

IAMX**"Ghosts Of Utopia"**

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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 a jigsaw blown apart

You are the ghosts of utopia
You are the conquered stars, the divided hearts
You are the ghosts of utopia
You're the miracle of America

Every time you learn you don't regret
All your hurting, all your debt
Cause 'the white man cares' won't help you to forget
The emergency of your secrets and your trials

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