
No running from the sadness
Find euphoria in dystopia
Where there's love and understanding
No running from the sadness

I'm gonna' make it through it's just a phase
Not giving up not in my darkest days
I'm holding on to my faith
No more getting in my own way

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Dystopia
Dystopia

Connecting you and I
It's only up
And I'm still holding tight

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