

TWENTY ONE PILOTS, Choker

I don't bother anyone
Nervous when i started
Choking on the circumstance
Only smoking seconhand
Cus us open, spread us out
Bry us in the sand
Lay the fibres side-by-side
And you'll Begin to understand

I knw oit's over
I wss born a choker
Nobody's coming for me
... coming for me

I don't bother anyone
Never make demands
Choking on the cirscumstance
Self-sabota is a sweet romance
Seems like all i'm worth is what
I am able to withstand
Sooner i can realize
That pain is just a iddle man

I know it's oer
I was born a choker
Nobody's coming for me

I see no volunteers
To co-sign on my feaars
I'll sign on the line
Alone

I am gonna change my circumstance
I know i need to move right now
Cause

I see no volunteers
To co-sign on my feaars
I'll sign on the line
Alone
(only smoking secondhand)

Like a little splinter
Buried in your skin
Someone else can carve it out
But when you've got the pin
It hurts a little less
Ans you can even push t further in
When your body's screaming out
Trust your mind's listening
Like a silhoutte thay you can barely see
As the shadow casts upon the ground
Where you'll eventually
Lay forever, but the days goes on
The sun moves behind you
You get taller, bolder, stronger
And the rear-view only blinds you