

God Told Me To

Paul Kelly

My name is John Johanna, I am misunderstood
Lately I have been accused of grievous murder in cold blood
My mission is most righteous, my cause is true and just
The wicked need chastisement, you know it's either them or us

God told me to
I did what I had to do
God told me to

All around me empty chatter, the old men wring their hands,
Meanwhile in broad daylight Satan gathers his unholy bands
The mighty strength of angels carries me on my seeking flight
My anger is a hammer - you know not its power or the hour it strikes!

God told me to
I answer not to them or you
God told me to

Seven golden candles flaming bring forth the Son of Man
In his mouth a two-edged sword, seven stars shining in his right hand
The beast has eyes before him, the beast has eyes behind
Those not with me are against me, they're surely gonna feel my holy fire!

God told me to
To thine own self be true
God told me to

God told me to
I'm just doing what I have to do
God told me to