

# Schizophrenia

Arachnes

My house is a great black sky  
And I look at the things with my eyes of ice  
My life is an empty cage  
And my dreams are full of disjointed numbers

One. I go in the streets  
Of my town with my magic brain, tonight  
Two. Two souls and two formality  
To see over without suffering...

... AND A DOUBLE LIFE, AND A DOUBLE MIND  
DICHOTOMY, SECTIONING, NEED  
A SCHIZOPHRENIA FOR YOU AN ME  
AND PERFECT SONS, IN A SWEET DEATH!

In the eyes of the people, that  
In the world and in a noble deed, madness  
The madness of honest people  
Without a dream, without somebody to love

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