

El Dorado (III) Demolished Lives

Marillion

I see myself in them
The people at the borders
Waiting to exist again
Brothers, sisters, sons and daughters
Denied our so-called golden streets
Running from demolished lives
Into walls

The "haves" and the "have nothings"
The accepted and rejected
We can't keep letting them in
We can't keep letting them in

The gold stops us
The gold always did
The gold took more lives than Uranium
Than Polonium. Pandemonium

And as I stand here wondering why
A man beheaded on a smartphone
Falls into my pocket from the sky
Modern life
Everything is everywhere ...'know what I mean?
Handy
And obscene