

Hawking

Insane Clown Posse

It
It always feels like
It always feels like
Ravens and crows are watching me
I think in real life
This shit ain't always what it seems

Our society? Fucking high to me
Be one of them? Fuck that. I don't try to me
Crows, ravens, and hawks - they've been peeping
Watch. Their behavin's off
Listen, here's Squawks. Clear communication
With who, though? A lunar substation?
Enemy nation? I feel the air stick radiation
The terror I'm facin'? Uncomprehendable
Poisons in every edible
Harmful chemical is spraying the vegetables
Connoisseurs, tell me what they did to the meat
Answer: Fucked it! Injected it with shit and skeet
They scan us all, even kids in the potty
Plot to stop it, they'll ruin that party
Toxins, cancerous to the body
Exactly as planned by the god damn Illuminati!

Right! We're programmed, so each other we fight
Eazy and Pac saw this and was about to shed light
But they snuffed 'em, and now we're blamin' [?]
Just they figured we would. They were right!
They travel tunnels underneath where we're standin'
They're down there making plans of commandin'
Of upperhandin', of reprimandin'
Fuck! Way above our understandin'
Did you know they control the music our kids hear?
Trying to program the population and steer
Them into private prisons, 'cause the more inmates
Means the more intake the fuckin' bitch makes
Human life is their last concern
We're just passengers on the world them bastards turn
Nine eleven was a government plot, we've learned
Hell's Pit is where lovin' each other burns

What's killin' half a million when you've got no feelings?
They'll bust nuts healing kids die, squealing
If their own son's windpipe's in the way of a profit
There's no end in sight to the ways they'd chop it
These days, they could cure any sickness
But they'll pay keepin' 'em at bay; It's the business
Hawking. Just know they're watching your face from space
Peepin'. Just in case
Prince knew about the third eye (Uh)
We've been told the nontruth - an absurd lie
That's why the man died in a fashion, bashin' his credibility
They humiliated him for his ability to see
Even Einstein suffered from manic depression
Because he understood... Oppression!
Stay in the dark. Don't watch or diminish
It hurts. It's [?]

Now they splittin' atoms; it's how they make hurricanes
Tsunamis, typhoons, the murder rains
They can make you do anything, any season
Only question: Why the... For what reason?
Zoning, when they need to give the mass bone
It's tragic, and they only clone to own
Look at Kim Jong, evil and all wrong
'Cause he's a puppet; the original is long gone
Signs, logos, barcodes that speak evil
Behind closed doors, rituals of eating people
Creepy man snakes, secret handshakes
They need and plan lakes to contaminate
Secret societies, cliques of pedophiles
Billionaire boy's clubs with satanic styles
Never enough, lips muffled and stuffed with dick
Sick shit, sold as a snuff flick

[illegible]