

## Lamb

### "A Devil In God's Country"

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Down south soldier  
Third world soldier  
My vengeance will be swift and terrible  
Many will die.  
I am the distance between two points  
Forgotten. A Void.  
I dig holes brother.  
Well, I've got a bone to pick  
And a nerve to pluck  
A skin to get under  
And a home to wreck.  
I've got ends to meet  
So I've got a job to do.  
Acrimonious and sanctified  
Call me what you will.  
Stick to your guns  
The difference is mine are loaded.  
Taste the sting of your arrogance  
Stuck in this screeching bitch called life  
Drop the coins and send you to Charon.  
I will have my vengeance  
In this life or the next.  
Well, I've got a sucker to punch  
And a back to stab  
A head to kick in  
And a throat to toslit.  
I've got a job to do  
Harsh and unrepentant.  
Step back before you're the next to get served  
With some Southern hospitality.

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