

Mouths Like Sidewinder Missiles

The Fall of Troy

All this time alone
I cannot go home
Artificial friend,
you reap what you sow! You said
It was a little of something else.
I hope
that you lose it all.
Cause you were the one
That made me feel better
In such a fucked up bitter way.
I don't understand what you say. All this time you've known
Such condescending tone
Taste the tears of men
Did it make you feel better than? You said
It was a little of something else.
I hope
that you lose it all.
Cause you were the one
That made me feel better
In such a fucked up bitter way.
I don't understand what you say.

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