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Forest
twenty one pilots
( C G Em D ) 8x
C G
       Em D
I don t know why I feed on emotion
There s a stomach inside my brain
I don t want to be heard
I want to be listened to
C G Em
Does it bother anyone else
That someone else has your name?
   Em D
Oh, does it bother anyone else
            Em
That someone else has your name, your name
G D
I scream, you scream
                C Am
We all scream cause we re terrified
Of what s around the corner
We stay in place
                  C Am
      Em
?Cause we don t want to lose our lives
So let s think of something better.
C G Em
Down in the forest well sing a chorus
    G
             Em
One that everybody knows
C G Em
                    D
Hands held higher, we ll be on fire
C G Em D
Singing songs that nobody wrote.
C G
My brain has given up
White flags are hoisted
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I took some food for thought

Em D It might be poisoned G The stomach in my brain D Throws up on to the page G Does it bother anyone else D C That someone else has your name? D Does it bother anyone else G Em D That someone else has your name? D I scream, you scream C Am We all scream cause we re terrified D Of what s around the corner D We stay in place Em C Am ?Cause we don t want to lose our lives So let s think of something better. Em G Down in the forest we ll sing a chorus G Em One that everybody knows G Em D Hands held higher, we ll be on fire Em D Singing songs that nobody wrote. Ponte: Em D G C Em Quickly moving towards a storm Moving forward, torn In to pieces over reasons Of what these storms are for I don t understand why everything I adore Takes a different form when I squint my eyes Have you ever done that When you squint your eyes And your eyelashes make it look a little not right C

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

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

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

G

This situation s becoming dire
My treehouse is on fire
And for some reason I smell gas on my hands
C
This is not what I had planned
This is not what I had planned.

C G Em D

Down in the forest

C G Em D

We ll sing a chorus

C G Em D

Hands held higher, we ll be on fire

C G Em D

Singing songs that nobody wrote.

C G Em D

Down in the forest we ll sing a chorus
C G Em D

One that everybody knows
C G Em D

Hands held higher, we ll be on fire
C G Em D

Singing songs that nobody wrote.

Em D

Hands held higher

C G Em D

We ll be on fire

C G Em D

Hands held higher

C G Em D

G

C