

Migraine

twenty one pilots

Am I the only one I know
Waging my wars behind my face and above my throat
Shadows will scream that I'm alone I-I've got a migraine
and my pain will range from up down and sideways
thank God it's Friday
cause Fridays will always be better than Sundays
cause Sunday's are my suicide days
I don't know why they always seem so dismal
Thunderstorms, cloud, snow, and a slight drizzle
Whether it's the weather or the letters by my bed
sometimes death seems better than the migraine in my head
Let it be said what the headache represents
It's me defending in suspense
It's me suspended in a defenseless
test being tested by a ruthless examiner that's represented best by my depress... ing thoughts
I do not have writers block my writer just hates the clock
it will not let me sleep, I'll get some sleep when I'm dead and sometimes death seems better than
the migraine in my head
Am I the only one I know
Waging my wars behind my face and above my throat
Shadows will scream that I'm alone
But I know we've made it this far, kid
yeah, yeah, yeah
I am not as fine as I seem pardon
Me for yelling I'm telling you green gardens
are not what's growing in my psyche
it's a different me
a difficult to be, stop feasting lumber down trees
freeze frame
please let me paint a mental picture portrait
something you won't forget, it's all about my forehead
deny what is important, holds back contents
that make pandora's box contents' look non-violent Behind my eyelids are islands of violence
my mind shipwrecked, this is the only land my mind could find
I did not know it was such a violent island
Full of tidal waves, suicidal crazed lions They're trying to eat me blood running down their chin
and they know that I can fight or I can let the lion win
I begin to assemble what weapons I can find
Cause sometimes to stay alive you gotta kill your mind Am I the only one I know
Waging my wars behind my face and above my throat
Shadows will scream that I'm alone
But I know we've made it this far, kid

yeah, yeah, yeah
yeah, yeah, yeah

And I will say that we should take a day to break away
from all the pain our brain has made the game is not played alone

And I will say that we should take a moment and hold it
and keep it frozen and know that life has a hopeful undertone

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We've made it this far, we've made it this F-

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