

# Balthrop, Alabama, God Loves My Country

"God Loves My Country"  
by Balthrop, Alabama

And God loves my country  
More than He loves yours.  
He is pounding you with thunder,  
He is blowing down your doors.  
And your kingdom will fall  
When His soldiers come to call,  
Because God loves my country  
More than He loves yours.

And you know that it's so,  
He's on my side.  
And he's ready to roll,  
And he wants you to die.

And God loves my country,  
I will clear a path for Him.  
He is strengthening my shoulders  
As I tear you limb from limb.  
And the ceiling is falling  
On your children as they sleep,  
And the god who loves my country  
Will not hear you when you weep.

And you know that it's so,  
He's on my side.  
And he's ready to roll,  
And he wants you to die.

And God loves my country,  
I will hang you from His cross.  
He delivers me to victory,  
He's handing you the lose.  
And the nails in your arms  
They are tearing through your flesh  
And His sun is beating down on you  
As you're bleeding to death.

And you know that it's so,  
He's on my side.  
And he's ready to roll,  
And he wants you to die.

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And He wants you to die.

And He wants you to die,  
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