

Little Prince

Andrew Jackson Jihad

Hey everything, fuck you
I hate everything you do to me
I despise every lie I've come to believe
And I hate every evil thing that I see
This juxtaposition of good and bad
Remind me of the best and the worst dreams I've had
I'm either to happy or fucking sad
And I can't keep up with that
And my job what a shame
Just a mountain of death filling up my brain
I'm always tied to the tracks of the train
Desperately afraid of going insane (like my family)
And I like to take advantage of a flock of wild birds
To make to make my escape from this planet
Christ almighty I am thirsty
I'm forever fat and ugly
Stumbling bumbling bastard stubbly
Faces will always be hungry
And I don't know if I'm capable of helping anyone
I'm at the mercy of emotions of my better friends