Sinners

Lauren Aquilina

Our lives are stories, waiting to be told In search of silver linings, we discovered gold And judgement taught us that our hearts were wrong But they're the ones that we'll look down upon

The rules say our emotions don't comply But we'll defy the rules until we die

So let's be sinners to be saints And let's be winners by mistake The world may disapprove But my world is only you And if we're sinners then it feels like heaven to me

You showed me feelings I've never felt before We're making enemies, knocking on the devil's door But how can you expect me not to eat, When the forbidden fruit tastes so sweet?

So let's be sinners to be saints And let's be winners by mistake The world may disapprove But my world is only you And if we're sinners then it feels like heaven to me

Our hearts are too ruthless to break Let's start fires for heavens sake Our hearts are too ruthless to break Let's start fires for heavens sake Our hearts are too ruthless to break Let's start fires for heavens sake Our hearts are too ruthless to break

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