Manic Depressive

Insane Clown Posse

(In my minds eye)
you throw wickedness at me
im just a toy to you
i bring no real joy to you
the way i see it, you dont want me here no more
you want a hole in my forehead
and blood pouring on the floor
'cause im so dirty (fuckin dirty, shawty)
i wanna barder this body thats hated by everybody
sometimes i dont know why, i continue to try
its so much easier to die
then to get by and to get by and to get by and to get by and to get....If im gonna die
Im taking you with me
get you and get me, we can be bloody
If im gunna fly (if im gunna fly)
Im gunna succeed
take you and get me, we can be bloody
sometimes i dont kno why, i continue to try
its so much easier to die
then to get by and to get by and to get by and to get by and to get....
(than to get by)...I dont wanna leave my house,
dont wanna open my mouth,
dont wanna read my mail,
dont wanna meet with pals,
I dont wanna fuck shit up,
dont wanna fuckin get up,
dont wanna take up space,
dont want your time to waste,
I dont wanna fight this back,
just wanna fade to black,
dont wanna turn to faith,
I wanna burn at stakes,
I dont wanna build my life,
I wanna bloody my knife,
dont wanna grab the phone,
dont wanna leave this room,
I dont wanna talk with you,
Im fuckin stalkin you,
dont wanna fix myself,

I wanna nix myself,
I dont wanna try to change,
just wanna fry my brain,
dont wanna slow shit down,
I wanna throw shit around,
I dont wanna run no where,
dont want no one to care,
dont want another crack at it,
I'd rather be a crack addict,
I dont wanna look for help,
dont wanna help myself,
i dont even wanna try to get by,
to get by, to get by, to get by, and to get by....*harp music begins*

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