

Cain Is Rising

Oh Susanna

Hey, Mr. Politician
You say that it is time to fight this holy war
But I don't need no television
To see one is raging out my back door When I saw those towers tumble
You know I got down on my knees and prayed
But when you're living this jungle
You see sons and daughters dying every day Cain is rising on that horizon
Cain is rising on that horizon You know the men they took my husband
And left him bleeding in a cold, stone cell
And from a fifteen story window
My little sister's baby daughter fell And then you have the nerve to tell me
Just how and when my tears should fall
Hey mister, it's a wonder
It's a wonder, I can shed them, tears at all Cain is rising on that horizon
Cain is rising on that horizon They say this land has got its freedom
Say this land has got its liberty
But for the few to have their kingdom
All the rest must live in poverty Some say we had it coming
Say its chickens coming home to roost
And though I don't believe in fighting
I know some people just got nothing left to lose Cain is rising on that horizon
Cain is rising on that horizon

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