

# A Car, a Torch, a Death

## twenty one pilots

The air begins to feel a little thin  
As I start the car and then I begin  
To add the miles piled up  
behind me  
I barely feel a smile deep inside me  
And I begin to envy the headlights driving south  
I want to crack the door so I can just fall out  
But then I remember when you packed my car  
You reached in the back and buckled up your heart  
For me to drive away with  
I began to understand

Why God died  
The demon sat there waiting on her porch  
It was a little dark so we held a  
makeshift torch  
And when my car was far out of sight  
He crept in her room and stayed there for  
the night

And then I felt chills in my bones  
The breath I saw was not my own  
I knew my skin that wrapped my frame

Wasn't made to play this game  
And then I saw Him, torch in hand  
He laid it out, what he had planned  
And then I said, I'll take the grave  
Please, just send them all my way  
And then I felt chills in my bones  
The breath I saw was not my own  
I knew my skin that wrapped my frame

Wasn't made to play this game  
And then I saw Him, torch in hand  
He laid it out, what he had planned  
And then I said, I'll take the grave  
Please, just send them all my way

I began to understand

Why God died

The air begins to feel a little thin  
As we're waiting for the morning to begin  
But for now you told me to hold this jar  
And when I looked inside, I saw

It held your heart  
For me to walk away with  
I began to understand  
Why God died

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