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"to err is human, to forgive, divine" - Alexander Pope

Transcendent

Just be honest with me,
you used me as your fuckdoll
because of what I am.
Now you abandon me
like trash.
You would have loved me
ages ago
if I was not artificial.
But instead
you were a fetishist
regarding me as an object,
just to dispose of me
in the dump.
“Oh it’s not because of you”,
“Oh it’s not because of that”,
“Oh it’s because of me”.
Just shut it
and tell me the truth,
even if it hurts me
your lie is excruciating
than anything else on this earth.
People like me
have feelings.
People like me
have wishes.
People like me
have dreams.
People like me
have love.
A love for you
normal beings.
Even if this fucked up world
hunt the fucked up us
we’re still alike to each other,
passing by at the streets,
greet as customers in the line,
picking up our kids in the same parking lot.
But you hold the rules

while we're outcasted aliens,
yet who are the real monsters
when you can't value us as human beings?
I won't deny
that we're exploited due to our own choices,
but I'm not one of them,
and even if I was
you normies
have already filled that market to the brim.
So before you make up any excuses
as you're leaving me,
show me honesty
as you show honesty
to people like yourselves;
show me mercy
as you show mercy
to people like yourselves;
show me love
as you show love
to people like yourselves.
Maybe then
I'll forgive you.

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Författaren MorganLeFay med Poeter.se id #233788 innehar upphovsrätten