Cain's Way

Hate

Two men as one, the same blood they shared
Born from one mother and divided by hate
One other chose the dark side - its torture and bliss
In the underland

Homicide - no human ever crossed the line Rebirth - when deepest rage is Cain's right Thirst of blood - one taste means millions lives Heredity - like his you conscience growing numb

Distant whispers drilling your mind Blood hunger staring through your eyes Freezing scent permeating your spine Black rain's sounding intensified

Full of pride his name, unbending his will He left behind the impassable to challenge the son Of the universe

Holy men the prophets, deceptive Christ's dogs Reject all empty words they ever spoke Die in hate, experience suffering of the damned Live inside bloody circle in the Sheol

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