

# 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  
Lets start fires for heavens sake  
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  
And if we're sinners then it feels like heaven to me  
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