

Mark of Cain

Therion

Cain, firstborn son of Adam
You killed your brother Abel
Now you bear the mark of God in your eyes
Your eyes
Pain is the sing of your symbol
And you'll be borne down by the load
You will walk forever to live and let die
Life is eternal for Cain
Bright shine the crime from his mark
Some secrets known by his name
He taught man handle Gods spark
Let the he, let the he goat bear all the old crimes
Walk with him to distant east
Ride your horse into the desert of Set
And meet him, your master Azazel
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