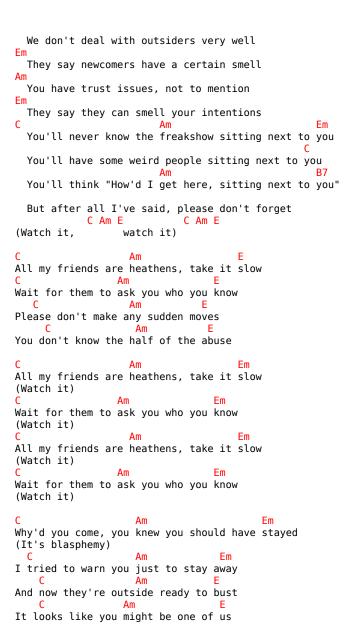


Twenty One Pilots - Heathens

```
Tom: C
All my friends are heathens, take it slow
Wait for them to ask you who you know
                 Am
Please don't make any sudden moves
You don't know the half of the abuse
                  Am
All my friends are heathens, take it slow
Wait for them to ask you who you know
                Am
Please don't make any sudden moves
You don't know the half of the abuse
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
                      Am
 You'll never know the psychopath sitting next to you
 You'll never know the murderer sitting next to you
You'll think, how'd I get here sitting next to you?
But after all I've said, please don't forget
All my friends are heathens, take it slow
                Am
Wait for them to ask you who you know
Please don't make any sudden moves
            Am
You don't know the half of the abuse
```



Acordes

