

# Bend

binki

In the opera  
From the nosebleeds  
Thought I had her, she had me  
Thought I had her, she had me

Primadonna  
Oh I want ya  
I was at her mercy  
And she tastes like entropy

Throw my caution  
Go above it  
All the ways I have to bend  
All the ways I have to bend

In an email  
On your story  
And I can't tell what you'd see  
And I can't tell what you need

And I can't tell what you'd see  
And I can't tell what you need  
And I can't tell what you'd see  
And I can't tell what you need