

# Utopia

Austra

I live in a city full of people I don't know  
People riding highways from the workplace to the home  
I lose my head  
I see they're different than us  
The only one to hold your hand  
My holden land

I can picture a place  
Where everybody feels it too  
It might be fiction but I see it ahead  
There's nothing I wouldn't do  
There's nothing I wouldn't do

Cut me a slice of the apple that I grow  
My work is valid I can prove it but I know  
A woman screams  
She's looking for me  
In the hand of men who made her cry  
A cozying lie

I can picture a place  
Where everybody feels it too  
It might be fiction but I see it ahead  
There's nothing I wouldn't do  
There's nothing I wouldn't do

Utopia (6x)

Like a hunter with teeth  
There's nothing I wouldn't do  
Imma run through a garden of dirt  
There's nothing I wouldn't do  
There's nothing I wouldn't do