

## Twenty One Pilots - Migraine

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Are not what's growing in my psyche, it's a different me
Tom: C
                                                               A difficult beast feasting on burnt down trees
Am I the only one I know
                                                               Freeze frame please, let me paint a mental picture portrait
Waging my wars behind my face and above my throat?
                                                               Something you won't forget, it's all about my forehead
Shadows will scream that I'm alone
                                                               And how it is a door that holds back contents
2x C F Am G
                                                               That make Pandora's Box's contents look nonviolent
I - I - I - I - I've got a migraine
                                                               Behind my eyelids are islands of violence
And my pain will range from up, down and sideways
                                                               My mind's shipwrecked, this is the only land my mind could
Thank God it's Friday 'cause Fridays will always
                                                               Find, I did not know this was such a violent island
Be better than Sundays 'cause Sundays are my suicide days
                                                               Full of tital waves, suicidal crazed lions
I don't know why they always seem so dismal
                                                               They're trying to eat me, blood running down their chin
Thunderstorms, clouds, snow and a slight drizzle
                                                               And I know that I can fight or I can let the lion win
Whether it's the weather or the letters by my bed
                                                               I begin to assemble what weapons I can find
Sometimes death seems better than the migraine in my head
                                                               'Cause sometimes to stay alive you got to kill your mind
Let it be said what the headache represents
                                                               Am I the only one I know
It's me defending in suspense, it's me suspended in a
defenseless test
                                                               Waging my wars behind my face and above my throat?
Being tested by a ruthless examinant
                                                               Shadows will scream that I'm alone
                                                                               С
That's represented best by my
                                                               But I know we've made it this far, kid
Depress...ing thoughts
                                                                                           Yeah yeah yeah!
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 I will say that we should take a day to break away
And sometimes death seams better than the migraine in my head
                                                               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
Am I the only one I know
                                                               And keep it frozen and know that life has a hopeful undertone
Waging my wars behind my face and above my throat?
                                                               (2x)
But I know we've made it this far, kid
                                                               Am I the only one I know
                                                               Waging my wars behind my face and above my throat?
                            Yeah yeah yeah!
                                                               Shadows will scream that I'm alone
I am not as fine as I seem, pardon
                                                               But I know we've made it this far, kid
Me for yelling, I'm telling you green gardens
                                                                                           Made it this far
                                                                                           Made it this.
Acordes
                                      ukulele-chords.com
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