

## Citizen Cain

### "Serpents In Camouflage"

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I saw a vision and maybe it was true  
Crystals and nine strange enemies  
The third one approached me silently  
His charms in a leather bag  
He threw some stones and the wind turned cold  
Wolves cried out to Nemesis  
The old major at the table  
Battle crazed armies, test-tube chemistry  
Can you tell me what you think it means

Wandering aimlessly out in a storm  
It was cool but a chill ran right through my soul  
Something has camouflaged this feeling deep inside  
I never thought I would see what I've seen  
I'm no fool but my eyes tell a different story  
Something has camouflaged this feeling deep inside  
The old major's just a fable  
His shimmering vision polite hostility  
Something has camouflaged this feeling deep inside  
You're in a landscape where the crows and dogs  
Invite you all to tea  
Yes you and me  
Yes you and me

Now the wind has found me  
I'm dressed in white but I don't know who I am  
Just a child dressed for fortune and pain  
Am I on the inside just looking  
Tell me if you can  
Somewhere further away from where I lie  
And if there's danger approaching  
Well maybe it's in my mind  
Dreaming always of blue butterflies  
As we step closer still moving  
Beyond the promised land  
Where's my brother that blue butterfly

We are the voice of home  
Running as fast as you can  
We know you're not at home  
It's all part of our plan

Hey Michael I'll walk that tightrope with you  
Over bridges and dead butterflies  
Can you hear the wolves crying out from below  
Over bridges they just flutter by  
Oh they flutter

We are the voice of home  
Running as fast as you can  
We know you're not at home  
It's all part of our plan

Unlikely faces, unlikely forms  
Stretching motorways  
Derelict buildings forgotten homes  
His symphony's in disgrace  
Constantine's steeples where jack's that play  
He's covering the walls with ice  
His serpents are dying in camouflage  
The major is forced aside  
To the old soldier's home

The wolf has changed his clothing  
He's dressed in shirt and tie  
He whistles some long forgotten tune  
He longs for the winter  
The ice in his eye, he begins  
The hour of the cyclone  
Fortunes return  
The storms of war in the air  
He grabs a child  
He takes me on a journey  
Over what will be  
I remember that long forgotten tune  
And there in the distance an ally in the wind  
And we begin  
Begin to fall, begin to fall  
He grabs the child  
Don't you know me  
Don't you hold me  
Your fortune's just a memory  
It's carved on every dogwood tree  
Don't you know me  
Don't you hold me  
I said your fortune's just a memory  
To die on every dogwood tree  
And it's you and me

Now who approaches, show yourself  
Oh Serpentine  
Hear the voice crying out from below

Destroy the kingdom of old Constantine  
All the children of Cain's bloody line  
The wolves are moving much closer  
Oh Serpentine  
Set to feast on your flesh and your bones  
I see your major impaled left to die  
To the crows and dogs you flutter by  
So as you walk on that long avenue  
Where the serpent died in camouflage  
Can you hear the wolves crying out from below  
Now the serpent's lost his camouflage  
So as you live on that long avenue  
Over bridges and dead butterflies  
Can you hear the wolves crying out from below  
In the distance they just flutter by  
Serpents in camouflage  
The serpent has died in camouflage  
Serpents in camouflage

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