

Mark Of Cain, The "First Time"

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For the first time in my life it seems
I have withdrawn from the perfect image
And when I did, when I was done
I didn't even wanna know her name

I get it up, I get it down
And I can see, what's right for me
I'm pretty tight, pretty tight
I'm pretty tight, pretty tight
I'm pretty tight alright

Hit it

For the first time
Well for the first time
For the first time

Rumour had it she left me

I wasn't right, I wasn't wrong
Too far from weak, too far from strong
And she goes in, when I go out
And I go out, when she go in
And I can see, and I can see
That I can do without
I can do without
That I can do without
That I can do without
That I can do without
That I can do without
That I can do without
Do without
Do without

I was acting strangely, as I hit the curb
Trying to reach out, inwardly disturbed
Crazy enough to reach in, try to kill what was inside
Without killing me, only too late I realised
I realised

You could kill it!

For the first time
Well for the first time
For the first time

First time

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