

# The Raven's Mirror

## Insane Clown Posse

We be doin 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 prozac only keep me in check  
as soon as its gone im gonna kill  
and that was my last refill god damnit  
i drink lithium and i dont even know what it is  
only reason why you diss me is cause you want a sip  
everytime i drink it i piss out a laser  
and cut holes in the wall with my dick phaser  
imma do time i assume  
i bitch smacked the judge right out his own court room  
Then i took the bench and sentenced myself  
eternal happiness and good health motherfucker motherfucker  
i represent the hatchet  
i see your eyeball lookin at me imma snatch it  
and throw it to the garbage can down the hall  
then kick you in your ass as you search and crawl for it  
we be doin 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  
we be doin murder everyday its the joker  
we be good enough to get away its the juggla  
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 the pitch black dark  
the only sound being that of my heart if im alive  
but ive had no pulse or even breath for days  
i remember the crash and after that its a haze  
but I do recall my funeral them lowering me in  
it was about that time when my soul kicked back in  
i tried to move my fingers or somethin got nothin  
but dirt hitting 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 realms 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  
gimme to heaven or gimme to hell  
but dont leave me dead inside this thing  
my body wont let me go  
let me go  
my body wont let me go  
let me go  
am i asleep or not i dont know  
my body is rotting and i feel pain  
gimme to heaven or gimme to hell  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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