

## Mysteries and Mayhem

Kansas

Well I'm trying to tell you about a thing I thought I saw  
It came to me in a dream one night  
When a voice began to call  
I heard my name being summoned as I looked around to see  
A hooded judge and jury  
There was no mercy there for me  
Well I can't make it, I just can't figure it out  
This dream is drivin' me crazy  
I gotta know what it's all about  
The mark is upon me, and the mark of Cain brings fear

A cold wind's blowin' right down my back  
I'm runnin, I'm runnin' from a figure that's dressed in black  
I think my legs are made out of lead  
Cause I'm runnin' but I'm going nowhere  
The bad dream is coming closer and closer  
I got a feelin' he'll always be there  
Forever is a long time to spend in agony  
And the demons of confusion have got a place for me  
The mark is upon me, and the mark of Cain brings fear

I was tired, so tired of runnin'  
I had to turn and look around  
I saw eyes that looked right through me  
And a voice that made no sound  
My body froze and I stood and stared, unearthly face before me  
From the depths of a hooded nightmare, I saw what could not be  
Mysteries and mayhem from the pinnacle I see  
There's no answer when there's no question  
The mark of Cain bears hard on me