

## Chamunda Temple Stampede

Tourniquet

Darshan goddess, kneel at her throne  
3:45 AM, no way they could have known  
Ancient holy site, we pay our homage here,  
and to your honor we will solemnly adhere  
Crushed under the feet of countless rushing devotees  
Lungs gasping for breath while standing in the massive queue

Follow the crowd, the thousands avowed, to the temple gates  
Single file, to the deity within  
Follow the crowd, the thousands avowed, to the temple gates  
Single file, 'til the panic soon sets in

Final body count of 148  
Hardly a drop of blood was seen on the gate  
No way to escape the crushing human tide  
When the crowd beckons you, it's up to you to decide  
Find your own path out  
You'll find out what you're all about  
Crushed under the feet of countless rushing devotees  
Lungs gasping for breath while standing in the massive queue

Follow the crowd, the thousands avowed, to the temple gates  
Single file, to the deity within  
Follow the crowd, your own life avowed, to the bitter fall  
Single file, 'til the soul inside is sold

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