

## In Case Of Fire

### "The Cleansing"

Visit "[The Cleansing](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I can see it clearly now you have the boy  
Another one, a different toy  
And if i could i'd wear you down, i'd whisper my  
command  
The little one, the beating heart  
The one you had right from the start  
Another little heartache for you

I won't let you whisper words of selfish doubt  
I'm the the one that let you

So say something the little pill that makes you hold  
onto  
What we have left

I question how you close your eyes and sleep at night  
You hold him close, feel warm inside  
You make me sick, dont speak to god, no one can help  
you now  
You did endue (?) him didnt you  
Imagine what he suffered through  
I wish that i could hold my temper

I wont let you whisper words of selfish doubt  
I'm the one that let you

So say something  
The little pill that makes you hold onto  
What we have left  
We pray to god  
To bring him home  
Soft words and hope

Visit [In Case Of Fire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.