Andrew Jackson Jihad

Rejoice, rejoice God's ears are stitches Rejoice, His eyes are big X's (axes) Rejoice, His arms are burning witches Rejoice, His hands perform hexes Rejoice despite the fact this world will hurt you Rejoice despite the fact this world will kill you Rejoice despite the fact this world will tear you to shreds Rejoice because you're trying your best Rejoice, the bed you sleep in is burning Rejoice, the sky's fucking falling Rejoice, the world we know is turning Rejoice, your father's been calling Rejoice although this world will devastate you Rejoice although this world will penetrate you Rejoice although you will not survive Rejoice you'll never make it out alive

Rejoice, your hair it smells like burning (hair) Oh rejoice, your nails all got chewed off Rejoice, and holy fuck you're bleeding (there) Oh rejoice, you burned your whole beard off

Rejoice despite the fact this world will kill you Rejoice despite the fact this world will tear you to shreds Rejoice because you're trying your best