

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

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