

Wumpscut, Crucified Division

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