

8 Foot Sativa, Hate Made Me...

You're gripping my hand not letting go of it
Why don't you leave me alone
Too bleed to death I'm nothing but trouble
Can't you understand that
My decision is made no-ones controlling it
The fear of life it's fucking worth dying
Even though its all in the head
I keep on wishing i was just dead

Pain is real
Misery i feel
Hate made me
I can not break free

This is my life in vain
All these lives I've changed
Rising above my loss
Leaving the things I've crossed

My decision is made you can't betray me
It's not worth living with things I've seen
I know you're trying to keep me sane
But the only thing I'm going insane
Never mind what's on my mind
I've been keeping it in far too long
Even though my life is a waste
There's lots of things I'm yet to taste