

# Migraine

1. Verb - Base Form
2. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
3. Noun - Plural
4. Part Of Body
5. Part Of Body
6. Noun - Plural
7. Verb - Base Form
8. Adjective
9. Noun
10. Noun
11. Verb - Base Form
12. Proper Noun
13. Day
14. Same Day - Plural
15. Noun - Plural
16. Noun - Plural
17. Adjective
18. Noun - Plural
19. Adjective
20. Noun - Plural
21. Noun - Plural
22. Noun - Plural
23. Noun - Plural

- 24. Noun
- 25. Noun - Plural
- 26. Noun
- 27. Noun
- 28. Noun
- 29. Part Of Body

# Migraine

"Migraine"

Am I the only one I Verb - Base Form

Verb - Present ends in ING my Noun - Plural behind my Part of Body and above my

Part of Body

Noun - Plural will Verb - Base Form that I'm Adjective

I've got a Noun

and my Noun will Verb - Base Form from up down and sideways

thank Proper Noun it's Day

'Cause Same Day - plural will always be better than Noun - Plural

'Cause Noun - Plural are my Adjective Noun - Plural

I don't know why they always seem so Adjective

Noun - Plural, Noun - Plural, Noun - Plural, and a slight Noun - Plural

Whether it's the Noun or the Noun - Plural by my Noun

sometimes Noun seems better than the Noun in my Part of Body

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

and how it is a door that holds back contents

that make Pandora's box's 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 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 got to 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

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

[Repeat]

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