

## Was this Made in Hell? ©

Was this relationship made in Hell?

Oftentimes, you cannot honestly tell

Frequently, you feel like you're sitting in the pit of the Earth

And you quietly ask yourself, "What is this all really worth?"

As you miserably wallow in this sweltering Hellish heat

You are seriously considering succumbing to defeat

Sad how over time, perceptions can drastically alter

As a result, loving feelings and romance may falter

Sometimes, your last nerves are boiling lava hot

And you wonder, "what kind of man have you got?"

Now you want to ask him, "If his name is Satan?"

But you don't want to be too mean or blatant

When he's acting out like the Devil in red

You refocus your attention to his positives instead

You simply ignore the gibberish that he's just said

And stop imagining the horns sprouting from his head

For years you were floating on the highest Heavenly cloud

Here lately he annoys you with his TV and mouth so loud

Because it seems daily that he wants to fuss and yell  
That you're about to post him on Ebay or Craigslist to sell

The arguments may be so ridiculously heated and strained  
Sometimes conspiracies of murder or divorce enter your brain

Sadly, some mornings you just want to quit and resign  
But by evening, your change of heart prompts your decline

Yes, it feels like you're with a part-time Lucifer  
Fortunately, he also has some positive qualities and character

Maybe, this relationship wasn't made in Hell