

Celldweller, The Last Firstborn

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
just an echo of your voice

'Listen...'

Now I wait to take my turn to bleed
like a kid playing with a razorblade
And wonder if I have the balls at all
Or am I gonna be afraid
Where are you? what do you think?
Cuz i'm not sure when
knocking at death's door
If i will be welcome 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 inside
Brother and now I feel what you felt
This isn't worth it, It isn't worth it

I wish it didn't end this way
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't change what's meant to be