

## Citizen Cain

### "Ghost's Of Jericho"

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The Ghosts of Jericho (Part 1)

(a) Secrets Of Hidden Things

Persephone cried soldier are you lost upon my beach  
My tide rolls over your head  
Your queen must stay for half a year  
With Hades in her bed  
She joins the lonely souls of Asphodel  
Blown to the wind

On the walls of Jericho  
I'm like some forgotten king  
Who's image cast in stone  
Required his life as it should be

Bring me the sword of great Hercules  
Or the Hydra's scattered teeth  
The serpents have claws  
Where they hide their golden fleece  
Slowly they twist your attention  
Until your trapped by what you see  
With cold eyes that feed your silent screams

When the claws have closed  
It's much too late to hide or retreat  
Open your eyes to a kind living hell  
The poison is just too sweet  
The poison is just too sweet

Twisting your path like a winding stream  
Leading down to Jericho  
A tragedy for a new Euripides  
Something unseen has been changing  
Turning into what you see  
With cold eyes your blinded by those screams

Then you find the torment  
Disguised inside a bitter scene  
Happy to hide in a kind of living hell, oh well  
Be careful with your intentions

It's the part that turns the wheel

Look into the sky and choose a cloud

(b) I Spy With My Little Life

You hold your life in your hands  
Searching for secrets on a crooked road  
Taking your life in your hands  
Destroying your secrets, still you go  
Hiding from the light  
You fear the fire and ice  
Wind and rain will blow  
Our souls to Jericho

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