## 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 millionLook around, we surround the fields
On guard for the perfection of the seed

on guard for the perfection of the

Perfection of the seed

Perfection of the seed

Perfection of the seed

Perfection of the seed

Perfection of the seedTry 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 skyLook around, we surround the fields

On guard for perfection of the seed

Perfection of the seedThis 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 wrongPerfection of the seed

Perfection of the seed

Perfection of the seed

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