March To The Sea

Twenty One Pilots

There's miles of land in front of us.
And we're dying with every step we take.
We're dying with every breath we make.
And I'll fall in line.

The stranger's back is all I see.
He's only a few feet in front of me.
And I'll look left and right sometimes,
But I'll fall in line.

No one looks up anymore,
Cause you might get a rain drop in your eye.
And heaven forbid they see you cry,
As we fall in line.

And about this time of every year,
The line will go to the ocean pier
And walk right off into the sea.
And then we fall asleep.

And as we near the end of land,
And our ocean graves are just beyond the sand.
I ask myself the question, "Why.. I fall in line?"
Then out of the corner of my eye,
I see a spaceship in the sky and hear a voice inside my head.
"Follow me instead."
"Follow me instead."
"Follow me."

Then the wages of war will start
Inside my head with my counterparts.
And the emotionless marchers will chant the phrase,
"This line's the only way."

And then I start down the sand.
My eyes are focused on the end of land.
But again the voice inside my head says,
"Follow me instead."
"Follow me instead."

"Follow me."

"Follow me instead." [5x]

Take me up,
Seal the door.
I don't wanna march here anymore.
I realize that this line is dead.
So I'll follow you instead.

So then you put me back in my place,
So I might start another day.
And once again I will be,
In a march to the sea.

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