

Mother Earth Is A Vicious Crowd

Live

pollution cain and misery
oceans of golden mystery
armies boisterous and armies loud
portraits of a vicious crowd
talk to me talk to me now
hey man you're all that I have
me myself myself and I
we're born to work and born to die
I have chosen my anthems
of these I am proud
portraits of a divided crowd
talk to me talk to me now

Songwriters

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