

All The Dead Kids

Andrew Jackson Jihad

I can't tell you why your children are dying,
but I can offer you my sympathy.
And I can't show you where your children are buried,
'cause they're not.
They're not buried anymore.

You can shout it from the roof-tops,
you'll be preaching to the choir.
And you better get started on this funeral pyre.

And I wish I could cry tears of blood but I can't,
my body just isn't built that way.
And I hope all this suffering amounts to one good fucking thing
,
but it won't, because we can't see that far.

You can shout it from the roof-tops,
you'll be preaching to the choir.
And you better get started on this funeral pyre,
and one day I will truly set myself on fire
so you can see how dim my light is.
So you can see how dim is my light.