

Sensations In The Dark

This Is the Kit

Once upon a time I took to melody
and drank it every night
A dedicated pacifist
No fistfights, no antagonistic knocking out lights

Sensations in the dark
Sensations in the dark
Sensations in the dark
Sensations in the dark

A century of shadows lifted upwards
And discarded to thin air
Now I could speak my mind to others' mothers
Without blushing up to my curly hair

Sensations in the dark
Sensations in the dark
Sensations in the dark
Sensations in the dark

And with a bright air of madness and flair
You introduced me to great new ideas
So you did, so you did, that's right

Well little, little by little we were pulled apart
By forced come to play
Well colour, colour, colour coded I was designated
Emigrated out of your way
Though we were pulled apart
The memories outlast
Adventures in the past

Sensations in the dark
Sensations in the dark
Sensations in the dark
Sensations in the dark