12 March 26, 1970

DIG·IT

raisin

the

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## OFF & BACKS I've known that lifeless journey A journey where all living is empty All dreams de adened Forever searching mind to justify my DESTRUCTION I began by sniffing and Graduated to calloused holes It says hello Not wanting me to say GOODBYE Hong out Look around and find That man who sells me death His white powder takes over body And mind Mostly mind It takes from me reasons why And society's lie Putting me in a darkened world

## I SEE NOW REASONS WHY WHICH COMES FROM SOCIETY'S LIE FUCK YOU PUSHER -WE'LL KILL SOCIETY'S LIE!

JUL

Hating me