

# Fucked With Northern Lights

Cannabis Corpse

Beneath the summer skies I gaze upon the passing of the sun, the daylight dies  
Remote this wilderness, I pack myself a monster of a bowl behind the veil of mist

Vacation here in Canada, I came to see the northern lights and I came here for the buds  
To pass this time in solitude, and to clear my head  
A clear and eerie sky, there's an opening in the clouds, the stars are shining brightly  
From beside a lake I watch, for the dancing

Northern lights, I spark the pipe, to get feeling right  
But the THC tears into me  
Not so fine, but the bud is kind, and the lights I find  
Now I know I'm high because lights fall from the sky  
No one can hear my cry

The burn in my eyes, clouded vision, psychedelic surprise  
All around me the lights make their advance

Like a great green ghost  
Stellar stalker, unfamiliar cosmic host

Fucked with northern lights, madness, paranoia, fright  
Fucked with northern lights, this fancy bud ain't so tight  
I fail to scream but my body's being entered by this thing  
Glowing green orbs flight, I'm really getting fucked tonight

Paralyzed with fear the northern lights appear  
If I'd known it'd be like this I'd have settled for a beer

Northern lights, I spark the pipe, to get feeling right  
But the THC tears into me  
Not so fine, but the bud is kind, and the lights I find  
Now I know I'm high, I have now lost my mind