

# Andrew Jackson Jihad, Rejoice

Rejoice, rejoice, God's ears are stitches  
Oh, rejoice, his eyes are big axes  
Oh, rejoice, his arms are burning witches  
oh, rejoice, his hands perform hexes

Rejoice despite this world will hurt you  
And rejoice despite this world will kill you  
and rejoice despite the fact this world will tear you to shreds  
rejoice because you're trying your best

And rejoice, the bed you sleep in is burning  
oh, rejoice, the sky's fucking falling  
oh, rejoice, the world we know is turning  
oh, rejoice, your father's been calling

rejoice although this world will devastate you  
and rejoice although this world will penetrate you  
and rejoice although you will not survive  
rejoice you'll never make it out alive

And rejoice, your hair it smells like burning hair  
oh, rejoice your nails all got chewed off  
oh, rejoice and holy fuck you're bleeding there  
oh, rejoice, you burned your whole beard off

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