

Mother Earth Is A Vicious Crowd

Live

Pollution, pain 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
Hey man, you're all that I have
Me, myself, myself and I
Were 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
Hey man, you're all that I have
Hey man, you're all that I have
Hey man and we're all that we have
Talk to me, talk to me now
Talk to me, talk to me now
Talk to me, talk to me now
Leave it behind
Can't you leave it behind now?
Can't you leave it behind?
Leave it all behind, leave it all behind
Leave it all behind, leave it all behind
Talk to me, talk to me now
Talk to me, talk to me now
Talk to me, talk to me now
Talk to me now
Talk to me now
Oh, vicious crowd
Talk to me now
Oh vicious, vicious crowd
Vicious crowd, vicious crowd
Talk to me now
Oh, vicious crowd
Talk to me, talk to me now
Talk to me now

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