

# 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 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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A blur of flashing light  
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The twisted remains of what used to be

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Capture a glimpse of someone's last breath  
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What happened to them might happen to you