

## Fortune

## Absynthe Minded

My idols went with my youth  
My love grows colder with age  
Horizons expanding at what price?  
So demanding I want to go back to my youth

I am a long way from home  
The rules they won't change anymore  
How could one expect that what I did neglect would come back and pull me to my roots

I'm so afraid to be afraid  
I'm not afraid (to be afraid)

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My heartache is no longer true  
My mind it is filled with excuses  
I said it too much "there's no time for the past, I am destined to break all the rules"

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How could one expect that what I did neglect would come back and pull me to my roots

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