

# Eskobar, Love Comes First

Love comes first  
But I was dying of thirst  
A bubble about to burst  
Things could be worse

Love comes first  
Maybe I was cursed  
From the day of my birth  
Things could be worse

Put a lot of doubt in my mind  
About the love I thought I had  
Maybe I didn't know what love was  
But it was time to find out what was not

Was it just pure coincidence  
For a kid with a liquid habit?  
My way of going out in a bang?  
I just had to reach out and grab it

Love comes first'

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Who was I to hurt and destroy?  
How could I ignore someone's heart?  
Was I really that insecure  
Or just evil, and ruthless from start?

I can never change what I've done  
But never stop wondering how  
A fugitive on the run  
Maybe too hard, to see the truth now?

Love comes first'

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