

# Insane Clown Posse, Thy Wraith

Always uninvited fuck off unrespected  
sometimes he creeps other times he's expected  
He hangs out in bad neighborhoods up at the park  
he will strike in broad daylight but prefers the 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 at a shitty time  
Don't bother trying to run and hide  
Take his hand cross to the other side  
(Step to the other side)

Freeway intersections when the bars close he loves 'em  
Blew out traffic lights he hovers above 'em  
And he loves the 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'd take me  
Instead of some of these poor children we see  
I'm sayin what

Death is always at a shitty time (Nowhere to run)  
Don't bother trying to run and hid (Nowhere to hide)  
Take his hand cross to the other side (Nothing to fear)  
Step to the other side (Step to the other side)

He remains nameless but we call him the Wraith  
He is the 6th Jokers Card of the Dark Carnival faith  
That's it now you clock is ticking every second counts  
and everything 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 the 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 the fuck I'm talkin about  
Lotus  
What  
Motherfuck  
Yeah Woop Woop Hoe

Death is always at a shitty time (Nowhere to run)  
Don't bother trying to run and hide (Nowhere to hide)  
Take his hand cross to the other side (Nothing to fear)  
Step to the other side (Step to the other side)