

# Falling Apart

Insane Clown Posse

Steve, what's up man, it's me  
Listen, I'm really sorry about today man  
I don't know what the hell is wrong with me, but I feel like shit  
I'm telling you man, my fuckin organs hurt  
I don't know what the hell I'm going through  
I'm gonna go home, lay down, and try to get some rest man  
I hope I can come in tomorrow  
Fuck man

I have a headache, my brain feels dead  
I got home and sat on my bed  
Kicked my shoes off, I see my toes are cracked  
I tried to wiggle em and three of em snapped right off  
I stood up but now my walk is crooked  
I went to piss, nothing came out, I shook it  
And pulled it, it snapped right off in my hand  
What the fuck is happening? I don't understand  
My hair is falling out, my body's sore  
I threw up on the bathroom floor  
What the hell is that? Looks like a kidney or one of my guts  
I'm staring at it when half my vision shuts off  
My eye fell out and rolled in the sink  
I look in the mirror, the hole is pink  
I'm trying to hold myself together, impossible task  
My only question, how long will I last?

I, I, I, I, I, I'm falling apart  
What's become of me?  
I'm falling apart...

I was running down the stairs when my leg gave out  
Snapped off at the knee, what's this about?  
My fingers are breaking off, one by one  
Where's all the blood? I don't see none  
I'm hopping on my good leg, I make it down to the kitchen  
My other eye's coming loose, fuckin my vision  
I'm thinking about stabbing myself to get it done  
Something's in my mouth, I spit out my tongue  
I tried to pick a knife up, my fingers are gone  
I hopped outside and fell on the lawn  
There goes my other leg, my left arm as well  
Still throwing up guts, my personal hell  
I'm laying on my back, I see the crows above me  
My right arm breaks off, what's left of me?  
How did this happen? I came undone  
A pile of meat, baking under the sun

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