Love and Luxury

I read your little book and Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha I read your little book and Ha, ha, ha

You need a reason to believe, a reason to deceive A reason for the song you're singing And everything you do makes perfect sense to you So why is your alarm bell ringing?

You say you know how it feels inside of me Lost and alone and no love or luxury Come on inside and hear the song That's constantly judging me Don't you think you should move on?

I know that you're so fucking lonely

You need a way to get along, a way to carry on A symptom for the pain you're making And surely you should know that everywhere you go There's hazard in the world you're making

You say you know how it feels inside of me Lost and alone and no love or luxury Come on inside and hear the song That's constantly judging me Don't you think you should move on?

You run it, so you've best believe it You sold it, now your soul perceives it You wave a book but now agree with this The damage of betrayal, to hell with that

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Don't you think you should move on? Don't you think you should move on?