

If Jeff Swiney Had A Hammer

Andrew Jackson Jihad

I want to see a scene unified
Where everybody knows everyone
The hole in this broken ship gets repaired
Here in the valley of the slum
We won't need to copy, shit-talk or lie
We could have our own thing goin'
We could have shows every single night
People would admire what we're doin'

These are our ideals
These are our demands
Get on the floor and put up your hands
We'll ball-gag your mouth
Turn the safety off
Squeeze the trigger and rock

And I wanna see Olympia in flames
Omaha reduced to dust
We need to stop fighting, stop hating, and start writing
We must we must we must

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