

KARMA

One day my love
This life or next
Every lie you told
& manipulative -
I still miss you
You know I care
I didn't mean it
I never ever lie
It's your fault
You are abusive
- will come back &
Bite you on the arse
I carry the scars
Not as clever as
You think you are
Sneaky, deceptive
Karma will strike
When least expected
You will get what
Is coming to you
& I will laugh.

Lisa Hawkins