Truly Alone

Insane Clown Posse

There ain't nobody, asking me, I've been There ain't nobody, th at would name me, as a friend

There ain't nobody, that's dropping by, to say hi There ain't n obody, that's caring whether I

Live or die I have nobody, to tell about, my growing angers I h ave nobody, to tell about me,

Following strangers There ain't nobody, making sure I'm takin a ll 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 get 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...

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I walked into a super K, and went into the back. I started askin 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 in 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