

## Virus

Sarah Fimm

Everyday she wallows in her dream  
Pacing back and forth with nothing in between  
The devastated girl has given up.  
The boy has fallen to the feet of luck,  
But tells her with a slight smile  
It's just a virus  
She laid on him  
And I can't touch it  
It's buried in  
And its all for nothing  
This web of you  
Is just a cycle of abuse.  
Since you said its fine I might believe.  
Dirty girls are easy to deceive  
A penny for your thoughts  
Or just to take your clothes off  
I'd rather dull the pain  
Than stand out in the rain  
to catch the Virus  
That seems to be  
The undercurrent of my insanity  
The lowest layer that has been fused  
Beneath my cycle of abuse  
It's just a virus  
He says to me  
It's not quite the prison you make it out to be  
Too bad you're dying, too bad but true  
As is this cycle of you.