

What a step
That will do
You got that line
Blow a fuse
Get confused
And change my mind
Get ahead
Sadly done
And have it all
Yeah, call, call, call...
When you look to the way ahead, ahead
And it's all just a fake ahead, ahead
And you feel like a creep ahead, ahead
You're regarded as a freak ahead, ahead
- you might fall
Call, call, call....
Page one is written
And you ain't scared of nothin' yet
Page one is written
You're gone gone away....
What a fate
Gently gone
A smug parade
Step ahead
Leave a trace
And change it all
Yeah, call, call, call....
When you're scared of the way ahead, ahead
And it's nothing but a game ahead, ahead
And you feel it's like a breath ahead, ahead
And it's just a little step ahead, ahead
You might fall
- call, call, call....
Page one is written
And you ain't scared of nothing yet
Page one is written
- you're gone gone away
(get it on
Get ahead
Get it on
And get ahead ahead)
Page one is written
And you ain't scared of nothin' yet
Page one is written
- you're gone gone away