

Say Anything

"I Am a Tansylvanian"

Visit "[I Am a Tansylvanian](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Bent over the grand piano
I feel my eyes slide over you
Legs that curve the same as hers
could run as quickly too.

My lazy tounge lies low and ready
it cannot seem to speak it's words
I'd axe it off to shut me up,
but you've already heard.
The murders have occured.

The path into this heart is littered with corpses
and strewn with body parts of those who came before
so just give up

The path into this heart is littered with corpses
and strewn with body parts
stronger souls than you

stronger souls than you

So take me where they cannot see us
and lay me down on coffin-rich dirt
tonight I am a Translyvanian
the taste of you won't hurt

Cuz I am numb to every feeling
Stubborn ears will hear no sound
My last few round have left me reeling
My teeth are on the ground
I'm taken pound for pound

The path into this heart is littered with corpses
and strewn with body parts of those who came before
so just give up

The path into this heart is littered with corpses
and strewn with body parts
stronger souls than you

stronger souls than you
stronger souls than you

So, child don't go getting your hopes up.
Don't go getting your hopes up.
Don't go getting your hopes up.
Don't go getting your hopes up.

Visit [Say Anything](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.