

## Cleanse My Soul

Fit for a King

Lose yourself and the ones you love  
Throwing stones at the bones, setting fire to homes  
Lose yourself and the ones you love  
Throwing stones at the bones, don't end up alone

Terrified, at the thought of losing myself again  
Years of doubt and hate have led me to flee to your gaze  
I'm prepared to lose it all and as the skies turn pale,  
blood pours upon me

Bring your wrath  
Let it wash over me

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I just want to let go  
Your venom flows through me  
The worst is yet to come  
Like a parasite you digging into my soul  
Spirit filled these lungs, make me whole

Released from the prison of my doubt,  
a worn mind is opened to a truth it can't live without you

I was never prepared to lose it all  
But the broken will always fall  
I looked to you as a friend  
Save me from my end

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