

# Message Man

Twenty One Pilots

Eh! Eh! Eh! Eh!

Eh! Eh! Eh! Eh!

No no no no no no (Eh! Eh! Eh! Eh!)

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah (Eh! Eh! Eh! Eh!)

The loser hides behind

A mask of my disguise

And who I am today

Is worse than other times

You don't know what I've done

I'm wanted and on the run

I'm wanted and on the run

So I'm taking this moment to live in the future

Release me from the present

I'm obsessing, all these questions

Why I'm in denial

That they tried this suicidal session

Please use discretion when you're messing with the message man

These lyrics aren't for everyone

Only few understand

Eh! Eh! Eh! Eh!

Eh! Eh! Eh! Eh!

No no no no no no (Eh! Eh! Eh! Eh!)

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah (Eh! Eh! Eh! Eh!)

You don't know my brain

The way you know my name

You don't know my heart

The way you know my face

You don't know what I've done

I'm wanted and on the run

I'm wanted and on the run

So I'm taking this moment to live in the future

Release me from the present

I'm obsessing, all these questions

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My people singing

My people singing

Hope you're dead cause how could you sleep at a time like this?

People they rhyme like this, we're all impressed by this

They rip it, flip it but these are just triplets

Wrote this in three minutes, three words to a line

It's just poetry divided, I'm the kind of guy

Who takes every moment, he knows he can fight it

And music to use it, for others to use it

You're dead cause how could you sleep at a time like this?

Life is up here but you comment below

When the comments will always become common

Motivation to promote you choose next episode  
So your brain knows to keep going even though hope  
Is far from this moment but you would not know it  
Gets better when morning finally rears its head  
Together we'll lose this, remember the future  
Remember that morning is when night is dead

Release me from the present  
I'm obsessing, all these questions  
Why I'm in denial  
That they tried this suicidal session  
Please use discretion when you're messing with the message man  
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My people singing  
My people singing  
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