

# Do, Re, And Me

## Andrew Jackson Jihad

I walked, into, a room full of corpses  
The room all smelled like flowers, there were nikes on their feet  
smile under the clothi gazed, into, the souls of all the horses  
jumped off all the bridges in those wild western days  
a spaceship made of deathdo, re, me fa so la tee  
do, re, and meI gave, into, the needs of all my masters  
man is the bastard is a brutal fucking band  
they hate Thomas Lenzi fell, into, a coffin full of orphans  
they all have been slaughtered by a website making man  
with music in his heartdo, re, me fa so la tee  
do, re, and me

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