

Me
You`re insufficient
My life
is lived by others

My state of mind
is playing tricks on you
My sanity
Is not yours to own

Always in my head it`s mine
Forever I cannot die

Die!
You have to suffer
I suffer, master
It will be deeper
Why ?
It`s schizofixtion
But I...
You`re my infliction

So I crawl
to hide
to leave
my side
I try
to fell
what`s real!