

Band, The, Breakin The Rules

Band, The
Miscellaneous
Breakin The Rules
I tried to reach you
On valentine's day
But how can i reach you
When you're so far away

Don't make me a victim
Don't make me the clown
With my arms reaching out
And my head hanging down

Chorus:
We can't go on
Touching the flame
Breakin the rules
Of the game

I bring you this cross
I carved out of wood
I'm just trying to tell you
That i'd change if i could

Grew up on the west side
Never even been to the east side
Don't know what they do with their lives
Over there - over there

We can't go on
Hiding the pain
Breakin the rules
Of the game

We can't go on
Living in shame
Breakin the rules
Of the game