

Look but don't touch
I love it too much
Walking this line, yeah
Who's in control
My head or my soul?
I can't decide, oh no

I've gotta know, gotta know what it feels like
Wanna see, wanna see with my own eyes
Stepping in, stepping into the bad side

The curiosity's gonna kill me, whoa-oh
Why's the darkness have to tempt me? Yeah
The curiosity's gonna kill me, oh-oh
Curiosity's gonna kill me

Fighting my blood
Caught in a flood
Of my emotions
Tied up my hands
And I don't have a chance
I know I'm hopeless, mmh-hm

I gotta know, I've gotta know what it feels like
Wanna see, wanna see with my own eyes
Stepping in, stepping into the bad side

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The curiosity

It's gonna kill me
It's gonna kill me
It's gonna kill me
Curiosity