

# Taxi Cab

## twenty one pilots

I wanna fall inside your ghost  
And fill up every hole inside my mind  
And I want everyone to know  
That I am half a soul  
Divided Sometimes we will die and sometimes we will fly away  
Either way you're by my side until my dying days  
And if I'm not there and I'm far away  
I said: "Don't be afraid."  
I said: "Don't be afraid."  
We're going home.  
I wanna strip myself of breath  
A breathless beast of death I've made for you  
A mortal writing piece of song  
Will help me carry on  
But these you heard Sometimes we will die and sometimes we will fly away  
Either way you're by my side until my dying days  
And if I'm not there and I'm far away  
I said: "Don't be afraid."  
I said: "Don't be afraid."  
We're going home. So the hearse ran out of gas  
A passenger person grabbed a map  
And the driver inside it contrived a new route to save the past  
And checked his watch and grabbed a cab  
A beautifully plain taxi cab  
A cab, had a cleared out back  
And two men started to unpack  
Driving once again  
But now this time there were three men  
And then I heard one of them say:  
"I know the night will turn to gray  
I know the stars will start to fade  
When all the darkness fades away  
We had to steal him from his fate  
So he could see another day" Then I cracked open my box  
Someone must have picked the lock  
A little light revealed the spot  
Where my fingernails had fought  
Then I pushed it open more  
Pushing up against the door  
Then I sat up off the floor  
And found the breath I was searching for Then there were three men up front  
All I saw were backs of heads

And then I asked them "am I alive and well or am I dreaming dead?"

And then one turned around to say:  
"We're driving toward the morning sun  
Where all your blood is washed away  
And all you did will be undone."

I said: "Don't be afraid."

I said: "Don't be afraid."

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>