

Utopia, Marriage Of Heaven And Hell

I don't know the reason why I seem to need a release
I can't stand to beg for favors like a child on his knees
But I won't go on a minute 'til I get me some peace
On the road to Armageddon
I done things I'd be ashamed to see in black and white
There are times I miss distinctions over wrong and right
But I'm gonna get an answer when I get there tonight
On the road to Armageddon
It's the wrong world
I must be on the wrong planet
I been checkin' it out
And I know what it's all about
Mr. and Mrs. Universe
In their cabin in the sky
She's a little bit of heaven
He's one hell of a guy
And like all suburban couples they may have a spat
But that is that
It's back to normal
And it's your night to feed the cat
Let us raise a glass
And we'll drink a toast
And the devil will dance
With the Holy Ghost
And the good and the wicked
The strong and frail
They will all join hands
At the end of the world