Utopia, Man Of Action

You got all the time in the world

You count the minutes like beads on a string

Open the floor for a little debate

While you sit and watch the rug unravelling

You got a message from the weather man

You're looking for a thumb when there's a hole to fill

Who bites the bullet?

Man of action will

Call me. Have gun. Will travel.

Think about it, ponder on that

If you can't make that move, man of action will

Think about it, ponder on this

With a fist or a kiss

I'll put your dreams in action

Pressure's building up and down the line

You see the difference in the smallest thing

Put a new tape in your message machine

Hit the shelters 'til you see what change will bring

Sometimes justice seems a fragile thing

You paralyze it with a lack of will

Trade in your karma

Man of action will

Call the avenging angel

Think about it, ponder on this

If you can't make that move, man of action will

Think about it, ponder on that

Time to cut through the fat

I am your first reaction

Someone's got to push it on

Someone's got to shake it on

Someone's got to take it on

Man of action will