

# 8 Foot Sativa, The Great Western Cliff-Hanger

diamond white versus charcoal black  
a thousand faceless souls worth less than one soulless face  
this is our daily standard  
and it makes me sick to my stomach  
forgetting all we have learnt  
this is a new dawn  
the birth of things to come  
something has got to give and this time I think it should be you  
as you sit there mouth agape  
shocked by this pixelated distant reality  
the press of a button to erase them all  
the fecal pacifier in the mouth of the drooling infant  
I won't swallow this shit  
mere dollars for the fortune teller  
to tell them they are worthless  
but given the chance  
for less I will give them a gun and your signed confession  
uh oh, looks like you are shit out of luck