Cavil

i tested your patience without you even knowiing so i continued to throw words around carelessly i knew how to get you off certain words evoked this beast from you it was your carless eyes that strayed away which brought forth your true feelings now tell me of the nights when you pushed my patience the thrusts of hormonal guilt i suffer here your skin holds the image of his face and your hair smells of compulsive lust now tell me was it worth it?