## A.F.I. "Transference"

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No room for doubt accusations one to ten, You've got my number boy you've got my number boy, No wasting time now, you've got me dialed, I'm one hundred eleven less than perfection

Pride has faltered now you're left crawling (keep your disease) sealed lips will not cease the calling (your disease), Pride has faltered now you're left crawling (no shame) sealed lips will not cease the calling

Pathetic eyes
complimenting what's inside,
I've got your number boy
I've got your number boy,
So appalled
as I watch you purge,
Now see if your fiction
reads salvation

Pride has faltered now you're left crawling (keep your disease)

sealed lips will not cease the calling (your disease), Pride has faltered now you're left crawling (no shame) sealed lips will not cease the calling

No room for doubt no pity is deserved, You've got my number boy you've got my number boy, Coincidence you've assessed correct, I'm one hundred eleven less than perfection

Pride has faltered now you're left crawling (keep your disease)

sealed lips will not cease the calling (your disease), Pride has faltered now you're left crawling (no shame) sealed lips will not cease the calling

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