

His Purple Majesty

HORSE the band

Purple or close to purple.
Regardless, it was soft and mushy.

She said she was so nervous
when these situations arose.
She said she touched it's skin,
and it felt like uncooked chicken.
But she wanted, but she needed,
perfect sex in purple robes.

He said,
"Hold my hand while I touch you."
He said,
"It will feel better that way."
She said,
"I'll do anything you say.
This time, it was different"
She lost control.

He licks his lips,
and locks his eyes on what he likes the best.
And comes to her with swollen love,
and puts it on her chest.
His purple majesty,
his purple majesty.

She lets him inside,
even though it feels wrong.
It was all the symptoms of love,
but bleeding a black horror.
Horror!

"Nothing is worth it,
nothing is worth anything anymore",

Even though the stains are gone...
A choking gasp signaled a stinking eruption,
from her mouth and her throat down her chin.
His purple majesty,
his purple majesty.

He licks his lips and locks his eyes
on what he likes the best.
and comes to her with swollen love,
and shoves it up her ass.
His purple majesty,
his purple majesty.