

# Oh Ms. Believer

## twenty one pilots

Oh, Ms. Believer, my pretty sleeper  
Your twisted mind is like snow on the road  
Your shaking shoulders prove that it's colder  
Inside your head than the winter of dead I will tell you I love you  
But the muffs on your ears will cater your fears  
My nose and feet are running as we start  
To travel through snow  
Together we go  
(Together we go)  
We get colder  
As we grow older  
We will walk So much slower  
Oh, Ms. Believer, my pretty weeper  
Your twisted thoughts are like snow on the rooftops  
Please, take my hand, we're in foreign land  
As we travel through snow  
Together we go  
(Together we go)  
We get colder  
As we grow older  
We will walk  
So much slower

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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