

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