

# The Millions

Moist

We are the sex and the violence  
We are the lovers and the fighters  
I've got a pocket full of diamonds  
We all want more  
And we'll never get enough  
Till there's blood on the floor

Into your arms in your arms in your arms  
And I'm falling asleep in your arms in your arms  
And it's never too deep in your arms, in your arms  
And it's

We are the millions  
We are the lost ones  
The millions

You told me god loves our weakness  
Then takes the hope from the helpless  
Rise up and sing for the faithless  
We all want more  
And there'll never be enough  
Till there's blood on the floor

Into your arms in your arms in your arms  
And I'm falling asleep in your arms in your arms  
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And it's

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The millions

We are the millions  
We are the millions  
We are the lost ones  
The lost ones  
We are the millions  
We are the lost ones  
We are the millions  
The millions

And we're running free yeah  
And we're running free yeah  
We're running free