

## Lane Boy

Twenty One Pilots

They say, "stay in your lane, boy, lane, boy"  
But we go where we want to  
They think this thing is a highway, highway  
But will they be alive tomorrow?

They think this thing is a highway  
If it was our way, we'd have a tempo change every other time change  
'Cause our mind's changed on what we think is good  
I wasn't raised in the hood  
But I know a thing or two about pain and darkness  
If it wasn't for this music I don't know how I would have fought this  
Regardless, all these songs I'm hearing are so heartless  
Don't trust a perfect person and don't trust a song that's flawless, honest  
There's a few songs on this record that feel common  
I'm in constant confrontation with what I want and what is poppin'  
In the industry it seems to me that singles on the radio are currency  
My creativity's only free when I'm playing shows

They say, "stay in your lane, boy, lane, boy"  
But we go where we want to  
They think this thing is a highway, highway  
But will they be alive tomorrow?

I'm sorry if that question I asked last  
Scared you a bit like a Hazmat, in a gas mask if you ask Zack  
He's my brother, he likes when I rap fast  
But let's backtrack  
Back to this  
Who would you live and die for on that list?  
But the problem is, there's another list that exists and no one really wants  
to think about this  
Forget sanity, forget salary, forget vanity, my morality  
If you get in between someone I love and me  
You're gonna feel the heat of my cavalry  
All these songs I'm hearing are so heartless  
Don't trust a perfect person and don't trust a song that's flawless

They say, "stay in your lane, boy, lane, boy"  
But we go where we want to  
They think this thing is a highway, highway  
But will they be alive tomorrow?  
They say, "stay in your lane, boy, lane, boy"  
But we go where we want to  
They think this thing is a highway, highway  
But will they be alive tomorrow?

Will they be alive tomorrow?

They say, "stay in your lane, boy, lane, boy"  
But we go where we want to  
They think this thing is a highway, highway  
But will they be alive tomorrow?  
They say, "stay in your lane, boy, lane, boy"  
But we go where we want to  
They think this thing is a highway, highway  
But will they be alive tomorrow?