



Misery Stain

He willingly came to my bedroom
We had moments of a bride and a groom
Then he shamelessly drove away
Like a bitter divorcée

Sharp emotions shattered in lust
On bed sheets of fiberglass

I'm not dying of a broken heart

A broken heart isn't deadly
It's just a pain,
Sharper than glittered eyes

I'm just hurting
Of the invisible pain
Society says that I should let-
Eat my brain
Drain my veins
Tattoo a misery stain

But I never asked him to stay
I... let him stray

For his return, I won't dare- pray