

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!