

Love, Sex And Money

Gravity Kills

Million dollar babies are in your head.
Televised explosions are what they're fed.
I don't think starvation becomes you.
Searching your world over to find you, to find you.
Love, sex and money.
Love, sex and money,
Love, sex and money.
Love, sex and money.
I love the hate you're giving me,
more than I can swallow.
And all the things you want to
Be, love, sex and money.
Gazing into what used to be your eyes.
Searching for the hope only you supply.
I don't think salvation becomes you.
Now the light grows stronger to find
you, to find you.
Love, sex and money.
Love, sex and money.
Love, sex and money.
I love the hate you're giving me,
more than I can swallow.
And all the things you want to be,
Love sex and money.
Tempt a fate that you can't see,
through the door I follow.
And all the things you offer me,
Love sex and money.
I don't think starvation becomes you.
I don't think temptation becomes you.
I don't think starvation becomes you.
I don't think salvation becomes you.
I love the hate you're giving me,
more than I can swallow.
And all the things you want to be,
Love sex and money.
Tempt a fate that you can't see,
through the door I follow.
And all the things you offer me,
Love sex and money