

## Raising Cain

### The Mission

I'm sick and tired of this masquerade  
I'm bored to death by the games we play  
For too long now it's been a charade  
Don't wanna stay around to piss on parade

Gotta get the hell outta here  
Too late now to wrap me up in chains  
Too late now to bite my tongue, stop me  
Raising Cain

The chip on your shoulder is a monkey on my back  
You steal the glory, I'll take the flak  
Can't stand your accusations, your recriminations  
It's time to jump this train cos we've crashed the station

Don't wanna take this ride no more  
Too late now to wrap me up in chains  
Too late now to bite my tongue, stop me  
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The gift of masque was like pearls before swine

Too late now to wrap me up in chains  
Too late now to bite my tongue, stop me  
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