Cadaveres De Tortugas, Last Warning

Summer is strange, not what it used to be
Sun's blinding me but it's still so cold in here
There's something in the air
Something, that I can't define
I can't turn it aside, no. Not this time

All I've done can't be forgiven
The selfish first born son, yes, that's who I am
I go on and on. I can't fill my greed
Destroy everything for a piece of nothing

Warning signals all around:
Prodigal son's been left behind
No one sees what's plain to see
We cause our own insanity
We made a warfield of our homes
Prodigal son's been left alone
How can you turn your face away?!
We dig our own graves everyday

Sit down beside me, I've got something to tell:
Last night I killed the man also known as myself
But who's in the mirror
staring back at me?
I know this face is the one, that I don't wanna see