

Venke Knutson

"Crucified"

Visit "[Crucified](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Visit [Venke Knutson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.