

Slits, Adventures Close To Home

Passion that shouts
and red with anger
I lost myself
Through alleys of mysteries
I went up and down
like a demented train

Don't take it personal
I choose my own fate
I follow love
I follow hate.

Searching for something
that makes makes hearts move
I found myself.
But my best possession
walked into the shade
and threatened to drift away.

Don't take it personal
I choose my own fate
I follow love
I follow hate.

Full of myself
I left you behind
as if I could,
possessed by Quixote's dream
went to fight dragons
in the land of concrete.

Don't take it personal
I choose my own fate
I follow love
I follow hate.

Rolling in pain
discovered what hurts
and tasted hell
infatuated by madness
I danced in flames
and drunk in the depth of love.