

## Twenty One Pilots "Migraine"

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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'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 it 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 depres-sing thoughts.  
I do not have writers 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 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 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, red 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  
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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.

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