Fat Amy, Purple

(R.J. Johnson/Guiney/Meyers) She breathes she'd walk through fire for me and I led her She never talks to me, can you blame her I never followed her, to ask for her forgiveness she needs awhile to make it through and I turn to Purple I can't give you what you need .. for a sacrifice, too much for me It seems as, you can't seems to see between the lines won't ever question me, if its given time I've never felt the urge of blasphemy committed she needs awhile to make it through and I turn to Purple I can't give you, what you see .. for the sacrifice is all that lives to make you worldly and I'll never feel the hurt how to see the difference in me, to give it worth again