

# 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.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>