

Cain Said to Abel

Bloc Party

Cain said to Abel
"Brother I've been bad
Killed a fleet of Angels
With my bare hands"Cain said to Abel
"Brother I've been bad
And I can't find my glasses"This self-obsessed sinner
I hear he loves to drink
This self-obsessed sinner
I hear he loves a fightSuccess has been cruel
This year has been hard
Falling out of love
With the one thing I had loathed
This self-obsessed sinnerDiscipline, discipline, disappearing
Echoing, echoing, exiting
Disappearing, discipline, disappearing
Nothing there, nothing works, nothing mattersEvery time, every time, I look over
Everything, everyone, every time
Family, family, shredded by
Liberty, liberty, literallyYou can be, you can be, you can see
Eventually, literally, instantly
History, history, disappearing
Echoing, echoing, exitingYou look up, you look over, you can see it
Disappearing, disappearing, instantly
Literally, literally, telling them
They'll be different, they'll be special, they'll be better
This self-obsessed sinner

Songwriters

Kele Okereke;Russell Lissack;Gordon Moakes;Matt TongPublished by
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