Gravity Kills, Love, Sex And Money

Million dollar babies are in your head.
Televised explosions are what they're fed.
Love, sex and money.
I don't think starvation becomes you.
Searching your world over to find you, to find you.
Love, sex and money,
Love, sex and money.
Love, sex and money.
I love the hate you're giving me,
And all the things you want to
Be, love, sex and money.
more than I can swallow.
I don't think salvation becomes you.
Searching for the hope only you supply.
Gazing into what used to be your eyes.
you, to find you.
Now the light grows stronger to find
Love, sex and money.
Love, sex and money.
Love, sex and money.
I love the hate you're giving me,

more than I can swallow.
And all the things you want to be,
Love sex and money.
Tempt a fate that you can't see,
through the door I follow.
I don't think starvation becomes you.
Love sex and money.
And all the things you offer me,
I don't think temptation becomes you.
I don't think salvation becomes you.
I don't think starvation becomes you.
I love the hate you're giving me,
more than I can swallow.
And all the things you want to be,
Love sex and money.
through the door I follow.
Tempt a fate that you can't see,
And all the things you offer me,
Love sex and money