

Liar

by mills

That old saying that words can never hurt you is nothing but a lie.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Liar
Lying,
That's all you ever do.
Every word that comes off your lips,
Every sweet smile,
Every small condolence,
That ever made me feel good.
Every drop, every sound, every letter.
Now all they ever do
Is make the cut a little deeper,
Makes my sorrow that much more profound,
And my anger all the more palpable.
Every false simper,
All concealed grins;
Hidden words, hidden thoughts, hidden feelings,
Sheltered from even my keen eye.
I guess "love" is blind.

It sure kept me from seeing you
For who you really are.
I know you never meant any of it,
That I'm meaningless to you,
That I'm being used,
That I've been used.
But after it all,
I still can't hate you.
Even though you lied
And left me broken.
Your lies can shatter dreams,
But they can't shatter me.