

# Lord Gold Wand Of Unyielding

HORSE the band

She was looking for more than just a good time  
She needed a ramblin' man  
To make her feel alive  
In the streets of her heart  
Someone had arrived  
The Golden God of her dreams with blank porcelain eyes

Sunken in the master's chair  
Lord Gold's face - a blank survey

The fullest flush  
The sweetest surrender,  
Pay attention as he pours...  
You can't ignore blood, stars and wine

Expose your heart  
Show me where you're weak  
Kneel and beg for my healing  
Obsession sinks in  
You want more and more  
Of my wand of unyielding

Open your heart to the world  
Bare your soul to your lord.

Expose your heart  
Show me where you're weak  
Kneel and beg for my healing  
Obsession sinks in  
You want more and more  
Of my wand of unyielding

Lord Gold feeds from your orifices  
And he wants to see you sweat  
Lord Gold probes you publicly  
And makes your pussy wet

Now say his name...  
LORD GOLD