

Car Radio

Twenty One Pilots

I ponder of something great
My lungs will fill and then deflate
They fill with fire, exhale desire
I know it's dire, my time today
I have these thoughts so often I ought
To replace that slot with what I once bought
Because somebody stole my car radio
And now I just sit in silence
Sometimes quiet is violent
I find it hard to hide it
My pride is no longer in side it
It's on my sleeve, my skin will scream
Reminding me of who I killed
Inside my dream, I hate this car
That I'm driving there's no hiding for me
I'm forced to deal with what I feel
There is no distraction to mask what is real
I could pull the steering wheel
I have these thoughts so often I ought
To replace that slot with what I once bought
Because stole my car radio
And now I just sit in silence
I ponder of something terrifying
Because this time there is no
sound to hide behind
I find over the course of our human existance
One this consist of consistence
And it's that we're all battling fear
Oh dear, I don't know if we know why we're here
Oh my to deep please stop thinking
I liked it better when my car had sound
There are things we could

But from the things that work
There are only two
And from the two that we choose to do,
peace will win, and fear will lose
There's faith and there's sleep,
We need to pick one please because

Faith is to be awake, and to be awake is for us to think
And for us to think is to be alive, and I will try with every rhyme
To come across like I am dying to let you know you need to try to think
I have these thoughts so often I ought
To replace that slot with what I once bought
Because somebody stole my car radio
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(Techno Solo)

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