

# 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