

United We Stand Divided We Fall

Lars Brundin

United we stand divided we fall
Music and Lyrics by Lars Brundin/JÅ¶rgen Johansson

On the Nebraska border lies a crazy horse
South of the Badland and the rivers
Yhaa thatâ€™s for sure
There some white claw on the border there some lines turning sharp
The water is on fire, the cold, the rain,
the wind everything goes dark

Ohhhh ohhhhhh

Families lives here in trailers and cars and small small houses
In the flatlands of the shadow of this black, black mountain
And the stray dogs are chased by hunger among the tumbleweed
While our fathers are passing by, try to make us believe

Do not stand on my grave and weep
Iâ€™m not there I do not sleep
Iâ€™m the thousandth wind that blows
Iâ€™m the diamond glint on snow

Down in South Dakota somewhere along the American lie
There is blood on the highway and tears are coming down from the sky
The gods of this heaven please hear our call
United we stand Divided we fall

Ohhhh ohhhhhh
United we stand Divided we fall

Lyrics Submitted by Fassberg&Osterlind

Lyrics provided by
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