

Level Of Concern – Twenty One Pilots

Panic on the brain, world has gone insane

Things are starting to get heavy

I can't help but think I haven't felt this way

Since I asked you to go steady

Wondering, would you be my little quarantine?

Or is this the way it ends?

'Cause I told you, my level of concern

But you walked by like you never heard

And you could bring down my level of concern

Just need you to tell me we're alright

Tell me we're okay

Panic on the brain, Michael's gone insane

Julie starts to make me nervous

I don't really care what they would say

I'm asking' you to stay

In my bunker underneath the surface

Wondering, would you be my little quarantine?

Or is this the way it ends?

'Cause I told you, my level of concern

But you walked by like you never heard

And you could bring down my level of concern

Just need you to tell me we're alright

Tell me we're okay

Tell me we're alright, tell me we're okay

Tell me we're alright, tell me we're okay

Bring down my level of concern

Just need you to tell me we're alright

Tell me we're okay

'Cause I told you, my level of concern

But you walked by like you never heard

And you could bring down my level of concern

Just need you to tell me we're alright

Tell me we're okay

I need you to tell me we're alright, tell me we're okay

I need you to tell me we're alright, tell me we're okay

I need you to tell me we're alright, tell me we're okay

I need you to tell me we're alright, tell me we're okay

Need you now

I need you now

'Cause I told you, my level of concern

But you walked by like you never heard

And you could bring down my level of concern

Just need you to tell me we're alright

Tell me we're okay

Tell me we're alright, tell me we're okay

Tell me we're alright, tell me we're okay

You could bring down my level of concern

Just need you to tell me we're alright

Tell me we're okay

In a world where you could just lie to me

And I'd be okay

We'll be okay

We're gonna be okay



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych