

Marc Almond, Abel And Cain

(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!