

# Lunatic Of Pot's Creation

Cannabis Corpse

Schizophrenic psycho  
I have lost my mind  
I did this to myself  
Smoked until retarded, the world I blame  
Swelling brain reprogrammed  
No choice but to kill  
Horrid transformation  
Never be the same  
Violence, blood spilled

I cannot stop smoking pot  
Blazing jibs, toking lids  
I cannot stop twisting doobs  
Vaping out, busting scuds

Kill the light  
I require death to feel alright  
Lungs breathe hate  
These crimes will mentally masturbate

More gore, more grass  
I can't seem to get enough  
A horrifying menace to the ones I love  
I come to a staggering realization  
I've become a lunatic of pot's creation

Hands do things  
The bats are stirring in my belfry  
Who's the boss?  
The monster in the mirror is proof enough I'm crazy

More gore, more grass  
I can't seem to get enough  
A horrifying menace to the ones I love  
I come to a staggering realization  
I've become a lunatic of pot's creation

So high, I sharpen my knives  
Can you see the look in my eye?  
Driven mad by the bong hits I've had  
Scapegoat? Just born bad.

Schizophrenic psycho  
I have lost my mind  
I did this to myself  
Smoked until retarded, the world I blame  
Swelling brain reprogrammed  
No choice but to kill  
Horrid transformation  
Never be the same  
Slaying, murder, slaughter