

Andrew Jackson Jihad, Guilt: The Song

I was drifting
into dreaming
and I saw something
I hadn't seen before

Two young ladies
I hadn't seen since high school
holding a piece of me
inside a plastic jar

And there was a hook attached to it
and they were attached at the hip

I was driving
on vacation
And I saw something
I hadn't seen in years

A man was seizing
on the pavement flailing
and I did nothing
a white dressed woman carried him off

I didn't lift a finger
I didn't stop my car
I just kept on driving
I didn't help that man at all

And I hope he forgives me