

# Andrew Jackson Jihad, Human Kittens

I knew a woman once  
giving birth to kittens and mice  
And the kittens were born full of their brothers and sisters  
And they were punished swiftly  
though they didn't know why

They thought they were food  
they did not know what they'd done

And I was a person once  
sending off unread letters  
receiving no reply  
never bothering asking why  
I had a heart once  
full of fire and passion  
but the summer took it away from me

And autumn has come to retrieve it

And I was a man once  
When I was six-years-old  
but now I am just a boy  
pretentious and brash and bold  
The kittens were murdered  
thrown into burlap sacks  
and weighted down with rocks  
in a river deep and black

And they went to Heaven.  
They went to Heaven.