

# Macabre, Trampled To Death

You went to see the Who  
And the people there trampled you  
You were underneath their shoes  
There was nothing you could do

Trampled to death at the concert  
They never left alive  
Underneath the stomping feet  
Eleven crushed as they screamed and died  
They paid to see the Who  
But actually they paid to die  
As they ran to their seats  
They were trampled and pulverized

They didn't hear the screams  
At the concert of their dreams  
They were worried about good seats  
Not the lives under their feet

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They never left alive  
Underneath the stomping feet  
Eleven crushed as they screamed and died  
They paid to see the Who  
But actually they paid to die  
As they ran to their seats  
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