

Tonight

by Devin Aiden Teague

This poem is written like something peggy would write... ha.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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I can't get past your broken life
Not even as I pull away with the knife
I gave you my heart, you broke it in two
Now it's my turn to do the same to you
I won't settle for a broken heart though
I'll make you hurt, and you will know
I'm taking my chance
So begin your fatal dance
I don't care if you cry
TONIGHT YOU WILL DIE