

Force You To Love Me

Mindless Self Indulgence

What is your bidding, my master?

I want to shove my lightsaber up your Death Star trench
Cover your body with my Sith lord stench
Kiss you sweet, just like little Anakin
And fuck you dirty like a dark Jedi can

Obi Wan never told you and that just makes me harder
Girl, I am your father

When last we met, I was the catcher; Now I am the pitcher
I find your lack of pubic hair disturbing
I haven't felt this alive since Tatooine, the first time
Sister? You have a sister?