

# 8 Foot Sativa, Season For Assault

It's the season for bleeding  
The season for eternal death  
You were born for this reason  
As I cut your lungs last breath

Overlooking I see your soul  
I'll steal your thoughts  
Consume your mind  
Devouring. I'll fuck your brain  
You can't hide from me don't run from me

I'll reach in and break your spine  
Your ruptured organs feed the divine  
He created your soul. your heart is mine  
You can't hide from me don't run from me

The season for a lost life  
Pleasure. virgins sacrifice  
You'll break. it's the season for assault  
The season for a lost life  
Pleasure. virgins sacrifice  
You'll break. it's the season for assault

I'll infect your soul with staples of hate  
Don't try to save yourself from this it's too late  
No-one can salvage you from your fate  
You can't hide from me don't run from me

Desperate cries you scream in pain  
Nobody hears you're led astray  
Broken and torn you'll obey  
You can't hide from me don't run from me