

# TWENTY ONE PILOTS, Morph

[Verse 1]

Can't stop thinking about if and when I die  
For now I see that "if" and "when" are truly different cries  
For "if" is purely panic and "when" is solemn sorrow  
And one invades today while the other spies tomorrow  
We're surrounded and we're hounded  
There's no above, or under, or around it  
For "above" is blind belief and "under" is sword to sleeve  
And "around" is scientific miracle, let's pick "above" and see  
For if and when we go above, the question still remains  
Are we still in love and is it possible we feel the same?  
And that's when goin' under starts to take my wonder  
But until that time, I'll try to sing this

[Chorus]

If I keep moving, they won't know  
I'll morph to someone else  
What they throw at me's too slow  
I'll morph to someone else  
I'm just a ghost  
I'll morph to someone else  
A defense mechanism mode

[Verse 2]

He'll always try to stop me, that Nicolas Bourbaki  
He's got no friends close but those who know him most know  
He goes by Nico, he told me I'm a copy  
When I'd hear him mock me, that's almost stopped me  
Well, we're surrounded and we're hounded  
There's no above or a secret door  
What are we here for  
If not to run straight through all our tormentors?  
But until that time, I'll try to sing this

[Chorus]

If I keep moving, they won't know  
I'll morph to someone else  
What they throw at me's too slow  
I'll morph to someone else  
I'm just a ghost  
I'll morph to someone else  
A defense mechanism mode  
I'll morph to someone else

[Bridge]

Lights, they blink to me, transmitting things to me  
Ones and zeroes, ergo this symphony  
Anybody listening? Ones and zeroes  
Count to infinity, ones and zeroes  
I'm surrounded and I'm hounded  
There's no above, or under, or around it  
For "above" is blind belief and "under" is sword to sleeve  
And "around" is scientific miracle, let's pick "above" and see  
For if and when we go above, the question still remains  
Are we still in love and is it possible we feel the same?  
And that's when goin' under starts to take my wonder  
But until that time  
I'll morph to someone else  
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[Chorus]

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A defense mechanism mode  
If I keep moving, they won't know  
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[Outro]  
Not done, not done  
Not done, Josh Dun  
I'll morph to someone else