

Temple Grandin Too

Andrew Jackson Jihad

Like a god begging to be murdered
A revolving door that only goes one way
A simple force speaking through a conduit
A baby born on an ordinary day

A Jesus that doesn't want to be a Jesus
Is given no other choice than to be a Jesus.
Understanding life is meaningfully worthless
The world was born to kill all the Jesuses

There's something big and powerful and wise
And it's begging us to end its worthless life
So let's be Temple Grandin for the night
And find a friendly way to make it die.

On an empty street in a neighborhood that used to be better
In an empty house once filled with heavy shit
In a nearly empty bed inside a nearly empty room
I learned it

There's something big and powerful and wise
And it's begging us to end its tragic life
So let's be Temple Grandin for the night
A hug without a human is alright

We'll find a friendly way to make it die
A hug without a human is alright
We'll find a friendly way to make it die