

Feels So Right

Icp (insane Clown Posse)

Perched up like a gargoyle
waiting up in a tree
Dropped down upon a victim
fall so silently
Clown paint with a hoodie
my face glows at night
Lurking through shadows
all feels so right
Bloodsheds on my arms
warm is the feeling
a Fresh kill is never cold
but is felt so appealin
Death in ones eyes
illuminates in moonlight
I stand here a monster
and it all feels so right!
And it all feels so right!
And it all feels so right!
Round goes the mary
Scary am i
watching her jogging
moon in the sky
Like a spider i wait
for my sacrifice

I hate what im doing but it all feels so right!

I sleep with the bats
and they tell me stories
We both feed on death
and much hated for it
Sometimes i resist
but the urge is too tight
Murders committed and it all feels so right!
And it all feels so right!
And it all feels so right!
One stab for the hungry
Stab for the we
One stab for the forgotten
One stab for the free

One stab for the laughter
One stab for the strife
Bullets rippin through my body
And it all feels so right!!!
And it all feels so right!!!
And it all feels so right!!!
And it all feels so right!!!
And it all feels so right!!!
And it all feels so right!!!

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