

Volcano

*Anger builds
Inside of you
Like a volcano
Waiting to erupt.*

*Why doesn't she like assisting you?
Why does she treat you the same?
Why is it my fault?*

*You feel like a chore
But you have no choice
To ask her
For the urgent task.*

*You hold the volcano off
Avoiding the eruption;
The blame-game
Instead ignoring her altogether.*

*She wants something
So her kindness returns
But not for long
Soon the volcano bubbles again.*