

"When the event happens, there is little time to think of those things that people would like to have remain private"

"Getting caught up in the circus-like atmosphere, feeling less responsible to conventional ethical practices"

Never good just the bad and the ugly  
Laid in front of you  
Nothing quite like seeing the world through the TV's we know  
Feeling helpless I look for distraction  
I go searching for you, wandering through our city to find some solace at your door

I can't stop thinking about it  
I can't stop thinking about it  
Tell me did you see the news tonight

Hold me in this wild, wild, world  
Cause in your warmth I forget how cold it can be  
And in your heat I feel how cold it can get  
Hold me in this wild, wild, world  
Cause in your warmth I forget how cold it can be  
And in your heat I feel how cold it can get  
Now draw me close

So come on let's forget the emotion  
Tie the blinkers oh, hold both hands right over my eyes  
Deafen me with music  
'Till we're lost in the heat of the moment  
And I move and you help me keep these hours alive  
Help me chase those seconds

I just keep talking about it  
But I'll do nothing about it  
Tell me did you see the news last night

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