

# Vicarious

Tool

Eye on the the TV  
'Cause tragedy thrills me  
Whatever flavor it happens to be, like...  
"Killed by the husband."  
"Drowned by the ocean."  
"Shot by his own son."  
"She used a poison  
in his tea...kissed him goodbye"  
that's my kind of story  
It's no fun 'til someone dies

Don't look at me like  
I am a monster  
Frown out your one face  
But with the other  
Stare like a junkie  
Into the TV  
Stare like a zombie

While the mother holds her child  
Watches him die  
Hands to the sky crying,  
"Why, oh why?"

Cause I need to watch things die... from a distance  
Vicariously I live while the whole world dies  
You all need it too, don't lie!

Why can't we just admit it?  
Why can't we just admit it?  
We won't give pause until the blood is flowing  
Neither the brave nor bold  
are right as the story's told  
We won't give pause until the blood is flowing

I need to watch things die... from a good safe distance  
Vicariously I live while the whole world dies  
You all feel the same, so...

Why can't we just admit it?

Blood like rain falling down  
DRUM ON brave and proud

Part vampire  
Part warrior  
Carnivore and Voyuer  
Stare at the transmittal  
Sing to the death rattle

La, la, la, la, la, la-la-lie  
La, la, la, la, la, la-la-lie  
La, la, la, la, la, la-la-lie  
La, la, la, la, la, la-la-lie..

Credulous at best  
Your desire to believe in

Angels in the hearts of men  
But pull your head on out  
your head please, and give a listen  
Shouldn't have to say it all again

The universe is hostile, so impersonal  
Devour to survive... so it is, so it's always been

We all feed on tragedy  
It's like blood to a vampire

Vicariously I live while the whole world dies!!  
Much better you than I!!