

# Satan Bite The Dust!

Carman

Party's over, shut it down,  
I'm huntin' for someone y'all  
He's a lyin' thievin' rattlesnake  
And he's broken every law  
He's terrorized the lives  
Of men and he's under arrest  
Because I've been sent  
With a warrant from the body of Christ  
-Well, tell me what it says then! -  
"Satan, bite the dust!"  
Every one of you unclean spirits,  
I'm runnin' you outta town  
Depression, strife,  
Disease and fear, your posse's goin' down

-Boy, last tenderfoot who  
Talked that big we sent him home in a box -

But I know who I am  
Through Jesus Christ so I talk to you demons like dogs  
Satan you coward, you molester of souls,  
I command you to appear  
You're hidin' from the presence of God but  
I can feel your fear from here

-You rattled my chain, boy, long enough, you  
Got something in your craw? -

A praying church wants you to know

- Know what? -

Your kingdom's gonna fall

-There's gonna be  
Trouble here tonight -

'Cause I represent a  
Whole new breed of Christian of today  
And I'm authorized and  
Deputized to blow you clean away  
I've got a message to  
Deliver from One who's true and just  
We'll spit in your eye,  
You father of lies  
Satan, bite the dust!

-Boy, you gonna take me on and my unholy herd?-

Not only take you on, but  
Take you out by the Spirit and the Word  
One by one you'll drop  
Like flies under foot and in the ground  
Because greater is He who is in me  
Than the snake I'm starin' down  
You demon of alcoholism,  
You'll be the first to go

There's deliverance from you  
Through Jesus Christ, so, hit the road!  
You spirit of infirmity,  
You ain't welcome here no more  
We lay hands on the sick  
And they recover so, out the door!  
You demon of false religion,  
You've preyed on minds so simple  
I bind the spirit of your songs,  
So el kabong!  
Play that in your temple!  
Now Satan you're next in line,  
I'm gonna hit you where it hurts  
'Cause I'm tired of you in  
My family and I'm tired  
Of you in my church  
I'm not my own,  
I'm bought with a price,  
I'm a Holy Ghost filled man  
And I'm tollin' the bell of  
Your eternal destruction  
'cross the land

'Cause I represent a  
Whole new breed of Christian of today  
And I'm authorized and  
Deputized to blow you clean away  
I've got a weapon with  
Two bullets that overcome all sin and crud  
One bullet is called the word of my testimony,  
And the other one's called The Blood  
Satan, bite the dust!  
Bite the dust!  
Well how do you feel about that, devil?

-I'm afeelin' mighty low-  
Good!