

Utopia, Man Of Action

You got all the time in the world
You count the minutes like beads on a string
Open the floor for a little debate
While you sit and watch the rug unravelling
You got a message from the weather man
You're looking for a thumb when there's a hole to fill
Who bites the bullet?
Man of action will
Call me. Have gun. Will travel.
Think about it, ponder on that
If you can't make that move, man of action will
Think about it, ponder on this
With a fist or a kiss
I'll put your dreams in action
Pressure's building up and down the line
You see the difference in the smallest thing
Put a new tape in your message machine
Hit the shelters 'til you see what change will bring
Sometimes justice seems a fragile thing
You paralyze it with a lack of will
Trade in your karma
Man of action will
Call the avenging angel
Think about it, ponder on this
If you can't make that move, man of action will
Think about it, ponder on that
Time to cut through the fat
I am your first reaction
Someone's got to push it on
Someone's got to shake it on
Someone's got to take it on
Man of action will