

## Velocity Of Love

The World/Inferno Friendship Society

We argued about the big stuff  
Money, drugs and sex  
Self-determination, choices and bad mistakes  
And our self-respect  
I ended up counting coins, buying pills, stressing out  
Then passed out caught in  
The Velocity of Love  
I am bored of the big stuff  
So we f\*\*ked up, I want my hope back  
Trip me up I'll get you back  
My friends are all f\*\*ked up  
We ended up flipping out, smashing glass, grasping  
hands, biting lips  
Falling hard into  
The Velocity of Love  
We ended up flipping out, smashing glass, grasping  
hands, biting lips  
Falling hard into it  
Counting coins, swallowing pills, acting up

Then passing out right into it  
The Velocity of Love  
From one preacher to another  
If fame is what you want you'll get it  
One fine f\*\*k up to another  
If a fight is what you want you'll get it  
If money is all you want, then money's all you'll get  
I'd rather be drunk and in love  
Let's not get mean about the big stuff  
You know I never cared  
How product gets moved from place to place  
How money's thrown from here to there  
Won't end up counting coins, not buying in, nor pissed  
off, or stressed out  
I'm all caught up in it  
I'm flipping out, I'm smashing glass, I'm grasping  
hands and biting lips  
I'm staying desperate  
Hell, I'm not counting coins, not buying in, not  
stressing out, I'm snapping sails  
Far away from all that with  
The Velocity of Love