A#1 Roller Rager

What once used to be all the rage with all it's fashion sense Has since dissipated, stale, indulged, outgrown into excess The rules of the game change, push the limits further to success Sick, nostalgic invasion; opponents fall there is no second best

If you wanted to be in the lead you'd get in front of me But every wound will bleed so you keep your distance And if you want to be in the lead just get in front of me

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My endurance and vision, scars are marks that aid me in my path Not much competition, adrenalized and poised for this attack Bounding anticipation, the starting gun this moment has become The now and forever, glide and strive to reach the end alive

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