

I'D RATHER BE CAIN

The first lesson you learn, the one that you feared,
God is way up there but you don't see him down here.
The second one learned is the sin that remains when all others repair has a simple name
If it's all the same to you, Jack, I'd rather be Cain.

The last thing I recall, he took my shoulder, said, "Let's talk this over, bro", and then the world went red.
Noon became pitch dark, then white as a lamb. Now my passport's expired. Won't you let me be Cain?

And you can talk 'til doom, how he's a vagabond, but God let him off easy and buried me in the sand.
And you can shout 'til you're blue how you reap what you sow,
But this camel has flown through the needle hole. Even just for one day, why can't I be Cain?

Unsure I was awake, I scanned with shielded eyes low hills, windswept dunes, and desolate days.
So this is my end: a virgin canvas in gray. I've got this wasteland to myself. Hell, I'd rather be Cain.

He gets to buy a mansion. I can't pay my rent. No one can kill him and I can't voice dissent.
Now don't you know who I am? You've known all along.
My boss is laughing at me while I'm trapped in this song.
I'm trapped in this song. I'm trapped in this song.

There's nothing new in the sun. I'm just the daily news,
Shot down or ambushed, accused without a cause,
Carjacked, nailed by thieves. But you've got to maintain
I've got a trump card on you all. You see, I knew Cain.
And there will be no appeal, no other darkness required.
I've been sent to the showers and my number retired.
You can't bargain with death. Blood can't be reclaimed. So with my final breath I say I'd rather be Cain.

I'd rather be Cain. I said I'd rather be Cain. Don't you look at me like that. I'd rather be Cain.
You act like you've never seen a ghost. I'd rather be Cain.
You say you can see through me. I said I'd rather be Cain.
What's a lawyer gonna do? I'd rather be Cain.
What's a preacher gonna do? I'd rather be Cain.
You call this heaven? I'd rather be Cain.
You call this paradise? I'd rather be Cain. I'd rather be Cain.

Copyright ©, 2001 Garrett Sawyer