Lane Boy

twenty one pilots

They say "stay in your lane boy, lane boy"
But we go where we want to
They think this thing is a highway, highway
But will they be alive tomorrow? They think this thing is a highway
If it was a highway

We'd have a tempo change every other time change Cause our minds change on what we think is good I wasn't raised in the hood

But I know a thing or two about pain and darkness
If it wasn't for this music, I don't know how I would've fought this
Regardless, all these songs I'm hearing are so heartless
Don't trust a perfect person and don't trust a song that's flawless
Honest, there's a few songs on this record that feel common
I'm in constant confrontation with what I want and what is poppin'
In the industry it seems to me that singles on the radio are currency

My creativity is on the free when I'm playin' shows

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But will they be alive tomorrow?

Will they be alive tomorrow?I'm sorry if that question I asked last Scared you a bit like a hazmat, in a gas mask If you ask Zack, he's my brother, he likes when I rap fast

But let's back track, back to this

Who would you live and die for on that list But the problem is

There's another list that exist and no one really wants to think about this Forget sanity, forget salary, forget vanity, my morality

If you get in between someone I love and me

You're gonna feel the heat of my calvaryAll these songs I'm hearing are so heartless

Don't trust a perfect person and don't trust a song that's flawless

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But will they be alive tomorrow?

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But we go where we want to

They think this thing is a highway, highway

But will they be alive tomorrow? Will they be alive tomorrow?

(Will they be alive tomorrow?)

(Will they be alive tomorrow?)

Will they be alive tomorrow? They say "stay in your lane boy, lane boy"

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They think this thing is a highway, highway
But will they be alive tomorrow?
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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