

Taproot "Trophy WiFi"

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She's been a target before
And he knows her handle well
Emission nocturnal with envy
Now she's rang his bell
But doesn't know it

Universal in never ending
Running from herself
No reversal though in his calling
Locked inside his, locked inside his hell

She's burning her cross
With his fingers crossed
Trophy Wifi

Not a soul can tell
That he's got a show to tell
The object of his infection
Hell bent on this sell
E-stalking profit

Universal in never ending
Running from herself
No reversal though in his calling
Locked inside his, locked inside his hell

Crawling sideways among the darkness
Relentless in her escape from hell
Or lack thereof she's unwillingly
Become now his trophy to mount

Universal in never ending
Running from herself
No reversal though in his calling
Locked inside his, locked inside his hell

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