

First!

Gazebo

Clever conversations are not made for me
I stick more to a movement, you see
Body concentration and muscle emphasis
Limit exploration are me

Into myself I put my curiosity
In myself I know I'm real
Into myself I put all my enemies
In myself
I fight them for notion
Action
Searching reactions
First!
I've got to get it all my way
I've got to get it today
First!
All my emotions in that gun
I'm happy when I have won

Years of preparations, centuries of pain

Growing in my fears and my strains
Waiting for that moment bended on the track
Nobody can make me look back

Onto myself I tried this philosophy
In my skin my mind can heal
Into myself I know I'm in syntony
In myself
I seek for the motion
Action
Searching reactions

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