

Honorary Title, The "Large Pink Inst"

Visit "[Large Pink Inst](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 [Honorary Title, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.