

## Strong Man

16 Horsepower

The strong man he will kneel down  
Whilst angels strip him of cloak and crown  
Through bitter lips come vile breath  
He is the last one to confess  
There will be no pity for him  
We must kill him where he stands  
No there will be no mercy for him  
Nor for any of his clan  
Let there be no hesitation  
Get a rope an make it quick  
Each last breath come from his mouth  
I will beat it out with a stick  
Pray boy you've no reservations  
The word will be carried out  
He is the one who brought down the son  
Let there be no doubt  
There is power wonder workin' power  
In the blood of the lamb  
There is power wonder workin' power  
In the precious blood of the lamb  
He's seated on the right hand