

# 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]