

# 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