Who "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 a 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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