



Game of Pretending

Your love is confusing
Your lust is amusing
Why am I left with such dark bruising
Your mind-fucks are so abusing

Your constant accusing
Had only been pushing
My sincere love- to dissolve

You created a problem
playing a game of pretending

All I ever wanted was your kissing
and your blessing

Not your using
and your teasing

A problem I don't care- to resolve