

Angel of Death

Andrew Jackson Jihad

i'm a blank page in a notebook waiting to be filled with countless drawings of cocks
i'm a bathroom wall freshly painted over
to cover up swastikas and the names of girls that we call sluts i'm the total gym
i am the salad glove
i'm the slap chop
i'm the forever lazy
i am a boring and worthless thing and nobody should save me i am the kool aid stains on the mouth of a kid
whose name is most likely kody
he had a juice box for breakfast and he carries a stick that he most likely found in the alley
kody doesn't have friends and his parents hate each other
he wants to find a better way to love his family
and after school he hangs out in the abandoned house behind the arby's i'm the camera
that watches you
when you think you are awake
i'm the jesus fish in the drug traffic van
that keeps all their cocaine safe
and i'm the guy that eats at least 50 chicken wings
at an all you can eat buffet
i am the xbox controller of the drone operator today and i'm the hologram
of a tanning booth
in a history class from the future
i'm the nuclear test
operation dominic
that gave my grandfather cancer i'm a video store clerk and an angel of death
"hi how are you, my name is trevor."
prepare to die
bad lieutenant 2 is the greatest movie ever

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