

# 8 Foot Sativa, For Religions To Suffer

People believe in their god to see  
Corrupting others for their beliefs  
Pathetic you're deluded by sin  
Forged for death you suffer for him  
You look up to god and beg to forgive  
But your twisted heart forbids you to live  
Your rigid knots of hate and shame  
For your mistakes it's the others you blame

I JUST LIVE AND BLEED FOR  
RELIGIONS TO SUFFER  
WHY CANT YOU JUST SEE THAT  
GOD WAS A SINNER  
IT WAS RAPE THAT CAUSED YOUR  
HOLY MESIAH  
IF SHE HAD A BRAIN STEM  
SHE WOULD'VE KILLED HIM (with an abortion)

Darkness entwines as you feel the pain  
The cancer of life eats at your veins  
A higher power for life you grasp  
But unanswered prayers tear you like glass  
You think he has power and rules the earth  
Fighting for whores who created your birth  
Your soul burns with twisted faith  
For sexual sickness that god craves