

# Get Clean

## Anarchy Club

The number on my wrist  
says 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(chorus)

Get Clean

All together now

1-2-3

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(chorus)

Get Clean

All together now

1-2-3

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...(chorus)

Get Clean

All together now

1-2-3

don't be scared just stand with me  
hold my hand, try not to breathe  
all together now

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