Here comes the fire - the cleansing fire

Now that all the damage is done Your wretched soul is on the run Riddled with guilt you wanna come undone Let it in let the mourning come Feel the heat

Here comes the fire - the cleansing fire

We all come to rearrange life
Yes we all come to rearrange
We're the disciples of the flames
We're acting in their name
We are the nemeses of pain
The cleansing from sin

We are the fire

You epitomize mankind's demise Disguising hate as a social guy Free from conscience faith and creed Leave your burden to the fire's breed Feel the heat

Here comes the fire - the cleansing fire

Confutatis maledictis
Flammis acribus adictis
When the wicked are confounded
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded

Now that the damage is done your wretched soul is on the run We're on red alert we'll come to rearrange all that's gone wron g
We are the fire