

Self-Loathing And Disgrace

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You say you're in the mood,
So what am I to do
I hate not to give you what you want,
that's never been my attitude
But I'm conflicted to the core,
And one thing I know for sure
That there are many things that love can be
But one thing it shouldn't be is a chore

How can I hide these feelings inside
For the woman I just met
I haven't mustered up the guts to tell you yet
And one thing that's true is I still love you
Even though I love her more
And I keep thinking back on all those vows I swore

So I try to do the deed,
Hoping you won't see
That instead of ecstasy on my face
There's nothing but self-loathing and disgrace.

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Could I do anything worse
Than create pain and hurt
For a person who expects
That she can trust me to give her love and joy and sex.
And now that I find, that I have to lie
Just to hide my deepest shame
I don't know how to tell her, she's not to blame.

So I guess I'll just pretend,
That this is not the end
And that's really ecstasy on my face
Though it looks like self-loathing and disgrace.

I'm wishing I had never met that girl
The one who stole my heart
Cuz I'm not sure I've got the balls to tell
My wife we've got to part.

So as we approach the goal
I have an unfamiliar role
To fake the ecstasy on my face
To mask the self-loathing and disgrace.