

## **Citizen Cain**

### **"The Last Days Of Cain"**

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Preface

Janus

Janus hides his face from man  
And lives inside the lie  
Janus is the face of man  
Who only lives to die  
Once guardians of hidden gates  
And doors that stand between  
The world and reality  
The seven gates of dreams  
Janus hid his face from man  
When Abel ceased to be  
Of goodness in his soul that died  
And left but Cain to see  
Now Cain is just the shadow  
The dark side is all that's left  
A cruel and hated killer  
Where Janus hides himself

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The Last days Of Cain

To the men of Lachish

Know then thy brother lies dead on the field  
Thy time is short!

I used to like searching for riddles  
Aesop his fables jumping right out of the page  
An innocent game to play  
Time and time again caught by those riddles  
Ways of escaping  
Tearing my face from the page  
An innocent fear at play

Sometimes those shadows get down in between  
The words are constantly warning  
The fable's no riddle  
It's somehow quite real  
Like shadows I hear them calling

Red like sticklebacks spines at the ready

License to injure  
Pulling me into the page  
No innocent game to play  
House spiders that change to black widows  
Nothing escapes them  
Finding myself in the page  
No innocent fear at play

Who wrote the shadows into the page  
What hand has scrolled that warning  
Of a man who plays God at the end of the day  
He will find there's nothing left by morning  
He will find there's nothing left by morning  
He will find there's nothing left by morning  
There's nothing left by morning

(a) Dead Man Rising

Running a high fever  
In the middle of the night  
My body's cold and twisted  
But a fire burns inside  
Suddenly my eyes open  
Into a blood red plain  
Of scattered limbs and corpses  
Of dead and dying men

(b) Tears Of Tomorrow

Far off in the distance --- Take in your arms  
There's a tower rising high --- These my children  
A voice cries it's Jericho --- Though they be cold and  
afraid  
The place where souls reside  
The bodies that surround me --- Show them the tears of  
tomorrow  
Once dead stir with life  
Those cold and white blood corpses --- Give them the  
soil of their graves  
Turn over as they rise

A voice from behind me --- How many times have we  
taught them  
Speaks softly in my ear  
You are a dead man rising --- How man treats his  
brother as slave  
There's nothing you should fear  
So follow your companions --- His mother he rapes and  
his sister  
Into the mortal's grave you  
Forget you once were living --- Gives birth to the

monster she laid  
Remember now you're slain  
Now all the shadows they welcome you  
For now in the last days of Cain

Dreams of the darkness can hold you  
Compel you to stand face to face  
With all of your heart you are giving  
The choice of your love or your hate

Dreams of the darkness inside you  
The seed of your old father Cain  
Who's paradise Abel he murdered  
Destroying the love with his hate

Dreams of the darkness that guide you  
Towards the last door of your fate  
The world that surrounds you forsaken  
Ploughed up by the claws of your hate  
Now as the shadows take over you  
Your now in the last days of Cain

Joshua's children all marching to Jericho  
Blow on your trumpet the walls are about to fall

(c) Ixion's Conclusion

Instrumental

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