

# 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.