Everyday I Die (Mike E. Clark Remix)

Insane Clown Posse

I tried to visit shaggy
I stepped off of my porch
And it was dark as fuck
I couldn't see, not even with the torch
I hear the streets talkin'
And they aware of my move
They whisperin and swingin' from the trees above
I hear the loons
I tried to jog a little
Crow eyes glow like cats
Demonic zombies runnin' up on me

I slap them with the bat

But, my eyes keep bleeding from the rays of the darkness They powerful and burn you something heartless

> I hear a giant thumpin' Some kind of ogre or somthin'

I see the phantom screamin'

As this giant behemoth is coming

And it swung at me

I felt a rip, my head went spinnin'

And flippin' and rollin' and finally landed in position

I can see my body still standing, headless as fuck

It finally fell, but what the hell

I still got my nugget but, I'm stuck

I can't move, fuck I'm only a face

Why even try on top of that it's a centipede crawling in my eye

I wanna dieEveryday I die

Back to the start, another try I got the time so why shouldn't I Everyday I die

Back to the start, another try I got the time so why shouldn't I I got too much time on my handsI tried to visit J

I walked out into the cold

I see they don't collect they dead they all up over the road
Some are fully rotted, so they musta just spotted
I see the headless body that resembles J's but I doubt it
I seen a centaur, I threw a pitchfork at it above

I watch it fall into a bloody patch of bodies and blood

I'm fuckin' 'bout to hurl

I close my eyes and walk on

I see a giant crow swoopin' at me Got me, carried me on

I cut its claws with the hatchet I keep in my hand

Even in hell you best believe I keep a hatchet in my hand

And as I'm falling I see the witch is right at my chest

With its claws on my neck screaming "I should confessed"

I slam down into an iron gate a demon statue near me

Four points stickin' out my chest

I'm hanging there dearly

And the hungry goblins

They got a fire beneath me

They cooking my legs

To make myself eat me

I wanna die Everyday I die

Back to the start another try, I got the time so why shouldn't I Everyday I die

Back to the start another try, I got the time so why shouldn't I

I got too much time on my hands

Everyday I die

I got the time so why shouldn't I

Everyday I die

I got the time so why shouldn't I

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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