

Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "Thy Ravens Mirror"

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WE BE DOING MURDER EVERYDAY, WE BE GOOD
ENOUGH TO GET AWAY, YOU WONT EVEN KNOW
A WICKED CLOWN HAS HIT THE DOOR, UNTIL YOUR
MELON HIT THE FLOOR AND ROLL AWAY
How can i stop myself from murdering your neck,
Methadone and Prozak only keep
me in check, as soon as its gone, Im gonna KILL! And
that was my last refill
dog Dammit! I drink litium and I dont even know whut it
is, only reason why you
diss on me is because you want a sip! Every time I
drink it, I piss out a
laser, and cut holes in the wall with my dick phaser,
Ima do time I asume, I
bitch slapped the judge right out his own court room,
then I took the bench,
and sentenced myself, eternal happiness and good
health mother fucko, mother
fucko, mother fucko, I represent the Hatchet, I see you
eye ball lookin' at me
Ima snatch it, and whip it to the garbage can down the
hall, then kick you in
the ass as you search and crawl for it
WE BE DOING MURDER EVERYDAY, WE BE GOOD
ENOUGH TO GET AWAY, YOU WONT EVEN KNOW
A WICKED CLOWN HAS HIT THE DOOR, UNTIL YOUR
MELON HIT THE FLOOR AND ROLL AWAY
You know Jamie Madrox rapped about something like
this only I never really
thought about how horrible it really is, laying in a
coffin, in a pine black
box, the only sign bein that of my heart if Im alive, But
Ive got no pulse of
every breath for days I remember the crash and after
that its a haze, but I do
recall the funeral, them lowering me in, it was about
that time when my souls
kicked back in, I tried to move my fingers or somethin',
got nothin but dirt
hittin' the top from them shoveling, Im fucked. Its been
at least two weeks but
I dont keep time, I just lay here motionless in this

rotting body of mine, I
tried fantasy reals and dreaming my way out, it only
leads to mind panicking
and torturing thoughts about running and breathing
will it ever really happen
again , please God, heaven or hell just let something
begin
Am I asleep or not, I dont know, My body is rotting and I
feel Pain, Gimmie to
heaven or gimmie to hell but dont leave me dead
inside this thing, My body wont
let me go / WONT LET ME GO / Let me go / WONT LET
ME GO / My body wont let me
go / WONT LET ME GO / Let me go / WONT LET ME GO /
Am I asleep or not, I dont
know, My body is rotting and I feel Pain, Gimmie to
heaven or gimmie to hell
but dont leave me dead inside this thing, My body wont
let me go / WONT LET ME
GO / Let me go / WONT LET ME GO / My body wont let
me go / WONT LET ME GO / Let
me go / WONT LET ME GO

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