

Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "True Stories"

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"Transmitting brand new Jumpsteady...."

(Jumpsteady)

Now I lay me down to sleep

I pray the Lord my soul to keep

Time swifts back upon my bed

As the undead walk inside my head

Don't you hear the ghostly calls?

Transcending from beyond the walls

They have shown in this life I've known

There's another world beyond our own

Twisted, broken, shadow land

Connected by paths of emerald sand

Have you seen the things I've seen?

Been visited by phantom beings?

Haunted by those in hooded cloaks

Or been in the sÃ©ance to invoke

Many who see don't believe

Because they chose naivety

(Chorus)

Don't you know that ghosts exist?

Do you believe in exorcist?

Don't you know that demons live?

Do you live a life of sin?

Don't you know they'll comfort you?

Depending on the path you choose

Don't you hear the ghostly calls?

Or do you hide behind your walls?

(Jumpsteady)

Spiraling back into my past

The nightmare upon my mind is cast

Remembering a time so long ago

When death took me into its fold

As a young child awakening

Face in a pillow suffocating

All my senses were there to me

But I couldn't move and I couldn't breathe

As I died I realized

There was a reason I was paralyzed

Inside that room I was not alone

There was a presence neither flesh or bone

Even though I could not see

I felt its evil beyond imagining

More afraid of it than death
I broke its hold upon my flesh
(Chorus)
Can't you hear the child's screams?
Can you see horrific dreams?
Can't you feel your death embrace?
Can you follow the path of grace?
Can't you see the world I see?
Can you see the reality?
Do you remember a time like this?
Or is it locked away in subconsciousness?
(Jumpsteady)
As a child, I heard ghostly calls
Striping insanity from my walls
A female voice would come to me
And say my name repeatedly
Death's temptation from the grave
Spoken word my life did fade
Slowly forget as the years go by
Plagued by nightmares, I wonder why?
Dreams of a car flipping end to end
Screams of a woman is deafening
When I awake, I'm remembering
The explosions of pain and dismembering
Then one day a vision forms
Inside my mind a dream was born
I drove a car that's now destroyed
A woman's inside like a broken toy
Blood goes cold as I realized
Her face is too bloody to recognize
Looking through my horrified eyes
Somehow I loved this woman who died
Turning to me upon death's embrace
She calls my name out to space
It's the voice of my childhood ghost
I reach for her, but the vision is lost
(Chorus)
Won't you step up through the gate?
Will you face up to your fate?
Won't you hear their ghostly calls?
Transcending from beyond the walls?
Won't you enter the shadow land?
And walk upon the emerald sand?
Have you seen what I have seen?
Or do you choose to be naïve?

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