

A Classic Case of Transference

The Fall of Troy

Every thing was right until you came in
And ran your dirty mouth
Spouting out anecdotes of nastiness
And then indulge yourself attracting
On to anyone that listens well
You're the one who's fucked up
I won't pretend to be your friend ever again

Get me off, then get off me
I've had enough of you
Your name, your frame are nothing new

I don't know who you think that you are
You've turned into a whore
We can take this to the floor again
I know that you're spent
But we're not finished yet
I've got my own life to transcend

You make everyone look like
They're wrong, and your always right
But at night you sleep alone
And i know you're bed is cold
Though you don't say so
Maybe lately I can't
Wait to get away from you
And your negativity

So get me off then get off me
I've had enough of you
Your name, your frame are nothing new

I don't know who you think that you are
You've turned into a whore
We can take this to the floor again
I know that you're spent
But we're not finished yet
I've got my own heart to transcend
So catch me if you can

If i could say one thing
I'd probably have a conniption that
People standing up for you

If i could say one thing
I'd probably have a conniption that
People standing up to you

I don't know who you think that you are
You've turned into a whore
We can take this to the floor again
I know we've just met
But we're going to bed
I've got my own shit to transcend
So catch me if you can

You can
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You can