Insane Clown Posse, 10 Bodies - Blaze

Colton Grundy the Undying I'm dead and lifeless
The casket maker Soul taker, your life is
Priceless Especially on the black market
If you're alive and breathing Then you're a moving target
Which means you can be hit
And the quickest lickity split
Lay down in the ground Surrounded by a casket
That I built
Out of warped woods and drift wood
Rusted railroad spikes Collected from the neighborhood
Skilled in the family trade I'm center stage
In the most horrific side of me
You'll ever see is like an instinct
Some sort of nervous twitch
I'll stack the bodies 10 high And bungee cord them to the trailer hitch
Pulling dead weight
Just made it over the border And out of state
No time to debate
Time is short and the day is only so long
10 bodies put in the ground before dawn

(Chorus x2)
10 bodies put in the ground before dawn
10 bodies put in the ground before dawn
(The moon is out and I'm digging on it) (x2)

Blaze Your Dead Homie The unliving I'm dead and lifeless
The clock bearer So terror the time is
Precise when your body is separating from soul
That's where I take your life And transform you to a ghost
And you're powerless Body limp, like dead fish
Only choose 10, never more Less cause that be selfish
No headstones Just 10 open holes in grounds
And dead bodies surround me You're face down
In garbage bags Not saying they trash
I'm just saying it preserves the body
And makes it last For the future

And the time the to come ahead
Take it from the dead man Things are easy when you're dead
I'll be back for you I left the shovel right beside you
I hid you pretty good I don't think no one's gonna find you
Time is short and the sun's coming along
I left the burial site before dawn

(Chorus x2)
I left the burial site before dawn
I left the burial site before dawn
(The moon is out and I'm digging on it) (x2)

Am I the sand man? The one that free's your ghost
Or the mad man? The one that slitining your throat
Tonight's the night
10 more coming to join you
I'll make it interesting I would never disappoint you
There's 30 of ya'll all Together and collected
And this here, chunk of the Earth That we've infected
And now you're expecting them to grow Into the millions
Unless they find a way to capture, apprehend And kill me

Unless they find a way to capture, apprehend and kill me
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(The moon is out and I'm digging on it) (x2)

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