

## Icp

### "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

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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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