

A Big Day for Grimley

Andrew Jackson Jihad

I went back to the desert
Little Midwest in me
And now I'm colder
Then I used to be

I live in a fortress
The shape of my body
And now there's a coldness
And it's shaped like me
And now I don't suffer
Anymore bullshit gladly
Even though everything's bullshit now
Here in 2019

And you can bet it's gonna be
A bunch of bullshit too
Out in sweet 2020
Or whenever this album's released

I went back to the desert
With a skull full of teeth
But now I'm quieter
Then I thought I'd be

Came back to the desert
And the desert came into me
And now there's a quietness
And it's deafening

Solitude for the stoic (Solitude for the stoic)
Mirth for the merry (Mirth for the merry)
A quiet room for the overwhelmed
(A quiet room for the overwhelmed)
Arcades for the ADHD (Arcades for the ADHD)
Health for the sickly (Health for the sickly)
A big day for Grimley (A big day for Grimley)

Good luck everybody (Good luck everybody)
Good luck everybody (Good luck everybody)