

Knives

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A poem about back-stabbing 'friends'

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/August/22528/Knives>

Chapter 1 - Knives

2

1 - Knives

Knives

All lies- anger, pain
Never believed you
Would do it- I
Never really knew...

Why? Imagined love-
False compassion.
The dagger- still resting
In my back- the new fashion.

Fake, Liar, Intruder-
You ruin lives.
The words you say-
Cut me- sharper, harsher
-than the largest,
most rusted
-Knives-