

Hate Song For Brains

Andrew Jackson Jihad

I hate my brain
Because the things I think sometimes
Are so judgemental and lame
I've got everything I want
Except my set of expectations
Won't stay the same
Then I really really hate my brain

I hate my brain, I hate my brain

I used to be a spiderman
I used to be a cowboy from hell
But not anymore
Now I'm just a clam
And I live inside this shell
Inside this shell I am
God damn I hate my brain

I hate my brain, I hate my brain

And there's a guy in a S.A.R.S mask walking down the street screaming
The fourth time I've seen something like that this week
And I just can't shake, I cannot shake that feeling
That one day that man in the mask will be me

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Then I really really hate my brain

I hate my brain, I hate my brain
I hate my brain, I hate my brain
I hate my brain, I hate my brain
I hate my brain, I hate my brain