

# 8 Foot Sativa, Breed The Pain

You bleed from your eyes, want to end your life  
The things that make you try, make it stronger  
You scream in pain, hate intensifies  
The sickness you hear comes from the inside

The birth of chaos  
Revenge through slaughter

The emptiness will haunt you,  
I'll fill the void inside  
In darkness and hatred, imprisoned  
Your soul is mine

Spitting acid from its mouth  
Corrodes your heart  
Inside you burn alive  
There is nothing you can try  
No salvation, mutilation  
Breath of the beast scorches skin, eating flesh  
Harvesting the dead  
The anti-Christ will rise  
One thousand years to breed this pain

Cast down to earth, the adversary  
Beast of hell, bleed this faith  
A plastic idol made by man  
Desperate for vision we search in vain

The death of Christ is mine, machination  
The mark of the beast etched in scars  
Persecute god's child