

# Guns For Hands

## twenty one pilots

I know what you think in the morning  
When the sun shines on the ground  
And shows what you have done  
It shows where your mind has gone  
And you swear to your parents  
That it will never happen again  
I know, I know-ow-ow what that means  
I know-ow-ow-ow-ow That you all have guns  
And you never put the safety on  
And you all have plans  
To take it, to take it  
Don't take it, take it, take it  
I'm trying, I'm trying to sleep  
I'm trying, I'm trying to sleep  
But I can't, but I can't when you all have  
Guns for hands, yeah  
I'm trying, I'm trying to sleep  
I'm trying, I'm trying to sleep  
But I can't, but I can't when you all have  
Guns for hands, yeah Let's take this a second at a time  
Let's take this one song, this one rhyme  
Together, let's breathe  
Together, to the beat  
But there's hope out the window  
So that's where we'll go  
Let's go outside and all join hands  
But until then you'll never understand  
That you all have guns  
And you never put the safety on  
And you all have plans  
To take it, to take it  
Don't take it, take it, take it I'm trying, I'm trying to sleep  
I'm trying, I'm trying to sleep  
But I can't, but I can't when you all have  
Guns for hands, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Whoo!  
Da-da-da-da-da...

Da-da-da-da-da...  
Da-da-da-da-da, ah uh...  
Da-da-da-da-da...We've turned our hands to guns  
Traded our thumbs for ammunition  
I must forewarn you, of my disorder, or my condition  
Cause when the sun sets  
It upsets what's left of my invested interest  
Interested in putting my fingers to my head  
The solution is, I see a whole room of these mutant kids  
Fused at the wrist  
I simply tell them they should shoot at this  
Simply suggest my chest and this confused music, it's  
Obviously best for them to turn their guns to a fist I'm trying, I'm trying to sleep  
I'm trying, I'm trying to sleep  
But I can't, but I can't when you all have  
Guns for hands, yeah  
I'm trying, I'm trying to sleep  
(I'm trying to sleep)  
I'm trying, I'm trying to sleep  
(I'm trying to sleep)  
But I can't, but I can't when you all have  
Guns for hands, yeah

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