

## The Seed

Down

Smoke up, do what you must do  
Wake up, inhale the earth grown fumes  
Higher than mountains, but oh so goddamn deep  
The morning star we reach, think for yourself  
And that's you, you times a million  
Look around, we surround the fields  
On guard for the perfection of the seed  
Perfection of the seed  
Try hard to stop us which you can't  
Outnumbered by the marijuana camps  
Larger than nations, I can't name one without  
Must kill the king of drought  
Planting of pleasure, rising up, stretch towards the sky  
Look around, we surround the fields  
On guard for perfection of the seed  
Perfection of the seed  
This way of life has become an addiction  
Despite right or wrong and their closed superstition  
This way of life has become an addiction  
Despite right or wrong, despite right or wrong  
Despite right or wrong  
Perfection of the seed...