

# Camel, Manic

Latimer/Hoover

One day I'm up next day i'm down,  
I run from duck 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 yesss  
the dye is casting thin  
Between the line and razor edge  
They crystalise 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 though 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.

There is no way out and  
I can never be my friend.  
The enemy i fear is me,  
so where does it all end...