

I see you coming,  
Don't do it  
I know you and I see through it  
You brought your gifts together  
Your faith was cast down 'cause his was better  
You got him alone with no one around  
And you beat his face into the ground

CAIN! CAIN!

I see you coming  
Don't do it  
I know you and I see through it  
Your parents curse made you work the fields  
You gave God what grew but you didn't yield  
In your anger you beat him dead  
And his blood turned your field red

CAIN! CAIN!

Why'd you do it?