

Semi-Automatic

twenty one pilots

Night falls, with gravity.
The earth turns, from sanity
Taking my only friend I know
He leaves a lot, his name is Hope. I'm never what I like
I'm double-sided.
And I just can't hide
I kinda like it
When I make you cry
Cause I'm twisted up, I'm twisted up, inside. The horrors of the night melt away
Under the warm glow of survival of the day
Then we move on
My shadow grows taller along with my fears
And my frame shrinks smaller as night grows near
When the sun is coming, windowsills
And the silver lining rides the hills
I will be saved for one whole day
Until the sun make the hills its grave I'm never what I like
I'm double-sided.
And I just can't hide
I kinda like it
When I make you cry
Cause I'm twisted up, I'm twisted up, inside. I'm never what I like
I'm double-sided.
And I just can't hide
I kinda like it
When I make you cry
Cause I'm twisted up, I'm twisted up, inside my mind.
I'm semi-automatic
My prayers schizophrenic
But I'll live on, yeah I'll live on, yeah I'll live on
By the time the night wears off, the dust is down And shadows burn
I will rise and stand my ground
Waiting for the night's return.
I'm never what I like I'm double-sided.
And I just can't hide
I kinda like it
When I make you cry
Cause I'm twisted up, I'm twisted up, inside.
I'm never what I like
I'm double-sided.
And I just can't hide
I kinda like it

When I make you cry
Cause I'm twisted up, I'm twisted up, inside my mind.

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