

The Truth About You

Amber Brevig

It pains me to say this but it's you pilfering my last semblance of sanity fighting every word that comes out of my mouth you consistently overcrowding me, blocking me seemingly purposefully cutting apart clear reasoning you without even knowing with a surgeon's precision, slicing taking the truth only to remodel, suiting you to the last idea your mind is cancerous craving attention too much to think, apparent to all who know the truth about You Causing me suffering oblivious to such ill-informed "facts" sliding off your tongue, the true calamities

YOU

Catastrophic in your lack of knowledge your theatrical play-acting in truth to be endured by me like a parent a child YOU! forgoing reason in preference to fiction demonstrating stupidity with laughable ease, and it truly pains me to say this, but

it's all

you.

