## **Easier Than Love**

## **Switchfoot**

Sex is currency She sells cars, she sells magazines Addictive, bittersweet, clap your hands With the hopeless nicotinesEveryone's a lost romantic Since our love became a kissing show Everyone's a Casanova Come and pass me the mistletoeEveryone's been scared to death of dying here alone She is easier than love, is easier than life It's easier to fake and smile and bribe It's easier to live, it's easier to lieIt's harder to face ourselves at night Feeling alone What have we done? What is the monster we've become? Where is my soul? NumbSex is industry The CEO, of corporate policy Skin-deep ministry Suburban youth, hail your so-called libertyEvery advertising antic Our banner waves with a neon glow War and love become pedantic We wage love with a mistletoeEveryone's been scared to death of dying here alone She is easier than love, is easier to life It's easier to fake and smile and bribe It's easier leave, it's easier to lieIt's harder to face ourselves at night feeling alone What have we done? What is the monster we've become? Where is my soul? Numb, yeah! Numb, numb Yeah! NumbIt's easier than love, it's easier than love It's easier than love, it's easier than love She is easier than love, it's easier than loveEveryone's been scared to death of Everyone's been scared to death of Everyone's been scared to death of dying here alone, aloneSex it's easier than love, it's easier than love It's easier to fake and smile and bribe It's easier to leave, it's easier to lieIt's harder to face ourselves at night feeling alone What have we done? What is the monster we've become? Where is my soul? Where is my? Where is my soul? Numb, numb, numb

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