

# Halls of Illusions

## Insane Clown Posse

Ticket please, thanks, walk through the door  
Into the Halls Of Illusions, visit yours  
And see what coulda and shoulda and woulda been real  
But you had to fuck up tha whole deal  
"Lets take a walk down the hallway  
It's a long way it, it takes all day!" And when you get to tha end, you'll find a chair  
With straps and chains, we slap you in there  
Lock you down tight so you can't move a thread  
And pull your eyelids up over your head  
Cuz you're about to witness an illusionary dream  
It's just to bad it ain't what it seems  
You walk in and see two kids on the floor  
They playin Nintendo and he's got tha high score  
And sittin behind them chillin in a chair  
Is your wife, when ya look, oh, you ain't there  
It's some other man in the hand in hand  
Now she looks so happy you don't understand  
See this is an illusion, it never came true  
All because of you! Back to reality and what you're about  
Your wife can't smile cuz ya knocked her teeth out  
And she can't see straight from gettin hit  
Cuz you're a fat fuckin drunk piece of shit  
But it's all good here, come have a beer  
I'll break the top off it and shove it in ya ear  
And you're death comes wicked painful and slow  
At tha hands of MILENKO!  
Great Milenko, wave your wand  
Don't look now, your life is gone  
This is all because of you  
What you got yourself into  
Great Milenko, wave your wand  
Don't look now, your life is gone  
This is all because of you  
What you got yourself into Look who's next it's Mr. Clark  
The dirty old man from the trailer park  
You got your ticket? Thanks take your coat off  
And later on, why not, I'll rip your throat off" Lets take a walk down the hallway  
It's a long way it, it takes all day" And when you get to the end you'll find a chair  
You see all the blood, yeah your boy was just here  
We get all different kind of people comin through  
Richies, chickens and bitches just like you  
In the Halls everybody gets a turn

