

## Fall Of Troy, The "Sledgehammer"

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Without a constant you lost all my words,  
You never heard, the engine turn.  
Now you're worthless tied to this.  
Comin' down on me like a sledgehammer.  
Could it get much worse? (It gets much worse!)  
Nothing will compensate, accept the pain.

Thread the needle sew your fucking mouth shut! TALK  
NOW!  
Manipulator, we jammed your radar!  
Introduction to perversion, YOU MAKE ME SICK!  
What could be greater? We'll see you later!

Distorting depth with all your jealousy,  
Another fucking sob story, another way to bleed.  
Calling someone to make you feel right within your  
mess  
Oh honey, you can't catch me, that's why you never  
have!

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You never heard, the engine turn.  
Now you're worthless tied to this.  
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Drifting and floating out of time,  
So sick and tired of the fights.  
Cauterized your constant lies.  
Picture perfect portrait of a boyfriend,  
Best friends, oh that's right.

