

P.O.D., Three In The Power Of One

Souls black as
But it's nothing for the children of God to fight
We wrestle not with flesh and blood
But with the principalities of darkness
So put on your armor of God
For the day of battle will come
But the victory is already ours
Through Christ in the power of one
The Power of Christ
Surrounded by the angels of God
Step to the realm where evil reigns
We are soldiers prepared for war
With the power to speak his name
Satan with his legion of demons
Deceiving with his wicked ways
With his life he has paid
With his word I will slay
Any demon that steps in my way
So bring it on
Bring it on
It's the P.O.D. on the mic rockin' the set
In case you didn't know Payable On Death
Making suckers drop, kick'n non stop
The hard rock'n thrash, with a little hip hop
Four christians brother on a roll, there we go
Coming up hard, but you know we got soul
I'm strapped, yes we're packed, and it's about time
Jesus got my back P.O.D.'s on the frontline
Three in the power of one, three in the power of one
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