

Twenty One Pilots - March To The Sea

Tom: G

There's miles of land in front of us
 And we're dying with every step we take
 We're dying with every breath we make
 And I'll fall in line
 The stranger's back is all I see
 He's only a few feet in front of me
 And I'll look left and right sometimes
 But I'll fall in line
 No one looks up anymore
 Cause you might get a rain drop in your eye
 And heaven forbid they see you cry
 As we fall in line
 And about this time of every year
 The line will go to the ocean pier
 And walk right off into the sea
 And then we fall asleep.

(G C Em D)
 (G C Em D)

And as we near the end of land,
 And our ocean graves are just beyond the sand.
 I ask myself the question, "Why... I fall in line?"

Then out of the corner of my eye
 I see a spaceship in the sky
 and hear a voice inside my head
 "Follow me instead"

"Follow me instead"
 "Follow me"
 (G C Em D)

Then the wages of war will start
 Inside my head with my counterparts
 And the emotionless marchers will chant the phrase
 "This line's the only way"
 And then I start down the sand
 My eyes are focused on the end of land
 But again the voice inside my head says
 "Follow me instead"
 "Follow me instead"
 "Follow me"
 "Follow me instead"
 "Follow me instead"
 "Follow me instead"
 "Follow me instead"
 "Follow me instead"
 "Follow me instead"
 "Follow me instead"

Take me up, Seal the door
 I don't wanna march here anymore
 I realize that this line is dead
 So I'll follow you instead
 So then you put me back in my place
 So I might start another day
 And once again I will be
 In a march to the sea

Acordes

