

Crisis Identity

Oxymoron

you know my mind is twisted i'm struggling for control
a discrepant identity but fused into a whole
an hour one half takes hold of me the other it is gone
and suddenly i'm turning crazed i'm an incalculable man

wrong or right?

black or white?

[Chorus:]

you see..

i lost my identity

i'm getting schizophrenic

i lost my identity

two voices ride me over but both are part of me
i dance in daydreams on the verge of my insanity
inside i'm getting nervous around me i cast a glance
and have to watch my limbs behave as the dominant one wants

strong or weak?

sane or sick?

my changeable behavior withdraws from my control
a discrepant identity but fused into a whole
i'm running round in circles i'm trapped within my mind
each time it rises in my gut i try to oppress it but i can't