

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.