

Season For Assault

8 Foot Sativa

It's the season for bleeding
The season for eternal death
You were born for this reason
As I cut your lungs last breath

Overlooking I see your soul
I'll steal your thoughts
Consume your mind
Devouring. I'll f**k your brain
You can't hide from me don't run from me

I'll reach in and break your spine
Your ruptured organs feed the divine
He created your soul. your heart is mine
You can't hide from me don't run from me

The season for a lost life
Pleasure. virgins sacrifice
You'll break. it's the season for assault
The season for a lost life
Pleasure. virgins sacrifice
You'll break. it's the season for assault

I'll infect your soul with staples of hate
Don't try to save yourself from this it's too late
No-one can salvage you from your fate
You can't hide from me don't run from me

Desperate cries you scream in pain
Nobody hears you're led astray
Broken and torn you'll obey
You can't hide from me don't run from me