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 aloneI-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 examinerthat's represented best by my depress... ing thoughts I do not have writers blockmy writer just hates the clock it will not let me sleep, I'll get some sleep when I'm deadand 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-violentBehind 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 lionsThey'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 mindAm 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 he 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 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 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 We've made it this far, we've made it this F-

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