

Utopia, Where Does The World Go To Hide

Said the world to the sun, "I must turn away,
'Cause my face is so ugly, I feel so ashamed"
Tell me where does the world go to hide?
All the people down here, they fight everywhere
They destroy and they poison
They don't even care
So where does the world go to hide?
Nobody cares what will happen to me
And nobody cares if I cry
There must be a reason to carry on
But the pain is so bad I could die
Said the sun to the people, "Now who is to blame?"
But like scared little children they all ran away
But where can the world go to hide?
Tell me where can the world go to hide?