

# Roger Clyne & The Peacemakers, God Gave Me

Military issue

now I can trust you're never gonna  
raise another fist at me again  
this is how I'll kiss you  
hollow-tip to tissue  
stronger than the sword and  
so much faster than the pen

Fare thee well to the infidel  
your God's name's not spelled the same

God gave me a gun  
God gave me a gun  
might makes right now  
whom shall we smite now  
bullet through the barrel  
thy will be done  
God gave me a gun

Screaming of the engines  
bringing down the vengeance  
hell from the heavens is state of the art  
tell the ones you love  
that the hawk's killed the dove  
and I can save your soul  
with a bullet through the heart

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M ade me in his image  
bade me do some damage  
now the grapes of wrath  
are ripe on the vine  
kill to make us holy  
kill to make us free  
take an eye for an eye  
and make the whole world blind

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