

# 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, lone, lone

I, I, I, I've got a migraine.  
And my pain will range from up, down, and side ways.  
Thank God it's Friday 'cause Fridays will always 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 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 examinant.  
That's represented best by my depres...sing 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, 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 beast feasting on burnt down trees.  
Freeze frame.  
Please, let me paint a mental picture portrait, something you want forget.  
It's all about my forehead, and how it is a door that  
Holds back contents that make Pandora's Box contents look non-violent.  
Behind my eyelids are islands of violence.  
My mind's 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 c  
razed 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 got to kill your mind.

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But I know we've made it this far, kid.

Ah. Yeah.  
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah.

Oh. Oh.  
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.  
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  
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We've made it this far.  
Made it this...