## 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. 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 down 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 to slit. I've got a job to do

Harsh and unrepentant. Step back before you're the next to get served

With some Southern hospitality.

Songwriters

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