

## The Crimes Of Cain

Father, can you hear the tolling of the bells  
Echo a hundred thousand sons who wish you well?  
Tears will pour from the Golden Eagle now  
He watches as your soul departs  
The fields and the sanctuaries soon will overflow  
With the solidarity of hearts

Into our lives you came  
With us you will remain  
You were given to the fight  
To the terror of the night  
And the many crimes of Cain

Gravely the Black Madonna walks the winter streets  
Bright are the many flowers strewn about her feet  
Strong is the spirit of a people scorned  
Their freedom is a gift of God  
Sweet are the children who hold the legacy  
Of the solidarity of Hearts

Into our lives you came  
With us you will remain  
Oh, forgive us all our trespasses  
And we will forgive  
The many crimes of Cain  
The many crimes of Cain