

Heathen, Morbid Curiosity

(Piercy/White)

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 be

Everyday 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 you

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 misery

Curious 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 you

Some people can't wait to hear it
The disaster of the day
It makes them feel better
While their own lives decay

Drawn 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?

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What happened to them might happen to you