Miss Ann Thrope (feat. Jessicka of Jack Off Jill)

My Ruin

You're so pretty when you lie lovesongs 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 lovesongs 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 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...

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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
   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
       Fuck
        cunt
  miss ann thrope
        cunt
        fuck
  miss ann thrope
       miss
        ann
       thrope
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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