

Jack Off Jill, Miss Ann Thropy (Feat Jessicka On

BOTH: You're so pretty when you lie
Love songs always make me cry
I dont 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....

TARRIE: JUST LIKE SHIT!

JESSICKA: Just call me....

TARRIE: Miss Ann Thropy!

JESSICKA: Just call me....

TARRIE: Miss Ann Thropy!

BOTH: You're so pretty when you die
Love songs always make me cry.
I dont 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....

TARRIE: FUCKING HURTS!

JESSICKA: Just call me....

TARRIE: Miss Ann Thropy!

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TARRIE: Miss Ann Thropy!

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TARRIE: Miss Ann Thropy!

JESSICKA: Just call me.....

TARRIE: Miss Ann Thropy!

BOTH: 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 you untruth.
If God created man in his own image
then....

TARRIE: FUCK YOU!!

TARRIE: ASHES TO ASHES,
DUST TO DUST,
MY HATE FOR YOU DEFINES MY LUST.
BRIDGES TO BRIDGES
ARE NOTHING TO ME.
WELCOME WORLD MISS ANN THROPY.
ASHES TO ASHES,
DUST TO DUST,
MY HATE FOR YOU DEFINES MY LUST.

BRIDGES TO BRIDGES
ARE NOTHING TO ME.
WELCOME WORLD MISS ANN THROPY.

TARRIE: Fuck...

JESSICKA: Cunt...

TARRIE: MISS ANN THROPY.

TARRIE: Cunt.....

JESSICKA: Fuck.....

TARRIE: MISS ANN THROPY!