

A Dragon in the Pecan Trees

*There's a dragon in the pecan trees
A vile serpent lurking in the leaves
The very essence of all that's wrong
Held back by a mighty righteous throng
The war of heaven in the trees*

*When the world was green I could not see
The shades of grey that surrounded me
An evil bent to kill and destroy
Lying in wait to plunder my joy
And leave nothing but depravity*

*Than fancy me a dragon slayer
Armed with steel to protect my lair
Against a foe who demands my life
Whose wings have been clipped because of strife
Yet still remains the prince of the air*

*Pray I never venture out alone
As if my life was mine to own
And deny the very Lord of Hosts
The King of Kings unto Whom I boast
Who reigns victorious on His throne*

*Ignorant armies must clash by night
Enlightened nobles for what is right
Grant me the courage to raise my sword
And the wisdom to trust You my Lord
The time is at hand to rise and fight*

And the dragon was wroth with the woman, and went to make war with the remnant of her seed, which keep the commandments of God, and have the testimony of Jesus Christ.

Revelation 12:17