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girl.

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# That Bitch

## Gilberto Olivarez III

You were on the edge, I gave you balance.  
You fucked around and I forgave you.  
I bring you flowers and you say we're through.  
That's ok though... I see now... that this is what you do.  
Don't you dare look at me; oh you're so full of sympathy.  
Don't even try and feed me that bullshit, because you and I both know,  
you don't give a damn for me.  
You imply that I rely on substances to get me through.  
What you don't realize is that I'm not like the others; I'm not like you  
I refuse to be just another god damned number.  
You think that I'd off myself... make it easy on you.  
That just proves you really don't know me at all.  
You hurt me bad and I won't deny it.  
But the whole poor me pity thing... I'm just not buyin' it anymore.  
So why don't you carry your ass right on out of this place.  
I really don't mind the solitude and honestly,  
I'm sick of your face.

girl.

**Ashley Andersen**

girl.

Close your heart, this is too much for you to handle,  
Your heart is already burning,  
it will break to pieces if you let anymore in.  
Let your eyes see, your ears heard, your mind learn, your soul know,  
but don't let your heart burn to ashes.  
These girls are real,  
they walk the streets every night looking for a "customer", just to get by.  
It doesn't matter that they're on the other side of the world, they're in your heart as well.  
This is your world, these are your friends, your people, your sisters and your brothers, this  
your life.  
Don't let reality break you, it must make you stronger. Heaven is your home, you weren't  
originally made to know this much evil.  
Let your heart burn for the girl selling herself on the street, but don't let it immobilize you.  
This is your life, this is your death.  
This is Hagar, Tamar, Rahab, the Samaritan woman at the well, this is you.