

## Sense, Sensibility

Andrew Jackson Jihad

Earnesty and clarity  
Those wonderful mentalities  
Of decent positivity  
Are all that we can scribe  
But misery and poverty  
They follow me and my family  
And though it seems that I can't win  
I think I have to try

Everyone's afraid of me  
They'll never see that we all leave  
The same damn blood each night

So you'll go your way  
And I'll go mine  
I hope we meet later on down the line

Sense and sensibility  
And peaceful productivity  
A pretty girl with broken wings  
Is all that I desire  
But there's so much hostility  
In all the things surrounding me  
The awful blow of ethnicity  
Is trying to stop me shine  
So I try to look inwardly  
At all the things inside of me  
But sodomy and buggery keep bubbling to the top

So you'll go forward  
And I'll go back  
I hope we catch up with each other on the track

And I've been thinking awkwardly  
About the things that are holy  
Like Jesus, Joseph, and Mary  
And Mary Magdalene  
And even theoretically  
I don't think I could ever see  
The perfect human being  
Jesus lived without sin

So you'll go upward  
And I'll go down  
You'll go upward  
And I'll go down  
You'll go upward  
And I'll go down  
I'll see you in hell when we die