

Get Clean

Anarchy Club

The numbers on my wrist say I'm a cog in the machine,
And the sign above the front gate tells me "Work will set me free,"
I'm sleeping on this mattress stained by men who died before,
There's a hole inside my broken heart and locks on all the doors,

GET CLEAN!

All together now, one, two, three,
Don't be scared, just stand with me.
Hold my hand, try not to breathe,
All together now!

I shovel dirt on bodies from a pile too big to burn,
I recognize a childhood friend who tells me that my turn,
Is coming like the winter winds that chill me to the bone,
In chambers dense with screams and tears we all still die alone
,

GET CLEAN!

All together now, one, two, three,
Don't be scared, just stand with me.
Hold my hand, try not to breathe,
All together now!

Single file,
Through the door...

Wall to wall,
Ceiling to floor...

I am not afraid to die,
I only wish that I knew why...

All together now, one, two, three,
Don't be scared, just stand with me.
Hold my hand, try not to breathe,
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GET CLEAN!