

Forest

twenty one pilots

(B F# Ebm C#) 8x

B F# Ebm C#
I don t know why I feed on emotion
B F# Ebm C#
There s a stomach inside my brain
B F#
I don t want to be heard
Ebm C#
I want to be listened to
B F# Ebm
Does it bother anyone else
C# B F#
That someone else has your name?
Ebm C# B
Oh, does it bother anyone else
F# Ebm C#
That someone else has your name, your name

F# C#
I scream, you scream
Ebm B G#m
We all scream cause we re terrified
B C#
Of what s around the corner
F# C#
We stay in place
Ebm B G#m
?Cause we don t want to lose our lives
B C#
So let s think of something better.

B F# Ebm C#
Down in the forest we ll sing a chorus
B F# Ebm C#
One that everybody knows
B F# Ebm C#
Hands held higher, we ll be on fire
B F# Ebm C#
Singing songs that nobody wrote.

B F#
My brain has given up
Ebm C#
White flags are hoisted
B F#
I took some food for thought

Ebm C#
 It might be poisoned
B F#
 The stomach in my brain
Ebm C#
 Throws up on to the page
B F# Ebm
 Does it bother anyone else
C# B F# Ebm
 That someone else has your name?
C# B
 Does it bother anyone else
F# Ebm C#
 That someone else has your name?

F# C#
 I scream, you scream
Ebm B G#m
 We all scream cause we re terrified
B C#
 Of what s around the corner
F# C#
 We stay in place
Ebm B G#m
 ?Cause we don t want to lose our lives
B C#
 So let s think of something better.

B F# Ebm C#
 Down in the forest we ll sing a chorus
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 One that everybody knows
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 Hands held higher, we ll be on fire
B F# Ebm C#
 Singing songs that nobody wrote.

Ponte: **Ebm C# F# B**

Ebm
 Quickly moving towards a storm
 Moving forward, torn
 In to pieces over reasons
 Of what these storms are for
C#
 I don t understand why everything I adore
 Takes a different form when I squint my eyes
F#
 Have you ever done that
 When you squint your eyes
 And your eyelashes make it look a little not right
B

And then when just enough light
Comes from just the right side
And you find you re not who you re suppose to be?

Ebm

This is not what you re suppose to see
Please, remember me? I am suppose to be

C#

King of a kingdom or swinging on a swing
Something happened to my imagination

F#

This situation s becoming dire
My treehouse is on fire
And for some reason I smell gas on my hands

B

This is not what I had planned
This is not what I had planned.

B F# Ebm C#

Down in the forest

B F# Ebm C#

We ll sing a chorus

B F# Ebm C#

Hands held higher, we ll be on fire

B F# Ebm C#

Singing songs that nobody wrote.

B F# Ebm C#

Down in the forest we ll sing a chorus

B F# Ebm C#

One that everybody knows

B F# Ebm C#

Hands held higher, we ll be on fire

B F# Ebm C#

Singing songs that nobody wrote.

B F# Ebm C#

Hands held higher

B F# Ebm C#

We ll be on fire

B F# Ebm C#

Hands held higher

B F# Ebm C#

We ll be on fire