

# Trapdoor

## Twenty One Pilots

He wakes up early today  
Throws on a mask that will alter his face  
Nobody knows his real name  
But now he just uses one he saw on a grave

He pretends that he's okay  
But you should see  
Him in bed late at night, he's petrified  
Take me out, and finish this waste of a life

Everyone gather around for a show  
Watch as this man disappears as we know  
Do me a favor and try to ignore  
As you watch him fall through a bleeding trapdoor

He thinks that faith might be dead  
Nothing kills a man faster than his own head  
He used to see dreams at night  
But now he's just watching the backs of his eyes

He pretends that he's okay  
But you should see  
Him in bed late at night, he's petrified  
Take me out, and finish this waste of a life

Everyone gather around for a show  
Watch as this man disappears as we know  
Do me a favor and try to ignore  
As you watch him fall through a bleeding trapdoor

Take me out, and finish this waste of a life

Everyone gather around for a show  
Watch as this man disappears as we know  
Do me a favor and try to ignore  
When you watch him fall through a bleeding trapdoor  
'Cause nobody knows he's alive