

Bride

"The First Will Be Last"

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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

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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