

Twenty One Pilots - Isle Of Flightless Birds

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Intro: Em D G D Am B (2x)
                                                              We can take a part our very heart and the light will set us
      Em Am G B (4x)
                                                              free
Now is the climax to the story
                                                              I am cold, can you hear
             Am
That gives the demons and angels purpose
                                                              I will fly, with no hope, no fear
                    G
They fly around while we are walking
                                                              And the ground, taunts my wings
         Am
                  G
                                                                         G
                                                                              D
And mold our emotions just to please them
                                                              Plummet as I sing, plummet as I
I am cold, can you hear
                                                              I am cold, can you hear
               В
I will fly, with no hope, no fear
                                                              I will fly, with no hope, no fear
And the ground, taunts my wings
                                                              And the ground, taunts my wings
                D
                                                              Plummet as I sing, plummet as I
Plummet as I sing, plummet as I sing
(Em Am G B)
(Em Am G)
                                                              How frustrating, and so degrading
                                                              His time, we're wasting
All we are is an isle of flightless birds
                                                             And time will fly by and the sky will cry as light is fading
We find our worth in giving birth and stuff
                                                              And he is waiting, oh so patiently
We're lining our homes against winding roads
                                                              While we repeat the same routine as we will please
And we think the going is tough
                                                              comfortability
We pick songs to sing, remind us of things that no body cares
                                                              Please think about why you can't sleep in the evening
And honestly we're probably more suicidal than ever now
                                                              And please don't be afraid of what your soul is really
Em
                       Am
                                                              thinking
If you decide to live by, what you think's wrong and what's
                                                              Your soul knows good and evil, your soul knows both sides
right
                                                              And it's time you pick your battle, and I promise you this is
Believe me you'll begin to wish you were sleeping
                                                              mine
Your weeping will creep in head and you'll cry
                                                              ( C D Em G D ) 5x
                       Am
But if we wake up every morning and decide what we believe
                                                              (CDEmGD)
Acordes
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