

Look What I Did, Benevolesaurus Lex

Since the prince got his new read
He all forgot what he's made of
And you must expect that the tools that got him here
He'll still use to protect his wealth of influence

And yet the means to lord your fingers
With fear of your teeth might seem excessive
To throat the head of a mob
You got a better idea

But if we catch him
We'll still string him up

He's calm, he's smooth
His soft eyes, his warm smile
His charm, composure
He's our man

Guys, this thing feels fixed
Can I have my money back
There's little chance that we can win
We didn't read the manual

I've got a new ill now to fight
It is my duty to champion
And though it's only a shadow cast by him
Who blocks the path of my view
Of the light of the outcome

I've yet to feel the warmth compulse
And the strength of a group
Is what the run off
And when the energy dims
I'll find a fresher ideal

It's so exciting
I can't get enough

He's cold, he's slick
His blank gaze, his wry smile
He lied, forget him
Who's my man

Guys this thing feels fixed
Can I have my money back
There's little chance that we can win
You didn't read it

Guys this thing feels fixed
Can I have my money back
There's little chance that we can win
You didn't read the rule book

That's what a sovereign's for
You were dependent on me depending on your
Welfare depends on me to survive

The harsh climate of today is the time to join me
Or fail in the eyes of your friends
Give me your trust, I am your now

The princess wants the prince to let them go
You know, if you have a kinder yoke to steer them
You let her know

She'll put his every pleasure in her ledger
Balance the pain expense that remains
Against his phallus

She's warm, her kind compassion
She can't lead, she'll fail
Forget her, where's our man

Time better spent making a sandwich