

# The Cleansing

**Butcher Babies**

We're slowly twitching to the fire that burns but plays dead  
Stand aside and watch us burn  
Break down the walls we've made  
Oh! Break! Down the walls we've made  
Break!  
Don't say anything cause anything could burn the flame out cold  
The screaming voices in your head, just silent sounds ignored

And I'm telling you that this will be the last time

And I'll wash my hands of this  
We built these walls  
We built them for protection  
Just to crumble to my feet  
We built these walls  
We built them for protection  
In the end I'll be the one who's killing me  
It's killing me! It's killing me! It's killing me!

Forget about that fire we lit, unmask that lifeless face  
We've cooked and burned from limb to limb  
Trapped in this iron cage  
A game for the fallen  
A song for the sullen  
Stand aside and watch us burn  
Break all the walls we've made  
Oh! Break! Down the walls we've made  
Break down