

Steaming Hot Soul

you left me with
a funny face
and a tear

you took everything from me
only leaving the fear

and now you're back
and you want let in
and all I can do is ask
"Where have you been?"

you've got me
rhyming
and you know how I hate that

so why don't you take a seat
where you once sat

I'll run my fingers up your thighs
as you stare into my listless eyes

for I have grown
and you have shrunk

your hopes and dreams
dead and sunk

and on your way out
be sure to find the door
becoming nothing more than simple lore,
the faded memory of lessons learned-

you wanted back in
to replace my heart with coal

you should have mind the flame
because
I have a steaming hot soul.