

The Five O'clock Heroes

"Sense The Adventure"

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Are you locked in the paranoia
You should enjoy the sense of doubt
Breaking 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 civilise our primal shouts
Sense the adventure
Let those feelings out
Sense the adventure
Let the pagan out
Not just because you have your answers
It should not mean my views are seen in vain
An earthly bid for resurrection
Will never soothe the human pain
Sense the adventure
Let those feelings out
Sense the adventure
Let the pagan out
No war of rights to battle angels
Will ever justify these ends
Please 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 feild of vision
Sensitivity will find
Sense the adventure
Let those feelings out
Sense the adventure
Let the pagan out

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