

## 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