

Crossing Thy Bridge

Insane Clown Posse

I've lived one hell of a life
If you're to take it tonight.
I've lived the life of a king.
But so much to darken my life.
Looking 360 Degrees
200,000 diseased
How can I lay back and chill
So many down on their Knees But then again who am I
I'm just some typical guy
I ain't no fuckin' hero
I've just been wondering why I've seen some children crossing the bridge
What kind of life did they get to live
What kind of choice do they get to make
What if it was a child's mistake I never question the book
But lets say I live by the book
I'd never eat meat on Tuesdays
How much bigger would my wings look I try to pray everyday
But sometimes get lost on the way
I've seen the holiest spirit
So much to mislead the way I've gave the visions I got
I've been told I'm gonna rot
Inside the devils intestines
I'm still here holding my spot I've just been wondering why
I've just been wondering why I've seen some children crossing the bridge
What kind of life did they get to live
What kind of choice do they get to make
What if it was a child's mistake Come on and open up your door
(Swell and let the spirit hit the floor)?
Come on and open up your door
(Swell and let the spirit hit the floor)? I've seen some children crossing thy bridge
What kind of life did they get to live
What kind of choice do they get to make
What if it was a child's mistake I've seen some children crossing thy bridge
What kind of life did they get to live
What kind of choice do they get to make
What if it was a child's mistake

Songwriters

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