Glowing Eyes

Twenty One Pilots

We all are stranger creatures Then when we all started out as kids... Culture forbids.

We have romantic fantasies About what dying truly is; To fall off the grid.

We live for the night's decor It reveals what we dream of.

I know there's someone at the door They call for help, of this I'm sure, But do I want to say goodbye to all the glowing eyes? I'm holding onto what I know And what I know, I must let go, But I would rather play a song for the eyes to sing along.

For the eyes to sing along.

We all know somebody who knows somebody whose doing great. I know some people who know people who are flying straight, But I'll kindly enter into rooms of depression, While ceiling fans and idle hands will take my life again.

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For the eyes to sing along.

This room is far too dark for us to stay around. Redemption 's not that far, and darkness is going down. (2x)

I'm holding onto what I know And what I know, I must let go But I would rather play a song for the eyes to sing along.

Make them stop! (5x)