

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)

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