

# Harsh Times On Planet Stoked

## Huntress

Harsh times are coming to planet Stoked  
We lost our orbit when we toked the devil's smoke  
Acid is falling, raining bad trips  
Melting our memories with nothing to transmit  
I'm done with crying in my sleep  
Dying in my dreams  
Phantom limbs, solar winds  
Blistering the sky  
Dimensions open wide  
Cosmic war, nuclear  
Nothing is the same  
We are the ones to blame  
Doom is ruling, deadly vaccine  
There is no mercy when the master's a machine  
We lost our purpose, buried in bones  
Burning with the fever of the sickly throne  
I feel extinction and exhaust  
Fueling holocaust  
Phantom limbs, solar winds  
Blistering the sky  
Dimensions open wide  
Cosmic war, nuclear  
Nothing is the same  
We are the ones to blame  
We used to be entwined in fate  
'Til we swallowed black clouds  
And birthed out storms of hate  
Harsh times on planet Stoked  
I'm done with crying in my sleep  
Dying in my dreams  
Phantom limbs, solar winds  
Blistering the sky  
Dimensions open wide  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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