## Cleansing

## Wolves in the Throne Room

Behold all that you now know... evil, evil

Let's to the darkest place we know Outside of the rider's domain To the heart of the wood To the hidden places To the clearing in the forest enchanted

Yes, to the darkest place that we know Outside of the rider's domain To the heart of the wood To the hidden places beyond the briar thickets

The dance must begin as dusk gathers around

Our skin drum and rattle Know the tune Jaw bone driven through The skull of a great foe Bested with wooden spear The tip hardened in fire

Bathe in the clear cold stream Fresh water from the unsullied endless spring that flows from t he mountain We will sing the most ancient song Spark the fire upon dry tinder

The dance must begin as dusk gathers around

Our skin drum and rattle Know the tune Jaw bone driven through The skull of a great foe Bested with wooden spear The tip hardened in fire