Insane Clown Posse

Beautiful Doom

Beautiful doom Bang! Pow! Boom! Beautiful doom Bang! Pow! Boom! Beautiful doom Wonderful doom Beautiful doom Everybody dies, gargoyle skies Main attraction is your own treachery and lies Carnival arise, facing your demise Cuz the acid rain came with a Boom! Pow! Bang! And the purpose of the circus is definitely clear Get you in the mirror cuz soon you'll be here Sweat with the boom, don't forget to assume Time catches up with some beautiful doom Beautiful doom Bang! Pow! Boom! Beautiful doom Bang! Pow! Boom! Beautiful doom Wonderful doom Beautiful doom Time catches all of us Surpassing everything Tents pop up cuz the show's in town And everybody knows what goes around You're a three ring act, let's hope it suits ya Your past and your present will determine ya future No White Witch can save ya, no potion And six times deeper than the Indian Ocean Life goes by with a Bang! Pow! Boom! And then LOOK OUT! Here come the beautiful doom Tear your ticket, then you enter Tear your ticket, then you enter

Tear your ticket, then you enter Tear your ticket, then you enter

Tear your ticket, then you enter Tear your ticket, then you enter Tear your ticket, then you enter Bang! Pow! Boom! A beautiful doom Ladies and gentlemen, without further ado The throat chokers, cut-throat jokers Juggalotus and you know this Most hated band on the planet So fresh they can't stand it Dark Carnival minions The Duke of the Wicked And the Southwest-side Stranglord himself Big Violent J, and Sugar Shaggy2Dope Wicked-wicky-wocked-wicky-wicked Clowns, bitch! Boom! A beautiful doom Boom! A beautiful doom Boom! A beautiful doom Boom! A beautiful doom Bang! Pow! Boom!