

Insane Clown Posse, The Ringmaster's Word

I have a purpose...

Take your dill knife, stab me, go, strike my heart...(ha ha, ha ha...ha ha, ha ha)

I have a purpose...

Such things can't exist...

I have a purpose...

You will tell them of me and how one day I shall come for them...

I have a purpose...

Quietly, I will come over your bed,

I will lean over and gently bite your neck...

Ringmaster...

I have a purpose...

You will tell them of me and how one day I shall come for them