

Nothing...

Only the good Girls
get the boy. I´m a
whore and cannot get
the goodlooking guy everybody
wants. So I sell my soul to
Devil and make a deal.
My soul in Exchange for the
richest, most goodlooking,
gorgeous muscle guy who
might want me, a bimbo
cursed witch with one leg.
I´m gonna die anyway,
so why waste time ?
Wondering over the fact
that I´m 37 and single and
childless. Doubt anyone would
care though, who would want an old
whore? No one. So I wait, taking turns
fishing for silverpennies at the bottom
of the lake. Where the Neck hides and
is reflected, just like the skull.
He plays his violin and I fall
for him and give birth to
Billy the Kids son in the shadows.
No one wants a senseless hysterica
who nobody could love.
Take turns dissing her and dumping
her, or looking away, disgusted Three times.
At my ugliness with my nose
and my weird Eyes like stars of
Ethiopia. A blue faerie in space
and his sperm inside of HER.

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