

# Tally – Twenty One Pilots

I lost my rank and title  
I turned my back on it  
Sold it all at a discount  
I wanted to progress things  
I wanted my soul set free  
Lost it all at a discount  
You and I both know just how this story goes  
We've seen it several times  
It's kind of hard to know  
Is there a point at all  
Or should we cut the line?  
You want a tally, I lost the count  
You want to love me, I'll let you down  
Still now  
You believe in me somehow  
When I replay it in my mind  
I see your heart break every time, still now  
You believe in me somehow  
You believe in me somehow  
You believe in me somehow  
I liken our fight to two  
Lightning strikes strike on cue  
Like, right when a storm hits, sights set  
Right set, circumstantial proof  
You should go your way, I should try mine,  
Even though we both know  
We should just cut the line  
You want a tally, I lost the count  
You want to love me, I'll let you down,  
Still now  
You believe in me somehow  
When I replay it in my mind  
I see your heart break every time, still now  
You believe in me somehow  
Ooh, somehow  
I figured you were keepin'

Track of every time  
Just figured you were keepin'  
track of every time  
I let you down, I breached your trust  
I let you die  
Just figured you were keepin'  
Track of every time  
You were keepin' track  
You want a tally, I lost the count  
You want to love me, I'll let you down  
Still now  
You believe in me somehow  
When I replay it in my mind  
I see your heart break every time  
Still now, you believe in me somehow



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych