

The Offspring, This Is Not Utopia

Lika a shot without a warning
Lies a life tat's left behind
And though i try
It's something i
Just can't unsee
It's burned unto my mind

And i wake up in the morning
News keeps flahing on my eyes
These dying streets are briused and beaten
And riot flags are waving

Poor and weak
We extend this streak
These lives we could be saving
Life is cheap
O sit and weep
Cause there's just no mistaking
This is not utopia*

* Lyric Video