TWENTY ONE PILOTS, Morph

[Verse 1]

Can't stop thinking about if and when I die

For now I see that "if" and "when" are truly different cries

For "if" is purely panic and "when" is solemn sorrow

And one invades today while the other spies tomorrow

We're surrounded and we're hounded

There's no above, or under, or around it

For " above " is blind belief and " under " is sword to sleeve

And " around " is scientific miracle, let's pick " above " and see

For if and when we go above, the question still remains

Are we still in love and is it possible we feel the same?

And that's when goin' under starts to take my wonder

But until that time, I'll try to sing this

[Chorus]

If I keep moving, they won't know

I'll morph to someone else

What they throw at me's too slow

I'll morph to someone else

I'm just a ghost

I'll morph to someone else

A defense mechanism mode

[Verse 2]

He'll always try to stop me, that Nicolas Bourbaki

He's got no friends close but those who know him most know

He goes by Nico, he told me I'm a copy

When I'd hear him mock me, that's almost stopped me

Well, we're surrounded and we're hounded

There's no above or a secret door

What are we here for

If not to run straight through all our tormentors?

But until that time, I'll try to sing this

[Chorus]

If I keep moving, they won't know

I'll morph to someone else

What they throw at me's too slow

I'll morph to someone else

I'm just a ghost

I'll morph to someone else

A defense mechanism mode

I'll morph to someone else

[Bridge]

Lights, they blink to me, transmitting things to me

Ones and zeroes, ergo this symphony

Anybody listening? Ones and zeroes

Count to infinity, ones and zeroes

I'm surrounded and I'm hounded

There's no above, or under, or around it

For "above" is blind belief and "under" is sword to sleeve

And " around " is scientific miracle, let's pick " above " and see

For if and when we go above, the question still remains

Are we still in love and is it possible we feel the same?

And that's when goin' under starts to take my wonder

But until that time

I'll morph to someone else

I'm just a ghost

[Chorus]

If I keep moving, they won't know

I'll morph to someone else

What they throw at me's too slow

I'll morph to someone else I'm just a ghost I'll morph to someone else A defense mechanism mode If I keep moving, they won't know I'll morph to someone else A defense mechanism mode I'll morph to someone else

[Outro] Not done, not done Not done, Josh Dun I'll morph to someone else