

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