Eminem, 3 A.M.

There is no escaping
There's no place to hide
You scream "someone save me"
But they don't pay any mind
Goodnight... Goodbye

You're walking down a horror corridor
It's almost 4 in the morning and you're in a
Nightmare, it's horrible
Right there's the coroner
Waiting for ya to turn the corner, so he can corner ya
You're a gonner, he's onto ya
Out the corner of his cornea, he just saw you run
All you want is to rest, cause you can't run anymore you're done
All he wants is to kill you in front of an audience
While everybody is watching in the party applauding it
Here I sit while I'm caught up in deep thought again
Contemplating my next plot again
Swallowing the klonopin, while I'm nodding in and out on the ottoman
At the Ramada inn, holding on to the pill bottle then
Lick my finger and swirl it round the bottom, and make sure I got all of it
Wake up naked at McDonald's with
Blood all over me, dead bodies behind the counter, shit!
Guess I must've just blacked out again, not again!

[2x] It's 3am in the morning
Put my key in the door 'n' bodies laying all over the floor 'n'
I don't remember how they got there, but I guess I must've killed them, killed them

Sitting nude in my living room, it's almost noon
I wonder what's on the tube, maybe they'll show some boobs
Surfing every channel until I find Hannah Montana
Then I reach for the aloe and lanolin
Bust all over the wall paneling, dismantling
Every candle on top of the fireplace mantle and
Grab my flannel and my bandana then
Kiss the naked mannequin man again
You can see him standing in my front window if you look in
I'm just a hooligan, who's used to using hallucinogens
Causing illusions again, brain contusions again
Cutting and bruising the skin, Razors scissors and pins
Jesus when does it end, phases that I go through
Dazed and I'm so confused, days that I don't know who
Gave these molecules to, me what am I gon' do
Had the prodical son, the diabolical one
Very methodical when I slaughtered them

It's 3am in the morning
Put my key in the door 'n' bodies laying all over the floor 'n'
I don't remember how they got there, but I guess I must've killed them, killed them

[x2]
She puts the lotion in the bucket
And puts the lotion on the skin
Or else it gets the hose again
[2x]
I dice and I slash, slice and gash
Last night was a blast, I can't quite remember when I had that
Much fun off a half pint of a jack, my last vic and a half
A flashlight up Kim Kardashians ass
I remember the first time I dismembered a family member
December I think it was, I was having drinks with my cousin
I wrapped him in Christmas lights, pushed him into the stinking tub
Cut him up into pieces, and just when I went to drink his blood

I thought I oughtta drink his bathwater, that oughtta be fun
That's when my days of serial murder manslaughter begun
The sight of blood excites me, that might be an artery son
Your blood curdling screams just don't seem to bother me none
It's 3am and here I come, so you should probably run
A secret passageway around here, man there's got to be one
Oh no there's probably none, he can scream all that he wants
Top of his lungs, but ain't no stopping me from chopping him up, up

Cause it was 3am in the morning
Put my key in the door 'n' bodies laying all over the floor 'n'
I don't remember how they got there, but I guess I must've killed them, killed them
[2x]