

# Utopia, Marriage Of Heaven & 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