

# Mad House Of Cain

## Jacobs Dream

It's a landscape of terror of evil's dark hue  
Beset by the glow of an ominous moon  
From the forest of nightmares to the garden of death  
The stench of the flesh and the blood takes your breath  
Trees stand like towers with corpses adorned  
There's scores of black roses with venomous thorns  
It's a playground for murder, the damned and insane  
And deep in it's heart sets the mad house of Cain Cain is murder incarnate, he hungers for blood  
His hate for the living created a flood  
From the wine press that sets on the alter of grim  
Come the cats of red liquid all filled to the brim  
Where killers among mortals bow down to his feet  
To bring him their offerings of fresh butchered meat  
It's a haven for murder, the damned and insane  
A temple of slaughter, the mad house of Cain

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>