

Walking into Battle with the Lord

Chumbawamba

A new crusade to the Holy Land
An army of men under my command

Fight the good fight here at home
Send those men to kingdom come

Take my aim with a higher will
Trust my Lord to hold me still
Say 'amen' and shoot to kill
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With open arms on Judgement Day
Teach the children how to pray

Faithful, blind, we all believe
I was taught by Adam but I blame it on Eve

All my words in kindness came
Your souls in mercy to reclaim
Cleanse this world of sin and shame
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Holy Father, Mother Tongue
Manna from heaven, right from wrong

Take my place on the witness stand
Trigger fingers, praying hands

When two men meet on the field of war
They both ask 'what are we fighting for?'
And haven't we heard this all before?
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