

# Love, Sex And Money

Gravity Kills

Million dollar babies are in your head.  
Televised explosions are what they're fed.  
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.  
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.  
Gazing into what used to be your eyes.  
Searching for the hope only you supply.  
I don't think salvation becomes you.  
Now the light grows stronger 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,  
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.  
And all the things you offer me,  
Love sex and money.  
I don't think starvation becomes you.  
I don't think temptation becomes you.  
I don't think starvation becomes you.  
I don't think salvation 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.  
Tempt a fate that you can't see,  
through the door I follow.  
And all the things you offer me,  
Love sex and money