

Chauvinist

Written by
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Perhaps I was curious
Of what I was capable
Of what I was missing
What I was made of

I peer through the ether and zero in on
you
Vulnerable, blindly seeking a friend
And me cold, calculatingly seeking
coitus
While playing pretend

I cast out
You take the bait
My guard down
Straight out the gate
You lower yours
Second date

Red wine lips meet
As I go in for the kill
Someone will hurt
Tears will spill
Only this time
They won't be mine