

# Chamunda Temple Stampede

## Tourniquet

Darshan goddess, kneel at her throne  
3:45 AM, no way they could have known  
Ancient holy site, we pay our homage here

And to your honor we will solemnly adhere  
Crushed under the feet, of countless rushing devotees  
Lungs gasping for breath, while standing in the massive queue  
Follow the crowd, the thousands avowed, to the  
temple gates, single file, to the deity within

Follow the crowd, the thousands avowed, to the temple gates, single file, 'til the panic soon sets in  
Final body  
count of 148, hardly a drop of blood was seen on the gate

No way to escape the crushing human tide

When the crowd beckons you it's up to you to decide

Find your own path out - you'll find out what you're all about  
Crushed under the feet, of countless rushing  
devotees

Lungs gasping for breath, while standing in the massive queue  
Follow the crowd, the thousands avowed, to the  
temple gates, single file, to the deity within

Follow the crowd, your own life avowed, to the bitter fall, single file, 'til the soul inside is sold  
Chamunda  
Temple Stampede

Lyrics provided by

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