



Not a Friend

Don't be amused by her love
She's not a friend you can trust

Stakes are high, when to her, it's a game
Between the hells below and the heavens above

Her ideas are like a precious shiny metal
but so fake they'll easily rust

Blinding and dangerous
Invisible like fast winds of dust
When you swallow it- you feel disgust

She's not a friend, she's suicide
She likes to stick around, like a trend
She likes to play pretend

She will abuse your love
only to crumble it- like pie crust