

The Wraith

Insane Clown Posse

Always uninvited
fuck off
unrespected, sometimes he creeps other times he's expected
He hangs out in bad neighborhoods up at thy park
he will strike in broad day light but prefers thy dark
Three little kids caught inside a burning home
he'll just sit there and wait for 'em
leave 'em alone!
As sure as we're alive today and death is inevitable
he's waitin' there watching through the eyes of a crow
fo' sho'
I know
yo

Death is always a shitty time
Don't bother trying to run and hide
Take his hand cross to thy other side (Step to the other side)

Freeway intersections when thy bars close, he loves 'em
Bluew out traffic lights?
He hovers above him
And he loves thy motherfuck out of crackheads and heroin
rehab centers and caring mothers always scaring him
Sharing them needles?
He encourages and raw sex?
They got him working and steady collecting soul checks
Then again
What?
Nine times out of ten, I wish he's take me
Instead of some of these poor children we see
I'm sayin
Skwo
What

Death is always a shitty time No where to run
Don't bother trying to run and hide No where to hide
Take his hand cross to thy other side
Step to thy other side! (Step to the other side)

He remains nameless but we call him thy Wraith
He is thy 6th Jokers Card of thy Dark Carnival faith
That's it, now your clock is ticking, every second counts
and everyhting you do that right or wrong, it all amounts
And whether you going to heaven or hell
he doesn't care
he's only here to give you thy death touch
and send you there
Most people fear him
because they don't understand
that once he finally touches you with death eternity can begin
That's what thy fuck I'm talkin' about
Lotus
What
Mother fuck
yea yeah
Woop Woop
Hoe

Death is always a shitty time No where to run
Don't bother trying to run and hide No where to hide
Take his hand cross to thy other side
Step to thy other side! (Step to the other side)