

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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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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Firstborn... Last one...

I hear the din of the screams, sorrow in streams
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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...

Firstborn (oh)...

You are the last one

Firstborn...