The Faint, Cars Pass In Cold Blood

There's a fire in the road where a frame is burnt
And other automobiles are slowing down around the fire
Lanes are backed up and people get all anxious inside
They've got a schedule to keep and don't want life to slip by

The siren and cube are coming up from behind
1981 stereo is drowned from the sound
I see a car with an urge and a driver to control it
He's carried away because what he does is more important

Cars pass in cold blood
I hold back, it's hard to
Because I really want to block
But realize it's a bad time for that

I try to stay calm and watch the ambulance pass
But as the car with the schedule pulled out of their lane
I had a terrible urge, but no driver to control it
Don't get carried away, what he does is not important

Cars pass in cold blood
I hold back, it's hard to
Because I really want to block
But realize it's a bad time for that