Crucified

Venom

Chain him jail him judge and crucify find him bind him nail him crucify
Raised boy the virgin is pure and good father to the race
Sinful in sodom with cold blind luster praying to the golden calf
Walking the land with twelve good men that follow talking the hand of one whose blind
Curing the lame causing mutes to speak miracles prevail to the open mind
Chain him jail him judge and crucify find him bind him nail him crucify
Saved for forty days and nights he roamed the desert sand
No food to nourish only faith temptations close at hand
Evil abounds in every footstep that he takes in the sand he must stay true
All this in vain because he'll die for sure saving the frame of all that's good
Forgive them father for they know not what they do

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