Transference

Afi

No room for doubt, accusations one to ten,
You've got my number, you've got my number
No wasting time, now, you've got me dialed
I'm one hundred eleven less than perfection
Pride has faltered now you're left crawling (keep your disease)
Sealed lips will not cease the calling (your disease)
Pride has faltered now you're left crawling (no shame)
Sealed lips will not cease the calling
Pathetic eyes, complimenting what's inside,
I've got your number, I've got your number
So appalled as I watch you purge
Now see if your fiction reads salvation
Pride has faltered now you're left crawling (keep your disease)

Sealed lips will not cease the calling (your disease)
Pride has faltered now you're left crawling (no shame)
Sealed lips will not cease the calling
No room for doubt, no pity is deserved
You've got my number, you've got my number
Coincidence, you've assessed correct
I'm one hundred eleven less than perfection
Pride has faltered now you're left crawling (keep your disease)
Sealed lips will not cease the calling (your disease)
Pride has faltered now you're left crawling (no shame)
Sealed lips will not cease the calling

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