# Bend (D-Pulse Remix)

## Chet Faker

Automatically, I feel there's something wrong,
I try to fix the pieces, tryina run from home,
Won't be singing that for long,
It's been nice to meet you all,
Before the mighty gene can contain control.It won't be long before I'm dead up to here,
Turn and make no sense of it all.
Take a sit down, and throw my head on my knees.
God and me can love me I'm sure.Girl I'm trying to make you BEND,
Looking for a, looking for a, looking for a sin.
Help me think of words unsaid,
Looking for a, looking for a, looking for a sin.Systematically, I see the problems grow,
I try to fake the reason, I try to let it go.
Hopefully I closed the door, smoke a cigarette alone,
Tired to watch the street and not my phone.It won't be long before I'm dead up to here,
Turn and make no sense of it all.
Take a sit down, and throw my haead on my knees,
God and me can love me I'm sure.Girl I'm trying, tryina make you BEND,
Know I'm looking for your sin, looking for your sin,
Help me think of words I said.Girl I'm trying to make you BEND,
Looking for a, looking for a, looking for a sin.
Help me think of words unsaid,
Looking for a, looking for a, looking for a sin.You know I'm tryina make you BEND.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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