

## Tribes of Cain

Samael

Profound is the pain from which is born deliverance  
Long is the path which leads to the light  
And you march alone ...  
Wash your hands in the blood  
Of the lamb  
Lick your wound  
Learn to love your punishment  
This stern eye you fear  
This condemning finger pointed at you  
Make them both part of your self  
Make one out of two  
And remember  
Regret is a worm born from your jealousy  
Someone lives on in the depths of your heart  
Fight your deepest feelings  
Deny your own existence  
It never heals, it never heals  
Opposing darkness to obscurity  
Doesn't lead anywhere  
Shine if you want to be  
Profound is the pain from which is born deliverance  
Long is the path which leads to the light ...