

# 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 all fall in line A stranger's back is all I see,  
He's only a few feet in front of me,  
And all look left and right sometimes,  
But all fall in line No one looks up anymore,  
'Cause you might get a raindrop 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,  
Then we fall asleep 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 counterpart  
And the emotionless marchers will chant the phrase  
This line's the only way 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  
Follow me instead  
Follow me instead  
Follow me instead  
Follow me instead Take me up  
Seal the door  
I don't want to 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

Songwriters

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