

# No Justice, No Peace, No Hope

Andrew Jackson Jihad

The lake of dead black children that America created  
Is getting fuller than the founding Fathers even wanted  
The ghost of great America was underestimated  
And now it rages like a cold sore on the lip of this dumb nation  
Again we've slipped inside a pit of absolute despair  
That's where we live  
I used to comfort myself with the myth of good intention  
I can't believe that I believed that goodness was inherent  
The liars lying constantly, post-truth, post-everything  
Some denied humanity, most at least fucked over  
Leaders led by nothing-men, dick-first into oblivion  
The civil war didn't just begin, they've been blowing us to pieces  
Rewarding our worst cruelty, they destroyed our shared reality  
And now they upsell us our dignity like some fucked VIP package  
Again we've slipped inside a pit of absolute despair  
That's where we live  
Now  
Again we've slipped inside a pit of absolute despair  
That's where we live  
Until we don't  
No Justice  
No Peace  
No Hope