

# This House Is Empty

Assemblage 23

These walls are bare  
This house is empty  
The floors are worn  
The finish dulled

These empty rooms  
Once rang with promise  
They're silent now  
The light has lulled

Burn it down  
Burn it down  
Burn it down  
Burn it down

The sleepless nights  
That I once suffered  
Can stay behind  
I'll leave them here

No use for pain  
Or lonely hours  
To weigh me down  
My path is clear

Burn it down  
Burn it down  
Burn it down  
Burn it down

This door is closed  
And locked behind me  
The curtains drawn  
One final time

Said my goodbyes  
I cried an ocean  
I'll lick my wounds  
In fairer climes

Burn it down  
Burn it down  
Burn it down  
Burn it down