

# Rite Of Passage

## Moulettes

Learned Behavior: it always turns us back round to the start  
Just 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 heart  
This is learned behavior:  
it always turns us back round to the start  
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  
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 fast  
This is learned behavior:  
it always turns us back round to the start  
It'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 heart  
This is learned behavior: it winds us back to the start

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>