

# 8 Foot Sativa, Emancipate

bitter semen, rotten and putrid  
to hand down all imperfections  
cloned and shat upon  
rancid vomit upon the canvas  
all the makings for a needed abortion  
the time to sever the head is long overdue  
to fell the family tree  
to still your filth encrusted tongue  
with axe in hand and blade in head  
this shall be your undoing  
be still your poisoned tongue  
bite and swallow  
spew forth wretched disease  
and drown in your blood  
contrived by those depraved  
contracted and spread by fools  
cure yourself, for soon it will be you  
the sheep among the wolves