

## Read About It

### The Living End

No rest for the wicked  
No mercy for the rotten  
Go create some madness

More coverage than the homeless  
Your image here to stay  
Your photo on the cover of  
Your photo can't get enough

You and I, we read about it  
We idolise the criminal mind  
Is there a method in our madness?  
And we fantasise of committing crimes  
And so we remain

You're taken by the story  
No escaping from the glory  
Never to be forgotten  
Now you're believin' in your press  
You're not going anyway

Your Photo on the cover of  
Your photo can't get enough

And so we remain  
And so we became  
History remains  
History today