Wumpscut, Crucified Division (desert mix)

They came across the mountains They came to tame the land But there were no more fountains Just dunes of hottest sand

You are the crucified division You are crucified You are the crucified division You are crucified

They hungered for surviving For hail and ideals great But oh they were just diving Into pain and hate

You are the crucified division You are crucified You are the crucified division You are crucified

No soul on dusty ground No life was there awaiting Just bones of men are found No feelings generating

You are the crucified division You are crucified You are the crucified division You are crucified Here in my heart here in my heart