

cancer

Twenty One Pilots

Turn away
If you could get me a drink
Of water 'cause my lips are chapped and faded
Call my aunt Marie
Help her gather all my things
And bury me in all my favorite colors
My sisters and my brothers, still
I will not kiss you
'Cause the hardest part of this is leaving you I will not kiss you (kiss you)
Lips are chapped and faded
Call my (turn away)
Lips are chapped and faded (faded)
Kiss you (kiss you)
Lips are chapped and faded
Call my (turn away)
Lips are chapped and faded (faded) Turn away
'Cause I'm awful just to see
And all my hairs abandoned all my body
All my agony
Know that I will never marry
Baby, I'm just soggy from the chemo
I'm counting down the days to go
This just ain't livin'
And I just hope you know I will not kiss you (kiss you)
Lips are chapped and faded
Call my (turn away)
Lips are chapped and faded (faded)
Kiss you (kiss you)
Lips are chapped and faded
Call my (turn away)
Lips are chapped and faded (faded) If you say (if you say)
Goodbye today (goodbye today)
I'll ask you to be true (I'll ask you to be true)
'Cause the hardest part of this is leaving you
Yes, the hardest part of this I will not kiss you (kiss you)
Lips are chapped and faded
Call my (call my)
Lips are chapped and faded (faded)
Kiss you (kiss you)

Lips are chapped and faded
Call my (call my)
Lips are chapped and faded (faded)

Songwriters

BOB BRYAR, FRANK IERO, GERARD WAY, MICHAEL WAY, RAY TOROPublished by
Lyrics Â© Blow The Doors Off Chicago Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>