

her cloths were soaked with mildew  
ropes burned their way  
through her fragile thin wrists  
i stood over her  
watching to see  
if she was going to live or die  
i remember her  
screaming and scratching to my arms  
while i was tying her wrists  
behind her back  
she was kicking her legs  
up and down in my direction  
trying to prevent me from knotting the ropes  
stop crying  
i screamed in her face  
you took me for granted this time  
how could youve done this to me  
i said as i punched the ground beside her  
until fists were sore and bloody  
honey this couldve all been different  
if you had wanted it to be  
i gently whispered in her ear  
u dont care what you want anymore  
this is what i want now  
dont offer me anything  
you will be wasting you breath