

Give me something
To run through his neck
And watch him
Suffering
Sputtering to his death

But I remember my brother's blameless head
What he said to the man who shot him dead
"You'll love me in the end."

Heart still pounding in my chest
He just walked away

If love could be placed on a scale opposite from...

I watched him grow from a jealous lover
To a man who had no cover

He showed me the meaning of...