The Hype – Twenty One Pilots

Sometimes I feel cold, even paralyzed My interior world needs to sanitize I've got to step through or I'll dissipate I'll record my step through For my basement tapes Nice to know my kind will be on my side I don't believe the hype And you know you're a terrible sight But you'll be just fine Just don't believe the hype Yeah, they might be talking behind your head Your exterior world can step off instead It might take some friends and a warmer shirt But you don't get thick skin Without getting burnt Nice to know my kind will be on my side I don't believe the hype And you know you're a terrible sight But you'll be just fine Just don't believe the hype No, I don't know which way I'm going But I can hear my way around No, I don't know which way I'm going But I can hear my way around No, I don't know which way I'm going But I can hear my way around No, I don't know which way I'm going But I can hear my way around! But I can hear my way around! Nice to know my kind will be on my side I don't believe the hype And you know you're a terrible sight But you'll be just fine Just don't believe the hype Nice to know my kind will be on my side I don't believe the hype

And you know you're a terrible sight But you'll be just fine Just don't believe the hype Nice to know my kind will be on my side I don't believe the hype And you know you're a terrible sight But you'll be just fine Just don't believe the hype



Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych \bigcirc