

# Immortal Pipes

Cannabis Corpse

Thought not to exist  
Put them to your lips  
And I can share my gift  
Here, Immortal pipes  
Hit them if you like  
But I name my own price

Immortal Pipes  
Getting stoned tonight  
Immortal Pipes  
Promise you eternal life

Please now just a taste  
And if you will make haste  
Others I must tempt  
These ensorcelled pipes  
Smouke up if you like  
Your fortune and my share

Immortal Pipes  
Symbol of narcotic might  
Immortal Pipes  
Promise you eternal life

Wicked temptation towards inhalation  
Thirst for immortality, spiritually impiety  
The bowl has been passed, you cannot turn back  
Chained to me beneath my feet, now on the soul I shall feed

Possessed frame of man I am now  
Emptiness is all I hold now

Deadened reddened eyes  
All-time highest high  
My bitch to command  
Ancient sordid pipes  
Visit you some night  
If you try you will fry

Immortal Pipes  
Symbol of narcotic might  
Immortal Pipes  
IMMORTAL PIPES