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## Horrorshow "The Show"

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[Solo] Check, one two Yo Adit, we good to go man? (yeah man) Well alright, let's start the show What's up? Nick's the name, that's my man Adit We took a quick break but fuck it, we back at it with Part Two, brought to you in part by the laughs and the tears, and all the places that we've passed through It's been a hell of a ride the past few and there's no ending in sight, we bout to let you inside And shit, I'm not even tryna think about the finish line Believe it's no game, but it ain't no race neither We had to do it all at our own pace Lessons learnt, bridges burnt and forks in the road faced And I'd be lying if I said there weren't times that I was flying blind Line by line tryna shine this little light of mine We put the foundations down with no blueprint I wrote my first song just to see if I could do it Used to keep it top secret, leaked it and released it Barely had our feet wet, got thrown in the deep end Until all of a sudden, I'm in front of like three hundred something people at the Annandale screaming and jumping And I can't believe it, such a rush, what a feeling It make me wanna raise up and touch the ceiling [Chorus] Turntables and a mic and we ready to rock, right? We put it down when we all up in the spot-light Lights, camera, action, we ready to go Horrorshow on the set, we just letting you know It's like, setbacks and traps set on the job site But the wicked don't rest so we on the grind So this the motto that we follow Whatever life throws at us, it don't matter The show must go on [Solo] The show must go on The show must go on Yo, it must go on, the show must go on On and on to the break of dawn We'll stay up all night in the flight's in the morning Catch me sprawled out in an airport lounge somewhere Hungover as hell like "damn I love touring" Or out in the middle of nowhere But even if the budget is threadbare, believe we'll get there Long days and nights, lost songs on hard drives and there was one tour we even crashed the car twice (shit) I juggle part time hustle like I'm living a double life and spread myself thin like a butter knife So buckle up and hold on, destination's unknown But whatever, the show must go on And things are looking up dude I'm out on tour with

people I grew up looking up to And all this from the power of a mic check, one two Now I got some other dreams I'm tryna make come true [Chorus: 2X] [Solo] - {repeat 2X} The show must go on The show must go on The show must go on, the show must go on

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