

# Trapdoor

## Twenty One Pilots

He wakes up early today  
Throws on a mask that will alter his face  
Nobody knows his real name  
But now he just uses what he stole on a graveHe pretends he's okay but you should see  
Oh in a bed late at night he's petrified  
Take me out finish this waste of a lifeEveryone gather around for a show  
Watch as this man disappears as we know  
Do me a favor and try to ignore  
As you watch him fall through a blatant trapdoorHe thinks that faith might be dead  
Nothing kills a man faster than his own head  
He used to see dreams at night  
But now he's just watching the backs of his eyesHe pretends he's okay but you should see  
Him in a bed late at night he's petrified  
Take me out finish this waste of a lifeEveryone gather around for a show  
Watch as this man disappears as we know  
Do me a favor and try to ignore  
As you watch as him fall through a blatant trapdoorTake me out and finish this waste of a lifeEveryone one  
gather around for a show  
Watch as this man disappears as we know  
Do me a favor and try to ignore  
When you watch him fall through a blatant trapdoor  
Cause nobody knows he's alive

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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