

Hit Man

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The Spirit of the Lord it moves in me
Like a fire eternally
Jesus Christ He's got my heart
And so each day I do my part

And be a hit man, for the Lord
Just a hit man, and use the sword
Yes a hit man, in a spiritual war
And the glory is the Lord's

The dark around it has no chance
It cannot deal with His mighty hand
And when I stand and start to fight
Its the Lord who brings the light

There's a battle around you
And if you're losing the fight
Get on your knees every morning
Then stand up and spread the light