

## The First Will Be Last

Bride

Where will you be when the moon turns to blood  
When the sun won't shine and the stars fall from above  
Has love taken you high or has pride taken you low  
The elements are coming apart the atoms letting go

The first will be last  
The last shall be first  
The hungry shall be fed  
While the filled will thirst

You can take every breath with the devil's daughter  
The carnage of our passion leads you to the slaughter  
Just a memory of her face mindless begs your sleep  
Break free of the bondage of disbelief

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The cities glow and the kings rise and fall  
Conviction of your sould leaves you walking on the walls  
The chandeliers glisten with their reflections of light  
Dancing in the shadow out the night

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