

## In The Beginning

## The Slits

This story ends  
In bloodshed  
The face I love  
The city I'm from  
The persons I've met  
The persons I've let down  
But a hero never turns around  
It's nice to see you're moving on

But it's just never what it was  
How did this start?  
And where did we begin  
In a ball of fire  
And stars and suns  
And that brings me here, now  
Where my heart's caving in  
A tornado whips in around the poles  
And it's raining  
In a Ball of Fire