

# No More Tears

Andrew Jackson Jihad

No more tears  
No more crying  
No more sighing, lying or dying  
No more HIV  
No more tweaking  
No more drugs or immune systems being weakened

Just happy times and half assed rhymes and mimes  
Because mimes are dears  
But most of all I want no more tears

No more bad times  
No more bummers  
No more SUV's and no more Hummer's  
No more racism  
No more discrimination  
No more fat dumb fucks keeping people out of our nation

We're all on big band across this land and we should sing in tu  
ne  
Let us grow the balls to break the walls  
We've got to do it soon

But most of all I want no more tears  
No more crying  
No more sighing, lying or dying