

Sense The Adventure

The Fixx

Are you locked in the paranoia
You should enjoy the sense of doubt
Break down the walls of institution
I'm going to let my paganism out

A god of light, baron of evil
Supposed to show me hallowed ground
But these our monsters we created
To civilize our primal shouts

Sense the adventure
Let the feeling out
Sense the adventure
Let your pagan out
Let him out
Sense the adventure

Not just because you have your answers
It shouldn't mean my views are seen in vain
An earthly bid for resurrection
Could never soothe the human pain

Sense the adventure
Let the feeling out
Sense the adventure
Let the pagan out
Let him out
Sense the adventure

No war of rights to battle angels
Will ever justify these ends
So recognise yourself in others
A generation makes amends

Are you locked out in no direction
You could escape to feed the mind
To an untrodden field of vision
Sensitivity will find

Sense the adventure
Let the feelings out
Sense the adventure
Let your pagan out
Better not let him out

Sense the adventure
[repeat x5]