

Collateral

by Fiona MacFadyen

I took you like a pill.
Didn't even need water to wash you down.
As soon as you touched my tongue, the damage began.
The cheating, the lies, and the abuse.
You just couldn't wait.
But I stayed.
I stayed hoping you would just love me.
Love me more than I hate myself.
Then, I stayed longer because I thought that was your way of showing love.
But I was wrong.
The hatred you had wasn't for me.
It was for yourself,
And I was just collateral damage.