Morbid Curiosity

Heathen

Drawn forth by terror, they gather to see
The wreckage and the carnage, it's like a disease
We read it in the papers, we see it on the news
Conditioned by the media, how can we refuse?Sirens screaming into the night
A victim of circumstance, a blur of flashing light
Out in the streets, a crowd forms to see
The twisted remains of what used to beEveryday we run this deadly race
Anything can happen at any time or place
The future isn't certain, no matter what you do
When your time has come, fate falls upon youSirens screaming into the night
A victim of circumstance, a blur of flashing light
Out in the streets, a crowd forms to see
The twisted remains of miseryCurious people attracted to death
Capture a glimpse of someone's last breath
Subject of interest for public view
What happened to them could've happened to youSome people can't wait to hear it
The disaster of the day
It makes them feel better
While their own lives decayDrawn forth by terror, they gather to see
The wreckage and the carnage, it's like a disease
How will this affect the future in time to come?
How will they perceive us when all is said and done?Sirens screaming into the night
A victim of circumstance, a blur of flashing light
Out in the streets, a crowd forms to see
The twisted remains of what used to beCurious people attracted to death
Capture a glimpse of someone's last breath
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What happened to them might happen to you

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