

# A.O.T.

## Consumed

It's all gone pear shaped  
It's fallen butter side down  
I've tripped arse over tit  
Don't think I can recover it I've just lost a good friend  
I've just lost my best friend It's taking over me  
Throttling me  
Smothering me  
Challenging me to fight  
Pistols at dawn  
Taking over  
Never stand alone

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>