

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...