

# TWENTY ONE PILOTS, Bandito

[Chorus]

I could take the high road  
But I know that I'm goin' low  
I'm a ban—I'm a bandito  
I could take the high road  
But I know that I'm goin' low  
I'm a ban—I'm a bandito  
I could take the high road  
But I know that I'm goin' low  
I'm a ban—I'm a bandito

[Verse 1]

This is the sound we make  
When in between two places  
Where we used to bleed  
And where our blood needs to be

[Chorus]

I could take the high road  
But I know that I'm goin' low  
I'm a ban—I'm a bandito  
I could take the high road  
But I know that I'm goin' low  
I'm a ban—I'm a bandito

[Verse 2]

In City, I feel my spirit is contained  
Like neon inside the glass, they form my brain  
But I recently discovered it's a heatless fire  
Like nicknames they give themselves to uninspire  
Begin with bullet, now add fire to the proof  
But I'm still not sure if fear's a rival or close relative to truth  
Either way it helps to hear these words bounce off of you  
The softest echo could be enough for me to make it through

[Bridge]

Folina, Sahlo Folina  
Sahlo Folina, Sahlo Folina  
I created this world to feel some control  
Destroy it if I want  
So I sing Sahlo Folina, Sahlo Folina, Sahlo

[Chorus]

I could take the high road  
But I know that I'm goin' low (Sahlo)  
I'm a ban—I'm a bandito  
I could take the high road  
But I know that I'm goin' low  
I'm a ban—I'm a bandito (Sahlo)  
I could take the high road  
But I know that I'm goin' low (Sahlo)  
I'm a ban—I'm a bandito

[Outro]

I created this world to feel some control  
Destroy it if I want  
So I sing Sahlo Folina, Sahlo Folina