

Insane Clown Posse "Crossing Thy Bridge"

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Dearest Almighty Creator

I've lived one hell of a life
If you're to take it tonite
I've lived the life of a king
But so much to darken my life

Lookin' 360 degrees Two hundred thousand disease How can I lay back and chill So many down on their knees

But then again who am I I'm just some typical guy I ain't no fuckin' hero I've just been wonderin' why

I've seen some children crossing the bridge What kind of life did they get to live? What kind of choice do they get to make? What if it was a child's mistake?

I'll never question the book
But let's say, I lived by the book
I never ate meat on Tuesdays
How much bigger would my wings look?

I try to pray everyday
But sometimes get lost on the way
I've seen the holiest spirit
So much to miss lead the way

I gave the visions I got I've been told, I'm gonna rot Inside the devil's intestines I'm still here holdin' my spot

I've just been wondering why I've just been wondering why

I've seen some children crossing the bridge What kind of life did they get to live?

What kind of choice do they get to make? What if it was a child's mistake?

Come on up and open up your door What if it's a purgatory door Come on up and open up your door What if it's a purgatory door

I've seen some children crossing the bridge What kind of life did they get to live? What kind of choice do they get to make? What if it was a child's mistake?

I've seen some children crossing the bridge What kind of life did they get to live? What kind of choice do they get to make? What if it was a child's mistake?

[Incomprehensible]

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