

Wipped in the eye by the sand  
Malicious have light of day obscured  
The sun has burned my skin  
Open wounds are licked by sand

To be punished by this vortex of scorn

Wrists and ankles are chained upon this land  
Drawn through the desert to be their sacrifice

So this is my golgatha, so this is my grave  
The theives, the liars, the hypocrit scum  
I'd slay them if I only could

The endless sand, the blackest land  
A cyclone of spinecrushing anger  
Meant for me

The overlords of the desert  
Not one was meant to be  
All human force now flee  
Rules of anatomy lost  
Rage into the extreme