

# Abel and Cain

Marc Almond

(Race of Abel)  
Eat, sleep and drink  
God smiles on you contentedly  
(Race of Cain)  
In filth and stink grovel  
And die wretchedly  
(Race of Abel)  
Your sacrifice smells good  
To an angel's nose  
(Race of Cain)  
What's the price  
Of your torment and woes?  
(Race of Abel)  
Watch your seeds sprout  
Your cattle grow fat  
(Race of Cain)  
Your guts plead  
For hunger howls like a wild cat!  
(Race of Abel)  
Warm your insides  
At the patriarchal fire  
(Race of Cain)  
In your dank hides poor jackals  
Trembling and dire  
(Race of Abel)  
Make love and spawn  
For your gold will likewise delight  
(Race of Cain)  
When your hearts burn  
Watch out for such appetites  
(Race of Abel)  
Grow and graze  
Devour the world like the pest  
(Race of Cain)  
Along rough ways  
Drag your families in distress  
(Race of Abel)  
Your foul carcass  
Will manure the reeking ground  
(Race of Cain)  
Up off your arse  
Your work is once again found  
(Race of Abel)  
Here's your shame  
The fire is vanquished by the rod  
(Race of Cain)  
Take up your claim  
Out of the heavens fling God!