

Twenty One Pilots "Trapdoor"

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He wakes up early today
Throws on a mask that will alter his face
Nobody knows his name
But now he just uses what he stole on a grave

He pretends he's okay but you should see
Oh in a bed late at night he's petrified
Take me out finish this waste of a life

Everyone one gather around for a show
Watch as this man disappears as we know
Do me a favor and try to ignore
As you watch as him fall through a bleeding trapdoor

He thinks that faith might be dead
Nothing kills a man faster than his own hand
He used to see dreams at night

But now he just watching the backs of his eyes

He pretends he's okay but should see
Oh in a bed late at night he's petrified
Take out finish this waste of a life

Everyone one gather around for a show
Watch as this man disappears as we know
Do me a favor and try to ignore
As you watch as him fall through a bleeding trapdoor

Take me out and finish this waste of a life

Everyone one gather around for a show
Watch as this man disappears as we know
Do me a favor and try to ignore
When you watch him fall through a bleeding trapdoor
Cause nobody know his life

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