

# My Insanity, Twin

Open the gate to a new level  
Zero point starts 2008  
My friend is me he has my genius  
What is to come for us  
We have the same girl

Scientists duplicate me  
3, 4 or 100 times  
Fear or pleasure

No feeling for risk, no overview  
No time, no return  
The history comes through our future  
Comes through my genetic code

She loves me and everybody gives her my seed  
Is there a sense?  
Now it makes me sick

We have the same girl-and she'll never know