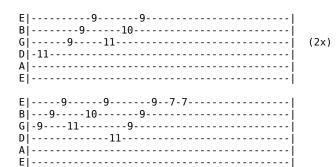
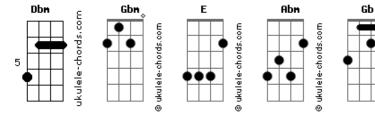
Twenty One Pilots - Morph

```
When I'd hear him mock me
                           Tom:
                                                                         Gb4
That's almost stopped me
                                   - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 1
  -----10-----
BI
                                                                       Dbm
  -----9----11------
Gİ
                                              (2x)
                                                             Well we're surrounded
Dİ
                                                                      Gbm
                                                             And we're hounded
Α
                                                                    Dbm
                                                             There's no above or
E|----9----9----9--7-7------
                                                                      Gbm
B ....9-----10-----9------9------
                                                             A secret door; what are we here for?
  -9---11-----9-----
Gİ
                                                                Dbm
                                                             If not to run straight through
  -----11------
DI
                                                             Gbm
                                                             All our tormentors?
FI
                                                                 Ab4
                                                                                             Gb4
( Dbm Gbm )
( Ab4 Gb4 )
                                                             But until that time I'll try and sing this
                                                                                         Dbm
                                                             If I keep moving, they won't know
Dbm
Can't stop thinking about
                                                                                  Abm
                                                             I'll morph to someone else
Gbm
If and when I'll die
                                                                                        Gh
                                                             What they throw at me's too slow
   Dbm
For now I see that "if" and "when"
                                                                                   F
                                                             I'll morph to someone else
   Gbm
Are truly different cries
                                                                       Dbm
                                                             I'm just a ghost
   Dbm
For "if" is purely panic
                                                                                  Abm
    Gbm
                                                             I'll morph to someone else
And "when" is solemn sorrow
                                                                             Gbm
                             Gb4
                                                             Defense mechanism mode
   Ab4
And one invades today while the other spies tomorrow
                                                             (Ab4 Gb4)
     Dbm
                          Gbm
We're surrounded and we're hounded
      Dbm
                              Gbm
                                                             I'll morph to someone else
There's no above, or under, or around it
    Dhm
                                Ghm
                                                             Δh4
                                                                                    Gh4
For "above" is blind belief and "under" is sword to sleeve
                                                             Lights they blink to me, transmitting things to me
   Ab4
                                   Gb4
                                                             Ab4
                                                                                Gb4
And "around" is scientific miracle, let's pick "above" and see
                                                             Ones and zeroes, ergo this symphony
   Dbm
                                                             Ab4
                                                                               Gb4
For "if" and "when" we go "above",
                                                             Anybody listening? Ones and zeroes
   Gbm
                                                             Ab4
                                                                               Abm
The question still remains
                                                             Count to infinity, ones and zeroes
     Dbm
Are we still in love and
                                                             Ab4
                                                                                   Gb4
                                                             I'm surrounded and I'm hounded
          Gbm
Is it possible we feel the same?
                                                                   Ab4
                                                             There's no above, or under, or around it
   Dbm
                                      Gbm
And that's when going "under" starts to take my wonder
                                                                 Ab4
                                                                                             Gb4
                                                             For "above" is blind belief and "under" is sword to sleeve
   Ab4
                              Gb4
But until that time, I'll try to sing this
                                                                  Ab4
                                                                                             Gb4
                                                             And "around" is scientific miracle, let's pick "above" and see
                            Dbm
                                                             For "if" and "when" we go "above", the question still remains
If I keep moving, they won't know
                     Abm
                                                                   Dbm
I'll morph to someone else
                                                             Are we still in love and is it possible we feel the same?
                           Gb
What they throw at me's too slow
                                                             And that's when going "under" starts to take my wonder
                     F
                                                                  Gb
I'll morph to someone else
                                                             But until that time,
          Dbm
                                                                                  F
                                                                                                   Dbm
                                                                                                          Abm Gb
I'm just a ghost
                                                             I'll morph to someone else, I'm just a ghost
                     Abm
I'll morph to someone else
                                                                                         Dhm
                                                             If I keep moving, they won't know
                 Gbm
Defense mechanism mode
                                                                                  Abm
                                                             I'll morph to someone else
Dbm
                                                                                        Gh
He'll always try to stop me,
                                                             What they throw at me's too slow
                                                                                   F
    Gbm
That Nicholas Bourbaki
                                                             I'll morph to someone else
                                                                       Dbm
   Dbm
                                                             I'm just a ghost
He's got no friends close but
Gbm
                                                                                  Abm
Those who know him most knows
                                                             I'll morph to someone else
  Dbm
                    Gbm
                                                                              Gbm
He goes by Nico, he told me I'm a copy
                                                             Defense mechanism mode
        Ab4
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Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br



Acordes



(Dbm Gbm) (Ab4 Gb4)

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Not done, not done, not done Josh Dun

E -4	-4
•	5
•	6
	6-7
A	
E	

I'll morph to someone else