

# 8 Foot Sativa, Whats Lost Is Tomorrow

Suffocated with no way out  
Caught in an eternal time frame  
Desperate for a new connection  
Reaching out I'm blinded  
It seems to me I have no future  
When what's lost is tomorrow  
I've been ruled out I can't move forward  
Never. ever again

Time. the time has come  
To destroy. what's inside  
The black in my mind  
I can foresee  
What's in your eyes  
There's no time  
Fuck it all

Victimised and strangled fuck this  
Take away my existence  
Punishment is what you're seeing  
A new life for me it's over  
Believe in this you will stand grieving  
I'll snap your back for this shit  
Once free I'll enjoy torture  
Forever. never again

It's not forgotten

Blood red. you'll gag  
I'll rip your throat  
Before you choke  
And grind this dagger through your head

I breathe. I bleed. I see  
Whats become of me  
All these thoughts have bought  
The evil out in me  
I don't want to live  
On this filthy ground  
I just want to die. want to die.

Mutilated you crawl while bleeding  
Revenge is so sweet. exhilarating  
Dominated. crushed by my hate  
Look into my eyes and beg for your life  
Your arrogance has dissipated  
Self appointed my blood lust cravings  
Draw your last breath and see the passion  
I smile your body is limp and lifeless.