

# The Great Western Cliff-Hanger

8 Foot Sativa

Diamond white versus charcoal black  
A thousand faceless souls worth less than one soulless face  
This is our daily standard  
And it makes me sick to my stomach  
Forgetting all we have learnt  
This is a new dawn  
The bitch of things to come  
Something have got to give and this time I think it should be you  
As you sit there mouth agape  
Shocked by this pixelated distant reality  
The press of a button to erase them all  
The fecal pacifier in the mouth of the drooling infant  
I won't swallow this shit  
Mere dollars for the fortune teller  
To tell them they are worthless  
But given the chance  
For less I will give them a gun and your signed confession  
Uh oh, looks like you are shit out of luck