Routines In The Night - Twenty One Pilots

Walk the layout, routines in the night Some doors have "Stay out" Spray-painted in white While all the world's asleep I walk around instead Through the memories Down the halls of my head Walk the layout, routines in the night Some doors have "Stay out" Spray-painted in white While all the world's asleep I walk around instead Through the memories Down the halls of my head Here comes a new night But I'll send it through I'll probably jump on the next one I'm testing the limits of what a mind can do I'm keeping my eyelids up no matter what So beautiful, the space between A painful reminder and a terrible dream I've been here before and I've got time I'll give you the tour, show you why I Walk the layout, routines in the night Some doors have "Stay out" Spray-painted in white While all the world's asleep I walk around instead Through the memories Down the halls of my head Reoccurring, keeps comin' around REM cycle skip, night psycho trip It's reassuring you keep comin' around It's tough to find good company Reoccurring, days blurring

I'm still learning what this is

Just keep me company So beautiful, the space between A painful reminder and a terrible dream I've been here before and I've got time I'll give you the tour, show you why I I'll show you why I I'll show you why I Walk the layout, routines in the night Some doors have "Stay out" Spray-painted in white While all the world's asleep I walk around instead Through the memories Down the halls of my head Walk the layout, routines in the night Some doors have "Stay out" Spray-painted in white While all the world's asleep I walk around instead Through the memories Down the halls of my head Bring it! Keeps comin' around, keeps comin' around, Keeps comin' around Lost in the halls of my head Keeps comin' around, keeps comin' around,





Keeps comin' around

Lost in the halls of my head

Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych