

## Sworn To The Bag

Cannabis Corpse

Sincere devotion, I consecrate my loyalty  
Replete devotion, I understand my purpose now

Permitting smoke to enter in  
Intense sensation, crawling skin  
Strength conferred as my reward  
A surge of strength as I'm reborn

Sworn to the Bag  
Container of my conscientiousness  
Sworn to the Bag  
A splendid sack my source of ruthlessness  
Sworn to the Bag  
My opposition finds unscrupulous  
Sworn to the Bag  
Your christian god I think is ludicrous  
Sworn to the Bag  
I am sworn to the Bag

Imbibe the fumes, unlock the chronic's might  
The high resumes, for the Bag I burn, to the death I'll fight

The chains are broken, unrestricted, finally free  
This strain evoked, operate omniscient weed

Permitting smoke to enter in  
Intense sensation, crawling skin  
Ambrosial piety, a test  
Endochronic in excess

Sworn to the Bag  
I'm not a wimp, I am a banger  
Sworn to the Bag  
It's not a crutch, it's my hammer  
Sworn to the Bag  
All other gods are meaningless  
Sworn to the Bag  
Yours on the cross I find ridiculous  
Sworn to the Bag  
The only golden calf that's worth it  
Fuck it