

## 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