

Trigger warning – sexual assault

why I didn't make a #metoo post

I'm sorry. I love you. He's sorry. He gets like that.
He feels really bad for putting you in that situation
I've talked to him about it
He keeps like, sobbing on my bed
That's a really strong word
You can't take it back.
Maybe don't use that word
If he'd done something like, really wrong, I'd leave him
But you know, it wasn't like that bad
Try to forgive him. He's sorry
He wants to apologize
I'll keep him away from you
But you should talk to him
I want to understand
Did you tell him no?
I know you have trouble saying no to people
Were you drunk? Were you high?
You shouldn't have gotten into the car with him
If that's not what you wanted
You got a motel room with him?
Well of course that's what he thought was going to happen
This is why we got you pepper spray
It doesn't matter how well you know him
Doesn't matter how nice he is.
Doesn't matter how he talks to you.
Boys only have one thing on their mind
I taught you that
I can't believe I failed you like this
No, don't go to the cops
They'll ruin his life
No, don't go to the cops
They won't believe you
No, don't go to the cops
All cops are bastards, anyway.
No, don't go to the cops
They'll laugh
And drag you through the mud
Tell everyone to cool down about it.
It's not fair to him
Why are you still so angry?
He said he's sorry he's sorry he's
sorry.