

TELL THE DEVIL

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I met him when I was just a kid
Made me an offer and I wanted in
I fell for the curse,
Was the first time I felt shame
Carried my sin like a heart of stone,
'Til I met Jesus on a dead-end road
He turned me around like a heaven-bound sinner saved

So when that old accuser's
Hunting me down
I say, "there ain't room for two
In this Holy Ghost town"

**Tell the devil whose child I am
I'm covered by the blood of the Lamb
he took his best shot
But he lost the fight
Tell the devil there's an empty grave
Ain't nothin but some broken chains
That no-good-liar
Can't touch my life
With the cross before me,
The devil's gotta get behind**

Lies on his breath every time he spoke
From the pit of hell, you could smell the smoke
But I can see him trembling at the mention of Jesus' name

When that old accuser's
Hunting me down
I say, "there ain't room for two
In this Holy Ghost town"

*Get behind me, satan
Where you belong
I'm taking back my freedom
Taking back my song*