

Intro

Icp (insane Clown Posse)

To all that are receiving this broadcast, we are now entering the
Thirteenth hour of continuing cloud coverage
This ongoing event has now been upgraded to a national emergency
It has been a sleepless night past Metro Detroit as panic and terror
Has swept the streets it seems much of Detroit
as well as
The rest of the country are still unsettled by this unexplainable
Cloud that still clutches the sky from New York to Honolulu
Miami to Fairbanks the expansion of the cloud has subsided
But a wall of darkness and artificial night still grips
the land
Witnesses now tell us thousands upon thousands of people
Are emerging from sewers everywhere their faces are painted
And and and they look like clowns
The people are running and screaming but eye witnesses say
They're not in pain its almost like a strange type of joy has overtaken them
At this time we do not know where or why the people are running
But there seems to be an organized plan directing there action
It's like a guiding force is giving them
supernatural stamina
The immense crowd of clowns are now on the move all in unison
Moving in one direction towards an unknown destination
Almost as if they see what others cannot heeding an inaudible call
That silently pierces this calm before the storm

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