

Fighting

Sons Of Thunder

I'm the preacher-man I tell you the truth
Now open your Bible and read with me the word
Go from second Timothy chapter two verse four, says
The soldier never sleeps, must be ready to fight Fighting, always, fighting
For what's right, we're
Fighting, always, fighting
For what's right The soldier must fight for his nation and for justice
The enemy is ready to strike in our weakness
But the Bible teach us 'bout the cross
And how the devil has fallen and darkness has lost Fighting, always, fighting
For what's right, we're
Fighting, always, fighting
For what's right Look out! Fighting, always, fighting
For what's right, we're
Fighting, always, fighting
For what's right I'm just a preacher-man, a sinner like all
But the Lord is my shield, my sword and my strength
Now bow your head and pray with me out loud:
"Jesus, forgive me and save me, amen" Fighting, always, fighting
For what's right, we're
Fighting, always, fighting
For what's right, we're fighting!

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