

Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "House Of Mirrors"

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"Ladies and gentlemen, the house of mirrors
For just one bet, venture through this wonderful exhibit
See yourself in all the weird shapes and sizes
You, young man, would you like to go into the house of
mirrors
Well, okay
Have a good time, son
And good luck finding your way out
Wait a minute, I don't like it in here
Hey, wait a minute, let me out of here
Let...there's dead bodies in here
There's dead bodies in here
I don't like it in here!!!"

[Violent J]
Step inside, come my way
This here is your fatal day
You have lied, they have cried
Now your life has been denied
Look into the big mirror
Your reflection is so clear
Devil's head, rotting flesh
With the snakes inside your chest
In the mirror you can't hide
You've been granted Jacob's lide
Whipping fear, spinning pain
All you crying is in vain
You're the beast you never knew
This reflects the things you do
Others starving down the block
Richie's heart is like a ro

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