

Sex, Power, Love and Money

Manic Street Preachers

It reads like a novel within a sigh
Its cold, it's truthful it really never lies
No black no white no left no right
Just four small words that will not be denied
Self created for self defence
Self esteem is self indulged
I guess we've ridden the back of love
Set fire to tears as they reign from above

Obsession possession confession recession
Sex power love and money
Sex power love and money

Upload your future and download your past
Lament for the weak for they will be crushed
We could have been heroes but failures more fun
Predictive and passionless it's now self engulfed
It reads like a novel within a sigh
Its cold it's truthful it really never lies
No black or white no left no right
Just four small words that will not be denied

Obsession possession confession recession
Sex power love and money
Sex power love and money
Sex power love and money