

## Page One

Liquido

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