

Gravity Kills, Fifteen Minutes

You are the king of the world
And everyone knows your name
You can't expect that everybody
Will feel the same

And so you're living a lie
Because it's all that you feel
The more you want
The less that you receive

And they will adore you
And they will hear you cry out

I want my 15 minutes
My 15 minutes of shame

You are a snake in the grass
Who wants to play on their fear
Now what is left for everybody
To take away

You know the harder they fall
The bigger everything seems
The more you want
The less that you believe

And they will adore you
And they will hear you cry out

I want my 15 minutes
My 15 minutes of shame

And they kneel before
They're waiting for you to fall down
And they will adore you
And they will hear you cry out

I want my 15 minutes
My 15 minutes of shame

15 minutes I want it
I want it