

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