

Utopia, Fahrenheit 451

Yeah

Fahrenheit four fifty-one

Ya

Fahrenheit four fifty-one

Smoke is in the air now

It's been spreading just like wild-fire all over town

Everybody wants to get in on the latest thing

Going down to the bookstore - burn that mother down

Ya

Somebody has to do what's right

Fahrenheit four fifty-one

Burning black and white

Well I got some education

I go down to the library every night

And I'm looking for somebody with a dream like mine

We could share a few pages 'round the fire so bright

Now it's spreading 'cross the nation

And it's time to seize the moment, that's what they says

'Cause it's all been well reported in the daily news,

You can read all about it before it turns to ashes