

# Bruce Springsteen, Adam raised a Cain

In the summer that I was baptized  
My father held me to his side  
As they put me to the water  
He said how on that day I cried  
We were prisoners of love a love in chains  
He was standin in the door I was standin in the rain  
With the same hot blood burning in our veins  
Adam raised a Cain  
All Of old faces  
Ask you why youre back  
They fit you with position  
And the keys to your daddys Cadillac  
In the darkness of your room  
Your mother calls you by your true name  
You remember the faces the places the names  
You know its never over its relentless as the rain  
Adam raised a Cain  
In the bible Cain slew Abel  
And East of Eden he was cast  
Youre born into this life paying  
For the sins of somebody elses past  
Daddy worked his hole life for nothing but the pain  
Now he walks these empty rooms looking for something to blame  
You inherit the sins you inherit the flames  
Adam raised a Cain  
Loss but not forgotten from the dark heart of a dream  
Adam raised a Cain