

# TWENTY ONE PILOTS, Heathens

All my friends are heathens  
Take it slow  
Wait for them to ask you who you know  
Please stop make any sudden moves  
You don't know the half of the abused  
/2x

Welcome to the room of people  
Who have rooms of people that they loved one day  
Docked away  
Just because we check the guns at the door  
Doesn't mean our brains will change from hand grenades  
You'll never know the psychopath sitting next to you  
You'll never know the murderer sitting next to you  
You'll think how's I get here sitting next to you?

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We don't deal with outsiders very well  
They say newcomers have a certain smell  
You have trust issues, not ot mention  
They say they can smell your intentions  
You'll never know the freakshow sitting next to you  
You'll think: "How would I get here, sitting next to you"  
But after all I've said, please don't forget

Watch out!  
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