

# 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