**SCHIZOPHRENIA**

You're afraid to lean out the window

As if you know in advance that you will fall

You are afraid to fall asleep at night

For fear of sleep, who can kill you

SCHIZOPHRENIA, IT'S SCHIZOPHRENIA

SCHIZOPHRENIA, IT'S SCHIZOPHRENIA

You are afraid of street bustle

Leaving the house is suffering for you

You are afraid of another man

You use dodges and still run away

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You are afraid, you do not know what

Would you like to escape where you have not yet been

Everywhere good where we are not

Who went crazy – who got mad?

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SCHIZOPHRENIA, IT'S SCHIZOPHRENIA

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