

Taxi Cab – Twenty One Pilots

I wanna fall inside your ghost
And fill up every hole inside my mind
And I want everyone to know
That I am half a soul divided

Sometimes we will die and sometimes we will fly away
Either way you're by my side until my dying days
And if I'm not there and I'm far away
I said, "Don't be afraid"
I said, "Don't be afraid We're going home"

I wanna strip myself of breath
A breathless piece of death I've made for you
A mortal writing piece of song will help me carry on
But this you heard

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(Okay) So the hearse ran out of gas
A passenger person grabbed a map
And the driver inside it contrived
A new route to save the past
And checked his watch and grabbed a cab
A beautifully plain taxi cab
A cab, had it cleared out back
And two men started to unpack

Driving once again
But now this time there were three men
And then I heard one of them say,
"I know the night will turn to gray
I know the stars will start to fade

When all the darkness fades away
We had to steal him from his fate
So he could see another day"

Then I cracked open my box
Someone must have picked the lock
A little light revealed the spot
Where my fingernails had fought
Then I pushed it open more
Pushing up against the door
Then I sat up off the floor
And found the breath I was searching for

Then there were three men up front
All I saw were backs of heads
And then I asked,
"Am I alive and well or am I dreaming dead?"
And then one turned around to say,
"We're driving toward the morning, son
Where all your blood is washed away
And all you did will be undone"

And I said, "Don't be afraid"
And I said, "Don't be afraid"



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych