

# Devil

Anne Wilson

Devil thought he had won the final round  
Devil thought he could keep you 6 feet down  
You could hear hell singing that victory song  
But a funny thing happened, the devil thought wrong  
The devil thought wrong, thought wrong

You came rising right out of that grave  
My sin went running and my soul got saved  
Son of God's always been a bit of a rebel  
You brought life to me and death to the devil  
Holy Ghost has got a hold on me  
I was blind but now I can see  
Freedom gone got me on another level  
You brought life to me and death to the devil

Devil still lying and accusing me  
Trying to drag down what has been redeemed  
But I'll stand my ground, stare into his face  
And fight back with the power in Jesus' name, Jesus' name

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Devil thought he had won the final round  
Devil got scared when he found out

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