Rite Of Passage

Moulettes

Learned Behavior: it always turns us back round to the startJust got in brand new skin, no leeway to slow learning
There is no 'try' to do your best
There's only one outcome if you fail the test
I was born curious, I leave to know my way back by heartThis is learned behavior:
it always turns us back round to the startIt's as if everything to me was new and sent to thrill my senses
It's as if everything was pointing to my rite of passage
What fresh blood must undertake
How nature can educate
What are the odds of my design?
Short fall, long climb
So small, spiraling downwards
400 feet; so hard, so fastThis is learned behavior:
it always turns us back round to the startIt's as if everything was new to me and sent to thrill my senses
It's as if everything was pointing to my rite of passage
It's as if everything to me was new and sent to thrill my senses
It's as if everything was pointing to my rite of passage
I was born curious, I leave to know my way back by heart
This is learned behavior:
it always turns us back round to the start
I was born curious, I leave to know my way back by heartThis is learned behavior: it winds us back to the start

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/