# My love is a greedier kind of thing

I do not love you for the sake of love

I may not love you for the sake of you

my love is a greedier kind of thing

when seen in light of day

I beg you not to love me for love

nor for fear, nor kindness, nor desperation

but for selfish reasons, and for no others

no other factors weigh

for love is the loftiest and basest emotion

where avarice competes with selflessness

where I am the hungriest of children

the cult of me holds sway

I do not love you for the sake of love

I may not love you for the sake of you

my love is a needier kind of thing

and you, my love, my prey