

## Mad House of Cain

Jacobs Dream

It's a landscape of terror  
Of evil's dark hue  
Beset by the glow  
Of an ominous moon  
From the forest of nightmares  
To the garden of death  
The stench of the flesh  
And the blood takes your breath  
Trees stand like towers  
With corpses adorned  
There's scores of black roses  
With venomous thorns  
It's a playground for murder  
The damned and insane  
And deep in it's heart  
Sets the mad house of Cain  
Cain is evil incarnate  
He hungers for blood  
His hate for the living  
Created a flood  
From the wine press that sets  
On the alter of grim  
Come the vats of red liquid  
All filled to the brim  
Where killers among mortals  
Bow down to his feet  
To bring him their offerings  
Of fresh butchered meat  
It's a haven for murder  
The damned and insane  
A temple of slaughter  
The mad house of Cain