

## Fifteen Minutes

### Gravity Kills

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