

## Truly Alone

### Insane Clown Posse

There ain't nobody, asking me, I've been  
There ain't nobody, that would name me, as a friend  
There ain't nobody, that's dropping by, to say hi  
There ain't nobody, that's caring whether I  
Live or die I have nobody, to tell about, my growing angers  
I have nobody, to tell about me,  
Following strangers  
There ain't nobody, making sure I'm takin  
all of my pills  
There ain't nobody,  
Slowing me down and keeping me still,  
I'm truly alone...

They say a man can only be alone for so long, before the man's  
mind is gone. They say a man can  
Only be alone for so long, before the man's mind is gone. They  
say a man can only be alone for so  
Long, before the man's mind is gone. They say a man can only be  
alone for so long, before the  
Man's mind is gone.

There ain't nobody, telling me, not to jump off. There ain't no  
body, telling me, not to chop  
Your block off. I get so bloody, I ruin all of my clothes. I ge  
t so bloody, I sit in, the dark  
Alone. I have nobody, to tell about, my dark fantasies. I have  
nobody, to tell about, my dark  
Realities. There ain't nobody, around me, nobody wanna be frien  
ds. I get so bloody, all on me,  
The mess never ends. I'm truly alone...

They say a man can only be alone for so long, before the man's  
mind is gone. They say a man can  
Only be alone for so long, before the man's mind is gone. They  
say a man can only be alone for so  
Long, before the man's mind is gone. They say a man can only be  
alone for so long, before the  
Man's mind is gone.

I walked into a super K, and went into the back. I started aski  
n questions checkin out the  
Chainsaw rack. They had a test model, i pulled the cord and got  
it runnin. Turned the blade on  
The kid workin and blood started gunnin. "What the fuck am I do  
ing?" I dropped the shit and  
Started cryin. I made it down two aisles before some hero cloth  
eslined me. I got up, grabbed a  
Shovel, and stabbed him in the gut. I pulled it out and hammere  
d across the back of his nug. I'm  
Hearing sirnes going off, its no bluelight specials. I turned m

urderer cavin in to daily life  
Pressures but fuck that now all ya'll gonna know me. See me on  
TV and be like "Look there go my  
Homie." I'm more than lonely, I'm lost, lives are the cost. I j  
ust beat some bitch in the head,  
Stabbed her twice and took off. They can't find me, I'm hidin i  
n the flannel coat rack. I jump  
Out and attack, and put a gash in your neck. I finally made it  
to the front door, and to the  
Parking lot. That's wen i got shot alot I got got. Police with  
bullets and more bullets, pluggin  
Me deep. I'm seein flashes, hearing screamin and its all over m  
e. I see a crowd of people bein  
Held behind the police tape. All watchin me die, I think i made  
no mistake. I finally got some  
Recognition, dying on my knees, ready for hell because compared  
to my life, it should be an  
Ease... like easy... cake walk... let's go