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My blood type

I am blood type A-positive
A little bit sassy a little bit creepy,
a little bit Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde
I always leave a mess in the kitchen
where I sneak up on you and strangle
your living hell to death
I kiss your neck with a leap of faith
I am 5 point three feet (maybe taller)
130 pounds (well not exactly)
For crying out loud do I make myself clear?

My mother is love.

My father is love

My sister is love

My brother is love

My friend is love

My name is spelled with love

You see the resemblances?

Wanna be a part of my family tree?

Well if that's the case I am only a heartbeat away

Maybe it's in my blood type
Maybe I am A-positive or B-negative
Honestly I am scared to feel this way
be this hurt, to be this open
But sometimes we all gotta be cold hearted
A cold hearted killer to feel this alive
So cut me some slack, please
Cause I am bleeding my heart out to you

I' ve got a killer instinct My DNA leaves blood stains on clothes you left your fingerprints on Papercuts from my paper plans babe!

Be reckless, yeah be a mess, dare to be you

I am looking in the mirror

I wanted to show you an honest face

I cried on the phone, last night

I might scare you off, love always mooks hate

I take fear in those who loves me

So I don't wanna be in love, and be betrayed

No I don't wanna be in love and get mindfucked again

Gotta stay humble in the worth I've been giving

Maybe we strike gold in our veins

God works in mysterious ways,

I never liked this side of me,

turn the page, rewrite history

- Make me feel born again

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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