

# 8 Foot Sativa, Escape From Reality

The drugs are ruling. controlling. confusing  
Don't want to be myself anymore  
Can't escape from reality

I'll make my own decisions  
Without distorted visions  
Fighting for rebirth  
In torture and toment driven  
Last time I'm not forgiven  
Imprisoned I blame myself

I am feeling what it has been doing to me  
It is changing i can not find my ecstasy  
Addicted I suffer lost  
Broken I dry retch emotion  
Addiction it feeds on us (let it rule)

I'll deceive you and I will lead you  
Drag you down and force to feed you  
Money's no issue just what I do  
An industry of fake illusion

Here's the reason a taste of freedom  
An open mind to stained delusion  
I know it's new to you but I am telling you  
You're searching for a different life

You'll make your own decision  
Through distorted visions  
Fighting for rebirth  
In torture and toment driven  
Last time you're not forgiven  
Imprisoned you'll blame yourself

Whats the meaning of what I'm needing  
Cannot escape this life I'm leading  
I reach to others but they despise me  
I'm pushed aside with no one to turn to

Now I'm empty I'm done with dealing  
I live alone but have no healing  
Cut arms bleeding it's never ending  
A pool of blood I'm descending

I'll make my own decisions  
Without distorted visions  
Fighting for rebirth  
In torture and toment driven  
Last time I'm not forgiven  
Imprisoned I blame myself