

# Dead By Bong

## Cannabis Corpse

I arrive at the scene  
12 mangled bodies  
D.O.A.  
Looks like a wild party

This is less a house than a raw meat grinder  
We'd better call for back up  
The pure amount of gore I've never seen before  
Excuse me while i vomit  
And the pieces of the victims faces  
Normally would not phase me  
But this is gut-busted mondo mutilation  
These dead chunks sure are weighty

I bury my emotions and return myself to work  
Studying more closely, things aren't as they appear  
Ruined faces all alike, skulls are gently smoking  
Search among the bits of body any shred of evidence  
Devastated livingroom, used rubbers and some beer  
Ruined faces all alike, skulls are gently smoking

On closer inspection  
What clue could fit?  
Facial lacerations  
Removed lips

Amidst the carnal carnage of this fatal swingers slaughter  
A nauseating haze of thick narcotic mist  
Astonishingly evident the bong had just been roasting  
Overseeing everthing from within it's darkened corner  
A lone and smoking bong seems to be our only witness

If I smoke will I learn?  
Might as well try  
Case closed with one quick burn?  
Profiling  
Drugs enjoyed before death  
Their finall thrill  
My lungs solve within breath  
Bud beguiled  
Inebriated, I unravel this mystery

Dead by bong  
Literally dead by bong  
Choke my last as I die too

My poisoned body breaks  
Head explodes  
I was wrong, I fucked up  
I'm dead by bong too