

## Bend The Rules

Saybia

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