

# The Dead One

Insane Clown Posse

"You tried to stop me, remember?  
You tried to deface your own creation  
But I stopped you  
Did it hurt, did you feel pain?"

Guess it all began when the bullet finally struck  
And I walked away harmless, it must of been good luck  
Or maybe I'm dead, I'm sorry but you're dead  
Maybe I outta go anyway

Strange things have happened since this day accord  
A can hear a cold whisper in my every word  
It's telling me I'm dead, I'm sorry but you're dead (no)  
Maybe I outta go anyway

I'm feeling so stiff as I walk out the house  
My tongue's so dry, think it's rotting in my mouth  
Oh, tell me am I dead? I'm sorry but you're dead ("it hurts")  
Life goes on for some  
My boys all stare at me I wonder what they think  
They don't blink and my teeth keep popping out I stink  
Oh, tell me am I dead? I'm sorry but you're dead  
I don't wanna die, maybe I outta go if I'm dead

My soul is so heavy that it draws me to the floor  
I can hear these demons knocking at my door  
They're laughing at the dead, I'm sorry but you're dead (no)  
I don't wanna die, if you're dead, you're dead  
I don't wanna die...you're dead, not yet now...  
I don't wanna die...maybe I outta go  
You're dead...I'm not goin' now...  
I don't wanna die, maybe I outta go  
Not yet now...  
I don't wanna die...  
I'm dead...  
I don't wanna die...  
you're dead  
not yet  
you're dead...  
not yet

I speak

YOU'RE DEAD, BITCH HAHAAHAHAH!!!!!!!!!!