

Twenty One Pilots - Kitchen Sink

Tom: B

Nobody thinks what I think,
 Nobody dreams when they blink
 Think things on the brink of blasphemy
 I'm my own shrink
 Think things are after me, my catastrophe
 I'm a kitchen sink, you don't know what that means
 Because a kitchen sink to you
 Is not a kitchen sink to me, OK friend?
 Are you searching for purpose?
 Then write something, yeah it might be worthless
 Then paint something then, it might be wordless
 Pointless curses, nonsense verses
 You'll see purpose start to surface
 No one else is dealing with your demons
 Meaning maybe defeating them
 Could be the beginning of your meaning, friend.
 Go away go away go away go away.
 Leave me alone leave me alone leave me alone leave me alone.
 leave me alone. leave me alone. leave me alone.
 Nobody thinks what you think, no one
 Empathy might be on the brink of extinction

They will play a game and say
 They know what you're going through
 And I tried to come up with an artistic way to say
 They don't know you, and neither do I
 So here's a prime example of a stand up guy
 Who hates what he believes and loves it at the same time
 Here's my brother and his head's screwed up
 But that's alright.
 Time gains momentum the moment when I'm living in 'em
 I'm winning a momentary sinning a moment passing after
 Pretending enemies are friend of me, sending me straight to
 bending me
 My bad behavior but I bet I could have been a better man
 Copy and paste caught me, and copy, better rhymes bother me
 The better the rhythm the badder I am but I bet I'll battle
 with 'em battle
 better I am, Gambling man, better bet I am a gambling man, I
 am?
 Go away go away go away go away.
 Leave me alone leave me alone leave me alone leave me alone.
 leave me alone.
 Dont leave me alone. Dont leave me alone

Acordes

