

# Message Man

## twenty one pilots

No, no, no, no, no, no  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
A loser hides behind  
a mask of my disguise  
And who I am today  
is worse than other times  
You don't know what I've done  
I'm wanted and on the run  
I'm wanted and on the run  
So, I'm taking this moment to live in the future  
Release me from the present  
I'm obsessing, all these questions  
Why I'm in denial that they tried a suicidal session  
Please use discretion when you're  
Messin' with the Message Man  
These lyrics aren't for everyone  
Only few understand.  
(Hey, hey, hey, hey,)  
(Hey, hey, hey, hey.)  
No, no, no, no, no, no  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
You don't know my brain  
the way you know my name  
You don't know my heart  
the way you know my face  
You don't know what I've done  
I'm wanted and on the run  
I'm wanted and on the run  
So I'm taking this moment to live in the future  
Release me from the present  
I'm obsessing, all these questions  
Why I'm in denial that they tried a suicidal session  
Please use discretion when you're  
Messing with the Message Man  
These lyrics aren't for everyone  
Only few understand.  
Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey.  
Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey.  
My people singing  
Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey.  
My people singing.  
Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey.

Hope you're dead, cause how can you sleep at a time like this  
People they rhyme like this, we're all impressed by this  
They rip it, flip it, but these are just triplets, wrote this in three minutes  
Three words to a line, it's just poetry divided  
I'm the kind of guy who takes every moment he knows he can fight it  
And music to use it for others to use it.  
You're dead cause how can you sleep at a time like this?  
Life is up here, but you comment below  
And comments below has become common motivation  
To promote your show's next episode so your brain knows to keep going  
Even though hope, is far from this moment  
But you and I know, it gets better when morning finally rears its head  
Together we're losers, remember the future  
Remember; the morning is when night is dead.  
Release me from the present  
I'm obsessing, all these questions  
Why I'm in denial that they tried a suicidal session  
Please use discretion when you're  
Messing with the Message Man  
These lyrics aren't for everyone  
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Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey.  
Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey.  
My people singing  
Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey.  
My people singing.  
Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey.  
My people singing.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>