

## Miss Ann Thrope

## 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  
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Miss ann thrope  
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...

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