

# The Last Firstborn

Celldweller

Oh man, I can't believe that you did what they said you did  
And to this day I've still gotta say that in  
my mind I question it  
I wish I knew what you had meant before you went And left me wondering to ju  
st an echo of your voice

Listen... Listen... Listen... Listen...

Now I wait to take my turn to bleed like a kid playing  
with a razor  
Blade!  
And wonder if I have the balls at all or am I gonna be afraid  
Where are you? What do you think?  
'Cause I'm not sure when knocking at death's door if I will be welcomed in  
Or be left alone outside

I hear the sound of a heart  
From the shadow in the dark  
Waiting for the poison to hit its mark  
Listen... My son...

I see the darkness  
Surround the shape on the ground  
The killer straight up and a body face down  
Firstborn... Last one...

I hear the din of the screams, sorrow in streams  
The smell of farewell and gasoline  
Listen... My son

I see a heart set free and my legacy  
Hear a voice from a shadow that is beckoning me  
Firstborn... Last one...

I guess there comes a point  
When you think to yourself  
This isn't worth it  
It isn't worth it  
And now I feel what you felt  
And now I feel what you felt inside, brother  
And now I feel what you felt  
This isn't worth it  
It isn't worth it

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From the shadow in the dark  
Waiting for the poison to hit its mark  
Listen... My son...

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Firstborn... Last one...

Listen...

I wish it didn't, I wish it didn't,  
I wish it didn't, I wish it didn't end this way  
(6x)

Live a life in hell through a mortal shell asphyxiating  
smell  
For a crime lifetime  
Imagination locked in a cell  
And to the other firstborn, I see the same scene that  
must play over in your mind  
And now how much more I'm sure it's fucked with  
your head just like it's fucked up mine  
Listen  
My son,  
Firstborn  
Last one  
The message you sent out to me  
I can not change what's meant to be  
The message you sent out to me  
I can not change what's meant to be

(What am I supposed to do now?)

I hear the sound of a heart  
From the shadow in the dark  
Waiting for the poison to hit its mark  
Hit its mark...  
Hit its mark...

I see the darkness  
Surround the shape on the ground the  
Killer straight up and a body face down  
Body face down...  
Body face down...

I hear the din of the screams, sorrow in streams  
The smell of farewell and gasoline  
Listen...

I see a heart set free and my legacy  
Hear a voice from a shadow that is beckoning me  
Listen...

I hear the sound of a heart  
From the shadow in the dark  
Waiting for the poison to hit its mark  
Listen... My son...

I see the darkness  
Surround the shape on the ground  
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Listen... My son...

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Hear a voice from a shadow that is beckoning me  
Firstborn... Last one...

Firstborn (oh) ...  
You are the last one  
Firstborn...