

Gave it a name

In the fields of the lord
Stood Abel and Cain
Cain slew Abel neath the black rain
At night he couldnt stand the guilt or the blame
So he gave it a name
So he gave it a name
So he gave it a name

Billy got drunk, angry at his wife
He hit her once, he hit her twice
At night hed lie in bed, he couldnt stand the shame
So he gave it a name
So he gave it a name
So he gave it a name

Pa told me Son, one thing I know is true
Poison snake bites you, youre poison too[1]
At night I can feel that poison runnin round my veins