

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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