

A Devil in God's Country

Lamb of God

Down south soldier, third world soldier
My vengeance will be swift and terrible, many will die
I am the distance between two points
Forgotten a void I dig holes brother, well, I've got a bone to pick
And a nerve to pluck, a skin to get under
And a home to wreck, I've got ends to meet
So I've got a job to do Acrimonious and sanctified
Call me what you will
Acrimonious and sanctified
Call me what you will Stick to your guns, the difference is mine are loaded
Taste the sting of your arrogance
Stuck in this screeching bitch called life
Drop the coins and send you to Charon I will have my vengeance in this life or the next
Well, I've got a sucker to punch
And a back to stab, a head to kick in
And a throat to slit I've got a job to do
Harsh and unrepentant
I've got a job to do
Harsh and unrepentant Acrimonious and sanctified
Call me what you will
Acrimonious and sanctified
Call me what you will Step back before you're the next to get served
With some Southern hospitality
Acrimonious and sanctified
Call me what you will Step back before you're the next to get served
With some Southern hospitality
Acrimonious and sanctified
Call me what you will

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