

## Body Terror Song

Andrew Jackson Jihad

I'm so sorry  
That you have to have a body  
I'm so sorry  
That you have to have a body, oh yeah  
I'm very sorry  
That you have to have a body

One that will hurt you and be  
The subject of so much of your fear  
It will betray you  
Be used against you  
Then it will fail on you, my dear  
But before that, you'll be a doormat  
For every vicious narcissist in the world  
Oh, how they'll screw you all up and over  
Then feed you silence for dessert

I'm so sorry  
That you have to have a body  
So very sorry  
That you have to have a body, oh yeah  
I'm sorry  
That you have to have a body

Filled with infection  
One hundred scabs  
Singing in unison  
Eyes and hands  
Sometimes bullets  
Uninvited  
Passing through us

Uninvited  
Passing through us

I'm sorry  
That you have to have a body  
I'm so sorry  
That you have to have a body