

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
Hail and smile under the cloth

I gazed into the souls of all the horses
Who jumped off all the bridges in those wild western days
A spaceship made of death

Do.
Re.
Mi Fa So La Ti
Do, Re, and Me.

I gave into the needs of all my masters
Man is the Bastard is a brutal fucking band,
And they hate Thomas Lens

I fell into a coffin full of orphans
They all had been slaughtered by a website-making man
With music in his heart

Do.
Re.
Mi Fa So La Ti
Do, Re, and Me (3x)