TWENTY ONE PILOTS, Car Radio

[Chorus]

I ponder of something great My lungs will fill and then deflate They fill with fire, exhale desire I know it's dire, my time today I have these thoughts so often, I ought To replace that slot with what I once bought 'Cause somebody stole my car radio And now I just sit in silence

[Verse 1]

Sometimes quiet is violent I find it hard to hide it, my pride is no longer inside It's on my sleeve, my skin will scream Reminding me of who I killed inside my dream I hate this car that I'm driving, there's no hiding for me I'm forced to deal with what I feel There is no distraction to mask what is real I could pull the steering wheel

[Chorus]

Í have these thoughts so often, I ought To replace that slot with what I once bought 'Cause somebody stole my car radio And now I just sit in silence

[Verse 2]

I ponder of something terrifying 'Cause this, time there's no sound to hide behind I find over the course of our human existence One thing consists of consistence And it's that we're all battling fear Oh dear, I don't know if we know why we're here Oh my, too deep, please stop thinking I liked it better when my car had sound There are things we can do But from the things that work there are only two And from the two that we choose to do Peace will win and fear will lose And there's faith and there's sleep We need to pick one please because Faith is to be awake and to be awake is for us to think And for us to think is to be alive And I will try with every rhyme To come across like I am dying To let you know you need to try to think

[Chorus]

I have these thoughts so often, I ought To replace that slot with what I once bought 'Cause somebody stole my car radio And now I just sit in silence

[Bridge]

Woah, oh woah oh Woah, oh woah oh Woah, oh woah oh Woah, oh woah oh And now I just sit in silence And now I just sit in silence And now I just sit And now I just sit in silence And now I just sit in silence And now I just sit in silence

And now I just sit

[Chorus]
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My lungs will fill and then deflate
They fill with fire, exhale desire
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'Cause somebody stole my car radio
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