

# TWENTY ONE PILOTS, Kitchen Sink

[Verse 1: Tyler Joseph]

Nobody thinks what I think, nobody dreams when they blink  
Think things on the brink of blasphemy, I'm my own shrink  
Think things are after me, my catastrophe at my kitchen sink  
You don't know what that means  
Because a kitchen sink to you is not a kitchen sink to me  
Okay, friend?  
Are you searching for purpose?  
Then write something, yeah it might be worthless  
Then paint something, and it might be wordless  
Pointless curses, nonsense verses  
You'll see purpose start to surface  
No one else is dealing with your demons, meaning  
Maybe defeating them could be the beginning of your meaning, friend

[Chorus: Tyler Joseph]

Go away, go away  
Go away, go away  
Leave me alone, leave me alone  
Leave me alone, leave me alone  
Leave me alone  
Leave me alone  
Leave me alone

[Verse 2: Tyler Joseph]

Nobody thinks what you think, no one  
Empathy might be on the brink of extinction  
They will play a game and say they know what you're going through  
And I tried to come up with an artistic way to say they don't know you  
And neither do I, so here's a prime example of a stand up guy who  
Hates what he believes and loves it at the same time  
Here's my brother, and his head's screwed up, but that's all right

[Bridge: Zack Joseph]

Time gains momentum the moment when I'm living in 'em  
I'm winning a momentary sinning a moment passing after  
A re-beginning moments mending memories  
Pretending enemies are frenemies, sending me straight to bending me  
My bad behavior but I bet I could have been a better man  
Copy and paste caught me, and copy, better rhymes bother me  
The better the rhythm the badder I am but I bet I'll battle with 'em battle  
Better I am, gambling man, better bet I am a gambling man, I am?

[Chorus: Tyler Joseph]

Go away, go away  
Go away, go away  
Leave me alone, leave me alone  
Leave me alone, leave me alone

[Outro: Tyler Joseph]

Leave me alone  
Don't leave me alone