

Sex, Power, Love and Money

Manic Street Preachers

It reads a novel, with-in a sigh
It's cold, it's truthful, it really never lies
No black no white, no left no right
Just four strong words that will not be denied
Self-created for self defence, self esteem is self indulged
and yes we've ridden the back of love
Set fire to tears as they rain from above
Obsession, possession, confession, recession
Sex, power, love and money [x2]
Upload your future and download your past
Lament for the weak, for they will be crushed
We could've been heroes but failure's more fun
Predictive and passionless, it's now self indulged
(Verse 1, Chorus x2)

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