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