

Soldier Of The Lord

Big Country

I can hear the dogs a howlin'
Guess they've got a scent of meat
I've got four rounds in this pistol
But I'm savin' one for me

My name is Edan Harper
I'm from Bristol, Tennessee
I was raised to fight the devil
Wherever he may be

Let me be his flamin' arrow
Let me wield his fiery sword
I am the angel of his vengeance
I am a soldier of the Lord

I spent long nights seeking wisdom
'Til I heard the voice of God
He said, "Suffer the little children."
Then I knew I had a job

You can use a truck of fertilizer
Or a can of gasoline
There's a guy out at Fort Campbell
Who can get you what you need

Let me be his flamin' arrow
Let me wield his fiery sword
I am the angel of his vengeance
I am a soldier of the Lord

They say I'm nothing but a killer
But the blood is on their hands
I'm but a shepherd for my savior
Keeping the wolf from the lambs

For this battle may be over
But the war will carry on
I've got four rounds in this pistol
Lord, I'm coming home

Let me be his flamin' arrow
Let me wield his fiery sword
I am the angel of his vengeance
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