

Lamb Of God, A Devil In God's Country

Down south soldier
3rd world soldier
My vengeance will be swift and terrible
Many will die.
I am the distance between 2 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 toslit.
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.