

Andrew Jackson Jihad, Human Kittens

I knew a woman once
giving birth to kittens and mice
And the kittens were born full of their brothers and sisters
And they were punished swiftly
though they didn't know why

They thought they were food
they did not know what they'd done

And I was a person once
sending off unread letters
receiving no reply
never bothering asking why
I had a heart once
full of fire and passion
but the summer took it away from me

And autumn has come to retrieve it

And I was a man once
When I was six-years-old
but now I am just a boy
pretentious and brash and bold
The kittens were murdered
thrown into burlap sacks
and weighted down with rocks
in a river deep and black

And they went to Heaven.
They went to Heaven.