

# Children of God

## Andrew Jackson Jihad

In came the being-born police  
To take the newly-undeceased  
I was the softened gaze upon a child of God  
And the sky was full of teeth  
Anticipating that sweet release  
I was the little engine that could  
I was a courtroom bomb-sniffing dog  
And the blood collector collected blood

And the cannibals all sang(Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-lay)They found a weird calling card

In a puddle of body parts  
Inside a bowl of angel hearts  
That the children were eating  
I was a vampire-hunter  
I was a pregnant mother

I was a tear shed for the ones that die believing  
And the blood collector collected blood

And the cannibals all sang(Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-lay)Thunder dome, broken home, everybody dies alone

I wanna give a shout out to the innocent bystanding  
And at the corner of my eye coming out from the teeth filled sky  
With eyes as red as a dogs asshole when you see it shitting  
I saw the children of God  
As the walked all slovenly by  
And the USB ports in their arms are bleeding  
And the blood collector collected blood  
And the cannibals all sang

I think I can, I think I can, I think I can, I think I can!(Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-lay)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>