

## Gutless

8 Foot Sativa

Your way of life amusing  
Your choices seem wasted to me  
What you choose at the bottom will keep you there with the obscene

Your strength is in numbers  
Your weakness is yourself  
To speak your opinion  
Only amongst your crowd

Your gutless, never trusted  
So gutless, your minds corrupted  
Your thoughtless, guided by fools  
So thoughtless, it means nothing to you

Do you give yourself a chance  
Ir do you throw it away  
You seem hopeless to me  
Somethings will never change

Oblivious To all around you  
Victims despise you helplessly  
No way to change the ignorance  
To take away that which you need

This weakness will follow  
You through the rest of your days  
Your lacking confidence  
It shows in every way

You're acting like a fool  
What's the point in this  
Rejected. sself inposed  
You can't be yourself  
No-one wants you now  
Decieving all you know  
Back stabbing friends to hell

Your life is going nowhere  
Still you think you're better than me  
You mock me. but all i hear  
Is your self-indulgent mentality

You're going nowhere fast  
You'll realise when it's too late  
Set for you already  
This mundane monotonous fate