Twenty One Pilots - Ode To Sleep

Tom: G And the trees wave their arms and the clouds try to plead, Desperately yelling there's something we need, (\mathbf{C}) I'm not free, I asked forgiveness three times, I wake up fine and dandy but then by the time I find it handy, Same amount that I denied, I three-time mvp'ed this crime, To rip my heart apart and start planning my crash landing, I'm afraid to tell you who I adore, won't tell you what I'm I go up, up, up, up, up to the ceiling, singing towards, Then I feel my soul start leaving, like an old man's hair Metaphorically I'm a whore, and that's denial number four. receding, Bm I'm pleading please, oh please on my knees repeatedly asking, Δm G G Bm Em Am D Why it's got to be like this, is this living free, I don't want to be the one, be the one who has the son's blood I'll stay awake, 'cause the dark's not taking prisoners on my hands. tonight. I'll tell the moon, take this weapon forged in darkness, G Some see a pen, I see a harpoon. Why am I not scared in the morning, (**G**) Bm Am G I don't hear those voices calling, G Bm Em Am D Em I'll stay awake, 'cause the dark's not taking prisoners I must have kicked them out, tonight. Am I must have kicked them out, Why am I not scared in the morning, G I swear I heard demons yelling, (**G**) I don't hear those voices calling, (\mathbf{G}) Those crazy words they were spelling, Em I must have kicked them out, Em Am They told me I was gone, I must have kicked them out. Am They told me I was gone. G I swear I heard demons yelling, (**G**) But I'll tell them, Those crazy words they were spelling, C G Why won't you let me go? Fm They told me I was gone, Fm G Do I threaten all your plans? They told me I was gone. D I'm insignificant. But I'll tell them, С G Please tell them you have no plans for me. Why won't you let me go? G C Bm D I will set my soul on fire, what have I become? Em G Do I threaten all your plans? GC G Please tell them you have no plans for me. D I'm insignificant. G C Bm G C I will set my soul on fire, what have I become? G Please tell them you have no plans for me. D G C Bm I'll tell them I will set my soul on fire, what have I become? I'll tell them! I'll tell them Interlude: Em C I'll tell them On the eve of a day that's forgotten and fake, I'll tell them As the trees they await and clouds anticipate, С G The start of a day when we put on our face, Please tell them you have no plans for me. A mask that portrays that we don't need grace, D G C Bm On the eve of a day that is bigger than us, I will set my soul on fire, what have I become? But we open our eyes 'cause we're told that we must, G I'm sorry Acordes

