

# Live, Negation

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  
Were born to work and born to die  
I have chosen my anthems  
Of them I am proud  
Portraits of a divided crowd  
Talk to me, talk to me now

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