# Sex, Drugs, And Empty Souls

## For All Those Sleeping

I used to think my life would be complete when I made it in the industry
But it turns open, honest dreamers into lying, fucking cheaters, who all want household names
Whose ego's big enough to bring in the big bucks
And if you don't have what it takes, just fake it 'cause the kids don't know a thingGive it up for the chance to shine
Fell the rush when the crowd goes wild
Then laugh it up 'cause it's all a lieIt's all about the sex, drugs and empty souls
'Cause the money's always green when the record hits gold
I need it (we want it)
I'll dream it (we'll buy it)
It's safe to say that we've lost our way
If you want sex, drugs and rock and roll, give up your soulI used to think that we would live the dream, being artists in the industry
But they just love you, fuck you, leave you
Once you don't sell they don't need you
They'll just find a bigger nameKeep my music
You can frame it with my faith that I had
I'll still believe in me, even if you can't
Keep the spotlight, 'cause I don't need it to see who I am
I'd rather be remembered for the person I was, not my fucking band!It's all about the sex, drugs and empty souls
'Cause the money's always green when the record hits gold
I need it (we want it)
I'll dream it (we'll buy it)
It's safe to say that we've lost our way
If you want sex, drugs and rock and roll, give up your soul

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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