

# TWENTY ONE PILOTS, Lane Boy

[Chorus]

They say, "Stay in your lane, boy, lane, boy"  
But we go where we want to  
They think this thing is a highway, highway  
But will they be alive tomorrow?

[Verse 1]

They think this thing is a highway  
If it was our way, we'd have a tempo change every other time change  
'Cause our mind's changed on what we think is good  
I wasn't raised in the hood  
But I know a thing or two about pain an' darkness  
If it wasn't for this music I don't know how I would have fought this  
Regardless, all these songs I'm hearin' are so heartless  
Don't trust a perfect person an' don't trust a song that's flawless, honest  
There's a few songs on this record that feel common  
I'm in constant confrontation with what I want an' what is poppin'  
In the industry, it seems to me that singles on the radio are currency  
My creativity's only free when I'm playin' shows

[Chorus]

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But we go where we want to  
They think this thing is a highway, highway  
But will they be alive tomorrow?  
(Will they be alive tomorrow?)

[Verse 2]

I'm sorry if that question I asked last  
Scared you a bit like a Hazmat, in a gas mask if you ask Zack  
He's my brother, he likes when I rap fast  
But let's backtrack, back to this  
Who would you live and die for on that list?  
But the problem is, there's another list that exists and no one really wants to think about this  
Forget sanity, forget salary, forget vanity, my morality  
If you get in between someone I love an' me  
You're gonna feel the heat of my cavalry  
All these songs I'm hearin' are so heartless  
Don't trust a perfect person an' don't trust a song that's flawless

[Chorus]

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[Bridge]

(Will they be alive tomorrow?)  
(Will they be alive tomorrow?)  
(Will they be alive tomorrow?)  
They be alive tomorrow?

[Drum Solo]

[Chorus]

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They say, "Stay in your lane, boy, lane, boy"

But we go where we want to  
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But will they be alive tomorrow?

[Drum Solo]