

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

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

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

## Acordes

