

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