Through my window they arrive and bath me in lime glowing light They get me high as they abduct, I will do as they instruct They look towards their leafy ship, I understand and soon submit

Take me away

Kind bud kind of makes me cough In vapor trails of pot exhaust Kind bud space craft lifting off

Tripping out from this spaceweed, blurring starlights whiz by m

Flying further through deep space, traveling at cosmic pace Vast and nebulous their route, returning to home no doubt Fluid voyage to withstand, terrified, we start to land

Arriving upon this new world, a dense planet of crystal leafed curls

Pure sphere of thick vegetation, a highly evolved hemp civilization

Fortifications and towers loom chronoliths cloaked in carnivour ous flowers

My mind is blow from what I see, extravagant extraterrestrial \boldsymbol{w} eed

Kind Bud Space Bong

Where the Kind live, Where the Kind live Where they creep, cruelty Where the Kind live, Where the Kind live Where the Kind live

Through crowded streets I am the herded, briefly my death se ems averted

Past onlooking plant-

people jeering, but it's where I am headed that I

should be fearing

Too stoned to attempt an escape but I do understand what awaits A table of instruments spells out my fate: a specimen to scient ifically rape