

Who "A Man in a Purple Dress"

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How dare you wear a robe to preside?
How dare you cover your head to hide
Your face from God?

How dare you smile from behind your beard
To hide the fact your hearts are feared
And wave your rod?

How dare you be the one to access
Me in this God-forsaken mess
You, a man in a purple dress
A man in a purple dress

You are all the same
Gilded and absurd
Regal fast to blame
Rulers by lost word

Men above men, all brats
With your high hats

You priest, you mullah so high
You Pope, you wise rabbi
You're invisible to me
Like vapor from the sea

How dare you, do you think I'll quietly go?
You are much braver than you know
For I come die

Your staff, your stick, your special cap
They'll protect in hell, what crap
Leave the lie

How dare you be the one to access
Me in this God-forsaken mess
You, a man in a purple dress
A man in a purple dress

When you place your frown
Between my god and prayer
However grand your crown

Would dignify your hair

Men above men, all brats
In your high hats

You priest, you mullah so high
You Pope, you wise rabbi
You're invisible to me
Like vapor from the sea

I lovingly mock you noble lords
We all dress up too grand to waltz
I do that as well

I dare condemn your fashion sense
At least you're not a stride offense
That would not sell

But I will deliver this address
Your souls' condition don't impress
You, a man in a purple dress
A man in a purple dress

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