

Untrue Confessions

by rayn *Wednesday, Apr 9 2014, 11:37am*

international / poetry / post

u promised u'd stay
but u changed ur mind,
should i be surprised?
i invented lying
Satan is a novice
in the art of
misrepresentation
by comparison

i said i'd never two-time,
let's call it ten-time
my only consistency
is inconsistency,
call me man

but i am not daunted
just when all hope
abandons me
a high school girl
engages me in conversation --
i love teenage hormones firing
point blank at me
it thrills the blood
in my veins and cock,
call me man

teenage girls lack
experience, their raw appeal
issues from honesty
the long gone quality
of mature women
who whore themselves
for everything and
then complain
they cannot find love

it is well u changed ur mind
i could have got stuck
with a dissatisfied deceiver
and a commodified cunt

the world is full of vixen

opportunists and fading beauty,
occasionally a young girl
with honest hormones
restores my faith in
women, but not for long
i am sad to say

🔊 [At Seventeen - Janis Ian](#)

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-497.html>