## Morph twenty one pilots

```
[Intro]
E | ------
B|-----
G|----9----11-----|
                         (2x)
D|-11-----|
A | ------ |
E | ------ |
E | ----9----9-----|
B|---9----10-----9------|
G|-9---11-----9-----
D|-----|
A | ------
E | ----- |
E|----12-11-9------|
B|---9-----9------9
G|-9-----|
D|------
A | ------ |
E | ------ |
( C#m F#m )
(G#4 F#4)
C#m
Can t stop thinking about
F#m
If and when I ll die
 C#m
For now I see that if and when
 F#m
Are truly different cries
 C#m
For if is purely panic
 F#m
And when is solemn sorrow
           F#4
And one invades today while the other spies tomorrow
         F#m
We re surrounded and we re hounded
            F#m
There s no above, or under, or around it
 C#m
              F#m
For above is blind belief and under is sword to sleeve
 G#4
              F#4
```

And around is scientific miracle, let s pick above and see C#m For if and when we go above, F#m The question still remains C#m Are we still in love and F#m Is it possible we feel the same? F#m And that s when going under starts to take my wonder F#4 But until that time, I ll try to sing this Ε C#m If I keep moving, they won t know G#m I ll morph to someone else F# What they throw at me s too slow I ll morph to someone else C#m I m just a ghost G#m I ll morph to someone else F#m Defense mechanism mode C#m He ll always try to stop me, That Nicholas Bourbaki C#m He s got no friends close but F#m Those who know him most knows F#m He goes by Nico, he told me I m a copy G#4 When I d hear him mock me F#4 That s almost stopped me C#m Well we re surrounded F#m And we re hounded C#m There s no above or F#m A secret door; what are we here for? C#m

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If not to run straight through
F#m
All our tormentors?
  G#4
                           F#4
But until that time I ll try and sing this
                    C#m
If I keep moving, they won t know
              G#m
I ll morph to someone else
               F#
What they throw at me s too slow
I ll morph to someone else
       C#m
I m just a ghost
              G#m
I ll morph to someone else
        F#m
Defense mechanism mode
(G#4 F#4)
I ll morph to someone else
                  F#4
Lights they blink to me, transmitting things to me
             F#4
Ones and zeroes, ergo this symphony
             F#4
Anybody listening? Ones and zeroes
               G#m
Count to infinity, ones and zeroes
G#4
               F#4
I m surrounded and I m hounded
                    F#4
   G#4
There s no above, or under, or around it
                       F#4
  G#4
For above is blind belief and under is sword to sleeve
 G#4
                        F#4
And around is scientific miracle, let s pick above and see
For if and when we go above , the question still remains
   C#m
Are we still in love and is it possible we feel the same?
And that s when going under starts to take my wonder
But until that time,
                        C#m
                                 G#m
I ll morph to someone else, I m just a ghost
```

```
G#m
I ll morph to someone else
       F#
What they throw at me s too slow
       Ε
I ll morph to someone else
   C#m
I m just a ghost
      G#m
I ll morph to someone else
    F#m
Defense mechanism mode
E | -----
B|-----
G|-----| (2x)
D|-11-----|
A | -----
E | ------ |
E|----9-----|
B|---9----10-----9-----
G|-9---11-------|
D|------
A | ------
E | ------|
( C#m F#m )
( G#4 F#4 )
Not done, not done, not done
Josh Dun
E | -4-----|
B | ---5-----
D|-----6-7-6-4-----6-7-----
A | ----- |
E | ----- |
```

C#m

If I keep moving, they won t know

I ll morph to someone else

Ε