

Holy Soldier, Stranger

Stranger
People talk about Him
And His ways they can't explain
Others come against Him
And His reckless claim to fame
He's an axiom
He's the maximum
He's a rebel and He's got a cause
Don't try to lock Him up
He's the One who makes the laws

Stranger
You've gone a little to far
Stranger
Who do You think You are?

They didn't understand Him
Though His words were plain to see
Because of this they made a plan
To kill Him brutally
He was different
He was heaven-sent
And for this they took His life
But in the end
He rose again
His name was Jesus Christ

Don't know where You come from
You're a drifter born to roam
Stranger
You're a long, long way
Long, long way from home

I know there's something more
More than meets the eye
His words cut right through me
How can I deny?

I know who You are
Stranger
You come from afar
Stranger
The bright morning star
Stranger
I know who You are
Stranger