Ah, la, la, la, la,

Ah La La La La La, Ah La La La La La Sex is currency She sells cars, She sells magazines Addictive bittersweet, clap your hands, with the hopeless nicotines Everyone's a lost romantic, Since our love became a kissing show Everyone's a Casanova, Come and pass me the mistletoe Everyone's been scared to death of dying here alone She is easier than love Is easier than life It's easier to fake and smile and bribe It's easier to leave It's easier to lie It's harder to face ourselves at night Feeling alone, What have we done? What is the monster we've become? Where is my soul? Numb Sex is industry, The CEO, of corporate policy Skin-deep ministry, Suburban youth, hail your so-called liberty Every advertising antic, Our banner waves with a neon glow War and love become pedantic, We wage love with a mistletoe Everyone's been scared to death of dying here alone She is easier than love Is easier than life It's easier to fake and smile and bribe It's easier to leave It's easier to lie It's harder to face ourselves at night Feeling alone, What have we done? What is the monster we've become? Where is my soul?

(Yeah!) La la la la la la, La, la, la, la, oh, (Yeah!) La, la, la, no! It's easier to love, It's easier to love It's easier to love, It's easier to love She is easier than love, It's easier to love Everyone's been scared to death of, Everyone's been scared to death of, Everyone's been scared to death of dying here alone, alone Sex is easier than love, It's easier than love, It's easier to fake and smile and brag It's easier to leave, It's easier to lie, It's harder to face ourselves at night Feeling alone, What have we done? What is the monster we've become? Where is my soul? (Where is my?) Where is my soul? Ah, la, no!

La, la, la, la, oh