

8 Foot Sativa, Believer

Something inside is taking my life
Can't kepp on going like this
All of the time there was no kind
That could make you believe in what is true

Come on satan give us another death
Look on to us and tell us not to rest
We belive in whats evil
And tell of what we know
Come on come on satan

This is what is bringing us down
Who cares on what you think of this
Let the one god rot to shit
He's nothing but lies beieve in this

Come on satan
Give us another death
Look on to them and tell them not to stress
Believe in whats evil
And tell them of what we hear
Come on satan

Believer