

„Manic“

One day I'm up next day I'm down
I run from dusk to dawn
The paranoia seizes me
The nightmares carry on

I'm looking on the bright side
You're looking on the wrong side
You really don't know which side
A devious dream in my mind

But there is no way out and yes
The dye is casting thin
Between the line and razor edge
They crystalize the end

I'm looking on the dark side
You're looking on the outside
You'll never know what's inside
A face to erase what you find

I know what I'm doing
I'm feeling so fine now
Sorry I worried you
Thumbs up truly
I'm okay I thought today
I haven't had a drink for say
An age, and yes I'm feeling fit
A day in which I'm never sick
With both ends on the candle lit