

New Rules

Turnstile

Can't stop my breathing
Never sleep but keep dreaming
Old rules, they don't apply
You live and die, yeah, you live and you die

You live and die

Yeah, I've had this burning in my heart for a long time
You can't put your hands on me
Yeah, I've had this burning in my heart for a long time

Everything that I love
Is everything you cannot touch
I rise, they fall
They fall, yeah, yeah

And so to every pretty girl that I could never hold
And all the years of looking down and doing what I was told
I have a burning in my heart to do the things that I want:
And take my friends by the hand and take my friends to the top

So now it's on
Oh, now it's on

It's on, ha

Who's gonna stop me?