

Sinners

[Lauren Aquilina](#)

Our lives are stories, waiting to be told
In search of silver linings, we discovered gold
And judgment 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 lets be sinners to be saints
And lets 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 lets be sinners to be saints
And lets 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
Lets start fires for heavens sake
Our hearts are too ruthless to break
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Our hearts are too ruthless to break
Lets start fires for heavens sake
Our hearts are too ruthless to break
So lets be sinners to be saints
And lets be winners by mistake
The world may disapprove
But my world is only you
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