

Balance Of Power, House of Cain

Feels so good
Feels so right
Feels so good
Look inside those crazy eyes
Of a blackened, hazy mind
Think you've found a secret power?
Better close those eyes
(Feels so good)
Living under city towers
(Feels so right)
Fallen apples rotting under
(Feels so good)
Warming under sunny summer skies
Open up the real world, crawl inside
Worshiping in the house of Cain
Poisoning your life away
Worshiping in the house of Cain
Poisoning your life, poisoning your life away
Away, away, away
Once you had a real name
Now you caught up in life's little pains
Never thought of asking why?
Wake up, come and kiss the sky
(Feels so good)
Underneath the dying flowers
(Feels so right)
Eye to eye with all that thunder
(Feels so good)
Thinking of chemical suicide
Turn out the lights and crawl inside
Worshiping in the house of Cain
Poisoning your life away
Worshiping in the house of Cain
Poisoning your life, poisoning your life away
Away, away, away
Worshiping in the house of Cain
Poisoning your life away
Worshiping in the house of Cain
Poisoning your life, poisoning your life
Worshiping in the house of Cain
Poisoning your life away
Worshiping in the house of Cain
Poisoning your life, poisoning your life away
Away, yeah
Living under city towers
Fallen apples rotting under
Warming under sunny skies
Open up the real world, crawl inside
Inside
Leave all the tears behind
No more fears with the hands of time
Squeezing poison through his veins
Just a kiss to ease the pain
In the dark streets [Incomprehensible]
Serpent's maid is delivering