

Switchfoot, Easier Than Love

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)
It's easier than love
It's easier than life
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?
(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)
It's easier than love
It's easier than life
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?
(Numb)

It's easier than love,
It's easier than love

It's easier than love,
It's easier than love

She is easier than love,
Is easier than, 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)
It's easier than love,
It's 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? (Where is my...)
Where is my soul?
(Numb)