

# Thy Wraith

## Insane Clown Posse

(Violent J & Shaggy 2 Dope)

Always Uninvited, (fuck off) unrespected  
Sometimes he creeps, other times he expected  
He hangs out in bad neighborhoods up at the park  
He will strike in broad daylight but prefers the dark  
3 little kids caught inside a broken home  
He'll just sit there and wait for 'em (Leave 'Em Alone!)  
As sure as we're today and death is inevitable  
He's waitin there watchin through the eyes of a crow(Chorus) 2x  
Death is always at a shitty time  
Don't bother trying to run and hide  
Take his hand cross to the other side (Step to the other side)(J & Shaggy)  
Freeway intersections when the bars close, he loves 'em  
Blew out traffic lights, he hovers above 'em  
And he loves the motherfuck outta crackheads and heroin  
Rehab centers and caring mothers always scaring him  
Sharing them needles? He encourages and raw sex?  
They got him workin and steady collectin soul checks  
Then again, 9 times outta 10  
I wish he take me instead of some of these poor children we see(Chorus) 2x(J & Shaggy)  
He remains nameless but we call him the Wraith  
He is the 6th Jokers Card of the Dark Carnival faith  
That's it, now your clock is tickin, every second counts  
And everything you do that righteous or wrong, it all amounts  
And whether you going to heaven or hell, he doesn't care  
He's only here to give you the death touch, and send you there  
Most people fear him because they don't understand  
That once he finally touches you with death eternity can begin(Chorus)

Songwriters

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