

## When Weed Replaces Life

Cannabis Corpse

Smashing the doritos bag  
Munching religiously  
Dealings from the ones who plant the seeds of weed  
Wasting inherent smoke  
Confronting an inner cough  
Praising subconsciously the ones who harvest the seeds of weed

How can humans play God when they are all stoned?  
Their lack of weed will lead them to an early grave  
Condemned to live a life of unrelenting sobriety  
Their rotted corpse refrains when weed replaces life

Tearing the vocal chords of prophets that smoke of weed uncultivated  
They are the ones growing the seeds of weed

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Fearing their reality they chose a random dealer  
When all laws would cease and THC would uelease  
Smoking the weak pot they did seek  
Foretelling demise speaking only stoned lies

Smoking the senseless souls of mindless  
Inhabitants not knowing they are the ones  
Consuming the seeds of weed  
Smoking the source of stimulation unnurtured  
Realization of fools who will always against their  
Will just end their lives

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