Into The Fold

The Duke Spirit

The Sheperd: I can't say I've always been honest;
you can't say I've done a disservice.
The girl, she's just a child.
She's got a lot to learn, and I'm helping out.Your deceit is under your wing, you won't let her go
You know it's not appropriate-but all that hair...and porcelain.
You swear it's more than mere lust.
Into the fold.
If she knew what you do, the pristine routine to fool the rube.
The gentle gentleman, the loathed Lothario.
You feign you've changed your ways, but we know, yeah we know.
Can't you quell this need for submissives?The Sheperd: Oh such lovely girls.
To lead each tender little lamb into the fold.
And you, my pet, "The Sweetest Yet"
I'll hold you closest to my heart
Into the foldThe Lamb: I was in the student union studying for an English quiz;
He came up and asked directions to the new auditorium.
We walked up and down the campus,
No one had ever heard of it.
He was so embarrassed when he realized he had the wrong college,
He offered to buy us coffee for the time and effort wasted.
We drank and talked for so long,
We started making plans for dinner...The Sheperd: She was young and impressionable;
I pretedned to need directions.
She led me all over the campus
All the while, I'm asking her questions.
She agreed to a cup of coffee
That's when I startd to lay it on heavy
Once she learned I studied Dostoevsky, it was in the bag

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