## Funker Vogt, Schizophrenia

My life is strange and tonight I feel the magic in the air Like Dr. Jeckyll and Mr. Hide I'm living in a real nightmare

My two worlds will collide I don't know who I am Like Dr. Jeckyll and Mr. Hide You will see me again

Your eyes are open wide When we meet in the streets You will see me as Mr. Hide Here I am with my defeat

You will never understand The way they think and act A schizophrenic person We treat without respect

This is the end of Mr. Hide So Dr. Jeckyll dies as well You will see him in your dreams One in heaven and one in hell