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The Honorary Title "Large Pink Instruments"

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Headache from the drifting sound The bullshit poured incessantly And I started to drown I started to drown Well I started to...

My perversions pave the path The cowboy boots shuffled on the bar Her wealth carried itself to the darker half of my heart Meeting time was midnight On the lower east side South of heaven On the jukebox

Our tongues pleasantly collide Collide

Her teeth pierce my Pierce my outer flesh She;s left her mark I'm not ready yet I'm not ready yet

Too much to soon Her attitude Led me to presume That I was ready For everything That she said before me There she was in All the glory My Brooklyn bed time story

Which began with Bullworth Ended up quite gory You're quite gory

Her teeth pierce my Pierce my outer flesh She's left her mark I'm not ready yet I'm not ready yet Though, I wanted it all She gave it up And so quick I was used Too innocent She used large pink instruments Used large pink instruments Too much to soon Too much to soon It was too much for even me Its too much Just too much Just too much

As the avenue's descending Its a lack of apprehension That is making my Making my My stomach turn My stomach turn

Her teeth pierce my Pierce my outer flesh She's left her mark I'm not ready yet I'm not ready yet

Though I wanted it all She gave it up And so quick I was used Too innocent She used large pink instruments Used large pink instruments

Too much to soon Too much to soon It was too much for even me It's too much It's too much It's too much

Her teeth pierce my Pierce my outer flesh She's left her mark I'm not ready yet Tug and pull at her reign She screams and screams And screams and screams Screams and screams Visit <u>The Honorary Title</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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