## 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