

**Neon Gravestones**  
**twenty one pilots**

[Intro] **Bm F# A E G**

**Bm**

What s my problem?  
Well, I want you to follow me

**F#m**

Down to the bottom  
Underneath the insane asylum

**A**

Keep your wits about you while you got em  
Cause your wits are first to

**E**

Go while you re problem-solvin  
And my problem?

**G**

We glorify those even more when they

**Bm**

My opinion, our culture can treat a loss like

**F#m**

It s a win  
And right before we turn on them

**A**

We give em the highest of praise  
And hang their banner

**E**

From the ceiling  
Communicating, further engraving

**G**

An earlier grave is an optional way, no

**Bm**

**F#m**

Neon gravestones try to call  
(Neon gravestones try to call)

**A**

**E**

Neon gravestones try to call for my bones  
(Neon gravestones try to call)

**G**

Call (For my bones)  
Call, call, call (Call, call)

**Bm F#m A E**

Call (Call)

**G**

Call (Call)

**Bm**

What s my problem?

Don t get it twisted

**F#m**

It s with the people we praise who may have assisted

**A**

I could use the streams and extra conversations

**E**

I could give up, and boost up my reputation

**G**

I could go out with a bang

They would know my name

They would host and post a celebration

**Bm**

My opinion will not be lenient

**F#m**

My opinion, it s real convenient

**A**

Our words are loud, but now I m talking action

**E**

We don t get enough love?

Well, they get a fraction

**G**

They say, How could he go if he s got everything?

I ll mourn for a kid, but won t cry for a king

**Bm**

**F#m**

Neon gravestones try to call

(Neon gravestones try to call)

**A**

**E**

Neon gravestones try to call for my bones

(Neon gravestones try to call)

**G**

Call (For my bones)

Call, call, call (Call, call)

**Bm F#m A E**

Call (Call)

**G**

Call (Call)

**A**

Promise me this (Call, call)

**Bm**

If I lose to myself

**Em**

You won t mourn a day

**D**

And you ll move onto someone else

**A**

Promise me this

**Bm**

If I lose to myself

**Em**

You won t mourn a day

**D**

And you ll move onto someone else  
(Ooh, call, ooh, call)

**A** **Bm**  
Neon gravestones try to call  
(Neon gravestones try to call)

**Em** **D**  
Neon gravestones try to call for my bones  
(Neon gravestones try to call)

**A**  
But they won t get them

**Bm**  
No, they won t get them

**Em**  
They won t get them

**D**  
But they won t get them

**A**  
Don t get me wrong, the rise in awareness

**Bm**  
Is beating a stigma that no longer scares us

**Em**  
But for sake of discussion, in spirit of fairness

**D**  
Could we give this some room for a new point of view?

**A**  
And could it be true that some could be tempted

**Bm**  
To use this mistake as a form of aggression?

**Em**  
A form of succession?  
A form of a weapon?

**D**  
Thinking I ll teach them

**A**  
Well, I m refusing the lesson

**Bm**  
It won t resonate in our minds

**Em**  
I m not disrespecting what was left behind

**D**  
Just pleading that it does not get glorified

**A**  
Maybe we swap out what it is that we hold so high

**Bm**  
Find your grandparents or someone of age

**Em**  
Pay some respects for the path that they paved

**D**  
To life, they were dedicated

**A**

Now, that should be celebrated