

Winger "Feeding Frenzy"

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Got blood and guts, got a real survivor...

killers and crooks, the evening's looking brighter
dishin up the inside of somebody else's life

And we can tune in later for the big disaster
yeah, it's what we're after

everybody's watching, everybody's listening
the whole world's tunin' in, we wouldn't wanna miss it
praise the recreator for the modern gladiator
everybody's tuning in so let the feeding frenzy begin

Got superstars we'll make you fall in love with
stand on the secrets we can tear them down with
who cares if it's lies if it's just somebody else's life.

And if you stay tuned maybe we can see that wacko in
a body bag (HOO)

everybody's watching, everybody's listening
the whole world's tunin' in, we wouldn't wanna miss it
praise the recreator for the modern gladiator
everybody's tuning in so let the feeding frenzy begin

And when you're bored and empty they got hell aplenty
Come on! Entertain me!
Give us something crazy cuz..

everybody's watching, everybody's listening
the whole world's tunin' and we wouldn't wanna miss it
praise the recreator for the modern gladiator
everybody's tuning and the freakier the better

everybody's watching, everybody's listening
the whole world's tunin' and we wouldn't wanna miss it
praise the recreator for the modern gladiator
everybody's tuning in so let the feeding frenzy begin

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