

## Ghosts of Utopia

IAMX

You are haunted by the turmoil of your lives  
Walking circles, crossing lines  
And it is tearing up your souls, of this fury  
Jumping hurdles, just to abide

You are drowning in the sorrow of a billion opinions  
Nobody can hear you  
Nobody can hear you  
This is psychosis  
This is psychosis  
This is the jigsaw blown apart

You are the ghost of Utopia  
You're the conquered stars, the divided hearts  
You are the ghost of Utopia  
You're the miracle of America

Every time you learn you don't regret  
All your hurting, all your debts  
Cause the wife and kids won't help you to forget  
The emergency of your secrets and your trash

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