

Gonna cut through the dark like a buzzsaw
Seen a light gonna live by a new law
Got a gift of grace
From the Ancient of Days
Gonna cut through the dark like a buzzsaw
Law of love, gift of faith and a hope sure
Now I fight the one
Who opposes God's Son

You come against me with
A sword, a lying myth
I come to you in the Name of the Lord
For He's the Lord of Hosts
The God of Israel
And it is Him who you have defiled

Darkness flee
I'm a child born of the Cross
The warrior in me
Fights to save what which was lost
Demons flee
At the sound of His Holy Name
Set the captives free
Like a buzzsaw through a wall of flame