

Saybia, Bend The Rules

I'm used to being scared from time to time
Used to redefining my way of life
'cause nothing really stays the same
Nothing ever will

But lately I have come to realize
That voice inside my head belongs to me
Now everything is pros and cons
Ignorance is gone

I'm clinging to my time

There's something in the air, I breathe tonight
Everything gets stuck in black and white
Everything is ups and downs
Every single thing

Back in the days
When we were Gods
And we took everything for granted, for granted
And we were wild
And we were young
We bent the rules
And took our chances, our chances

But I'm not really close to giving in
I'm fighting every pound and every inch
Losing every day I live
Every single day

But I don't wanna feel the way I do
I don't wanna say the things I do
I just wanna stay right here
Blinded but sincere

These are the days
When we are Gods
And we take everything for granted, for granted
And we are wild
And we are young
We fuck the rules
And take our chances, our chances

There's something in the air
There's something in the air