

Thy Unveiling

Insane Clown Posse

Carnival of Carnage, The Ringmaster
The Riddle Box, The Great Milenko
The Amazing Jeckel Brothers and The Wraith
Looks like were all out of time brother, everybody's out of time
Fuck it, we got to tell them

All secrets will now be told, no more hidden messengers
This is it y'all, time's up
Everything be out, right here
No need for the reverse talking, the truth

Now, we have been told this carnival shit has touched out many lives
People have fuckin' sworn to us, they too can feel it inside
What is it that draws you in, this magic that compels you?
We've been waiting six fuckin' joker cards to finally tell you

The messages and hints were there
All though most never picked up on them
We snuck 'em in subliminally with that wicked shit around them
We mentioned more and more of this on every joker's card
The bottom line always the same, you ain't have to look hard

We wickedly kick it, inflict it, you get it
Get with it and dig, we don't preach it flat out
'Cause some niggas don't wanna get with ya
They quick to forget ya without the hatchet and gat out

So we rose the hatchet, do or die, now Juggalos standing tall
After all 6 have risen the end of time will consume us all
It ain't got nothing to do with us, it ain't psychopathic records
All we're doing is pointing this shit out to you, we in this together

Who's behind the Dark Carnival, that gatherings and the hatchet?
Who's behind Dark Lotus, the circus and everybody at it?
Who invented Juggalos and Juggalette and fuckin' Faygo showers?
What about that feeling you get when bumping our shit
Who's behind these Juggalo powers?

This ain't no fuckin' fan club, it ain't about making a buck
Don't buy our fuckin' action figures bitch, I don't give a fuck
It ain't about Violent J or Shaggy, the Butterfly or Seventeen
When we speak of Shangri-La, what you think we mean?
Truth is we follow god, we've always been behind him
The Carnival is god and may all Juggalos find him

(May the juggalos find him)
May the juggalos find him
(May the juggalos find him)
He's out there, he's out there

We're not sorry if we tricked you
(We don't care what happens now)
We're not sorry if we tricked you
(We swing our hatchet and we're proud)
We're not sorry if we tricked you
(Painted faces in the crowd)
We're not sorry if we tricked you

(The Carnival will carry on)

He's out there
(May the juggalos find him)
He's out there
(May the juggalos find him)

We're not sorry if we tricked you
(The Carnival will carry on)
We're not sorry if we tricked you
(The Carnival will carry on)
We're not sorry if we tricked you
(Painted faces in the crowd)
We're not sorry if we tricked you
(The Carnival will carry on)

Yeah, he's everywhere
I'm sayin' he's anywhere
Juggalos, he's out there, yeah, yeah
Everywhere he's out there

Come see the show, big top show
Walk in and hang with the dead carnival
Dead dirty carnies, dead juggalos
Walk in and hang with the dead carnival
(He's out there)

Juggla, juggla, fuck with the juggla
Juggla, juggla, fuck with the juggla
Juggla, juggla, fuck with the juggla
Ya can't fuck with the juggla

May the juggalos find him
(May the Juggalos find him)
He's out there
May the Juggalos find him
(May the Juggalos find him)
He's out there, he's out there

We all gonna die
But I'm not gonna fly
Even though most never try
I'm not gonna let this pass me by, no

This is our world, this is our world, this is our world
(So get the fuck out)
This is our world, this is our world, this is our world
(So get the fuck out)

We're not sorry if we tricked you
(We don't care what happens now)
We're not sorry if we tricked you
(We swing our hatchets and we're proud)
We're not sorry if we tricked you
(Painted faces in the crowd)
We're not sorry if we tricked you
(The Carnival will carry on)

Suck my nuts, bitch, fuck you
Suck my nuts, bitch, fuck you

Inner City Posse, we got the Dog Beats
ICP, we got the dog beats

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ICP, we got the dog beats

3 rings, a ding-a-ding-ding
(People love to point and stare)
3 rings, a ding-a-ding-ding
(It's the same as everywhere)

Murder go round, murder go round
How ya gonna fuck wit a wicked clown
Murder go round, murder go round
How ya gonna fuck wit a wicked clown

He's out there
We don't care what happens now
We swing our hatchets and we're proud
Painted Faces in the crowd
The Carnival will carry on
The Carnival will carry on
Painted Faces in the crowd
The Carnival will carry on
The Carnival will carry on

Thank you, ladies and gentlemen, thank you for joining us
We hope you've enjoyed the Wraith's exhibit of Shangri-La
And soon as you die, this will be yours
Thank you for joining us, thank you byatch
Always remember to fuck off, thank you
Fuck off, good bye