

Forest

twenty one pilots

(A E C#m B) 8x

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

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

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

A E
My brain has given up
C#m B
White flags are hoisted
A E
I took some food for thought

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

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

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

Ponte: **C#m B E A**

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

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

C#m

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

B

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

E

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

A

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

A E C#m B

Down in the forest

A E C#m B

We ll sing a chorus

A E C#m B

Hands held higher, we ll be on fire

A E C#m B

Singing songs that nobody wrote.

A E C#m B

Down in the forest we ll sing a chorus

A E C#m B

One that everybody knows

A E C#m B

Hands held higher, we ll be on fire

A E C#m B

Singing songs that nobody wrote.

A E C#m B

Hands held higher

A E C#m B

We ll be on fire

A E C#m B

Hands held higher

A E C#m B

We ll be on fire