March to the Sea

twenty one pilots

There's miles of land in front of us
And we're dying with every step we take
We're dying with every breath we make
And I'll fall in lineA stranger's back is all I see
He's only a few feet in front of me
And I'll look left and right sometimes
But I'll fall in lineNo one looks up anymore
'Cause you might get a raindrop in your eye
And Heaven forbid they see you cry
As we fall in line
And about this time of every year
The line will go to the ocean pier
And walk right off into the sea
And then we fall asleepAnd as we near the end of land
And our ocean graves are just beyond the sand
I ask myself the question
Why I fall in lineThen out of the corner of my eye
I see a spaceship in the sky
And hear a voice inside my head:
Follow me insteadFollow me instead
Follow me
Then the wages of war will start
Inside my head with my counterpart
And the emotionless marchers will chant the phrase:
This line's the only way
And then I start down the sand
My eyes are focused on the end of land
But again the voice inside my head says:
Follow me instead
Follow me instead
Follow me
Follow me instead
Follow me instead
Follow me instead
Follow me instead
Follow me instead
Follow me instead
Take me up, seal the door
I don't want to march here anymore
I realize that this line is dead
So I'll follow You instead
So then You put me back in my place

So I might start another day
And once again I will be
In a march to the sea

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/