

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