

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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