

My Ruin, Miss Ann Thrope

(featuring Jessicka of Jack Off Jill)

You're so pretty when you lie
Love songs always make me cry
I don't think you have a choice
There's no truth left in your voice
Remember when we used to laugh
Just try to forget all that
Wear my heart upon your lips
I hope it tastes JUST LIKE SHIT!

Just call me
Miss Ann Thrope
Just call me
Miss Ann Thrope

You're so pretty when you die
Love songs always make me cry
I don't think you realize
There's no blue left in your eyes
Remember when we used to sing
Just try to forget those things
Fill your hole inside with dirt
I hope that it FUCKING HURTS!

Just call me
Miss Ann Thrope
(repeat 3x)

You have left a trail of deceit, assault, and flattery
Blasting through my wounds
Imprisoned me in God and poetry
A ritual to mend my angry heart,
A breeding ground for your untruth
If God created man in his own image then FUCK YOU!

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
My hate for you defines my lust
Bridges to bridges, you're nothing to me
Welcome world, Miss Ann Thrope
(repeat)

Fuck
Cunt
MISS ANN THROPE

Cunt
Fuck
MISS ANN THROPE