

## Last And First Things

Bison B.C.

Last and first things, true nature sings  
Got it the first time, what does this time bring  
Burn my wings off, dig myself a hole  
Cut my hands off, for the things I stole  
My memories lie  
Last and first things and the truth they bring  
Got truth the first time, then the lies begin  
Bloody my nose, yellow my skin  
Break all my bones for what could have been  
The spring of regret  
Searching shadows  
My arms full, hair wet  
Sink down an ocean's depth  
Through eyes of coma beats a heart of light  
Need something stronger to get me right  
Last and first things