

We looked into the future
In a visionary state,
A psychoactive state.
There's nothing in the future,
It's up to us to make.

Utopia, utopia, utopia, utopia, utopia!
Utopia, utopia, utopia, utopia, utopia!

We all know when we wake up
That this is what all we get,
This is what we get.
Think fondly about life,
But still think strongly about death.

Utopia, utopia, utopia, utopia, utopia!
Utopia, utopia, utopia, utopia, utopia!

A higher source is calling
And you don't have to commit,
You don't have to submit!
The future works upon us
As we all work upon it.

Utopia, utopia, utopia, utopia, utopia!
Utopia, utopia, utopia, utopia, utopia!