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-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 Sundays are my suicide days. I don't know why they always seem so dismal.

Thunderstorms, clouds, snow and a slight drizzle.

Whether it's the weather or the ledges 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 depressing thoughts.

I do not have writer's block my writer just hates the clock.

It will not let me sleep I guess I'll 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 yeahI am not as fine as I seem.

Pardon, me for yelling and telling you green gardens

Are not what's growing in my psyche, it's a different me

A difficult beast feasting on burnt down trees.

Freeze frame, please let me paint a mental picture portrait.

Something you won't forget, it's all about my forehead

And how it is a door that hold's back contents

That makes Pandora's box contents look non-violent.

Behind my eyelids are islands of violence

My mind ship-wrecked 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 I 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. 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. 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.

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Made it this fa

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