

Citizen Cain

"Dreaming Makes The World"

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(i) Dreaming Makes The World

A man he dreamt of tidal waves
A crashing on his head
And when he woke he found himself
Upon the deep sea bed

Dreaming makes the world go round until you think
your dead

Welcome to life a fine confusion
Blinding and ruthless
Your cow lies down in blood red pasture
Fit for the user
Eating your fill 'til the table's bare
Your children for afters
Death has become your pleasure
Drink your fill and count yourselves

Among the lonely children lost
Whose aimless purpose caused their misery
To live as you do brings you tumbling to the ground

An open season cocked and ready
Shotgun intrusion
Your cow has died and filled your belly
Each one the loser
New age bacteria on display
Pandora's conclusion
Death has become a pleasure
Drink your fill and count yourselves

Among the lonely children lost
Whose aimless purpose caused their misery
To live as you do drains the fountains you have found
Fear and lust the lies we trust
A false dominion opens our heaven to hell
To live as you do brings you tumbling to the ground
Tumbling to the ground together

Jacob wake up now!

(ii) Variations

You're in the real world
It's only a dream
But it's a real world
Touch it and see
To change the real world
Watch your dreams

Jacob the heavens dominion you seek
An image brought forth from your mind
The cross of your saviour
Impaled in defeat
For with those eyes
You'll find the vision bestows only grief

And if you think your right
Your wrong again

Dreaming makes the world go round
until you think your.....Dead!

So long, time you must leave
Heaven said
So long, time you must leave

So long, time you must leave
Heaven said
So long, time you must leave

(iii) The Blood Plains Of Hev-Hem

Man now seeks divinity
Assembled at the feast
For today shall be his picnic
The blackest ever seen
A prince upon his cucking stool
Who's throne he paints with blood
His doorway from heaven to hell

We say so long, it's time you must leave
Heaven awaits you
The crime is real
Somehow heaven has prepared

Beware God has come they said
And we must feed him
The blood rite starts
A priest is chosen
It's your life

(iv) Forever

Mother I can see you
Feel your face again
Mother, one more Spartacus

(v) Aborted

Dying in a room somewhere in the dark
Still those angry faces follow me
All in all I think I'm dead
Cast out once more to sea
A feeling in the wind
A breath upon
Forever

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