

8 Foot Sativa, Grown Agression...

Grown I've grown aggression inside
Been pushed and buried alive
Just stay the hell away from me
Until my final sleep
If you're trying to change my mind
Get out and stay outa my life
Can't you see the time has come
To put you back in your place

These changes have made me come to find
A life that will help me to understand
What's true and what's new, a seperate hand
They've searched to find out why they ran

This time I can't describe what I've tried
These feelings have been locked inside
You can think this was all for you
But don't try this even though I do
Mistakes I make will find a fall
I've turned around and found I lost it all
There's nothing left so don't worry
Even still I know that I'm sorry, sorry
Even still I know that I'm sorry