



She cries out loud, but nobody hears
Drowning herself in an ocean of tears

She never smiles, but nobody sees
The demons inside her that need to be freed

She barely eats, food has no taste
She's a beautiful girl just going to waste

Her body's rotting away, emitting a smell
She's trapped in her mind, her personal hell

She wants to love but she can't even feel
Wishing so bad that this pain could heal

That's when she found him, he numbed it all
He helped her to put up a wall

He didn't come cheap, so he made her a deal
When her money ran out he told her to steal

Compliant, she listened although she felt queasy
But he promised that stealing from her parents would be easy

Night after night she took and she stole
Paying him to fill up her hole

Eventually her parents noticed and beginning to shout
They screamed at her to get the fuck out

Again, she turned to him, homeless and mad
He took away the only home she had

Reassuring her, he calmed her down
Directing her to a darker part of town

Stolen goods wasn't the only thing she could sell
He promised that if she gave up her body, he'd lead her out of this hell

Man after man she gave herself away
She realized how desperately she needed him to stay

After a while she began to complain
Telling him she was suffering a new kind of pain

Smirking, he had her again
“Confide in me, I’m your only friend”

Reckless and stupid she turned to him one last time

Spending all of her money, even last dime

She overdosed, hoping to end this game
Slipping out of consciousness as the ambulance came

It was then she realized she was never alone
God, her true friend was finally shown

That night at the hospital God fought for her hard

Saving her life, leaving her barely scarred

Now, she would cry out loud and people heard
Offering her comforting and supportive words

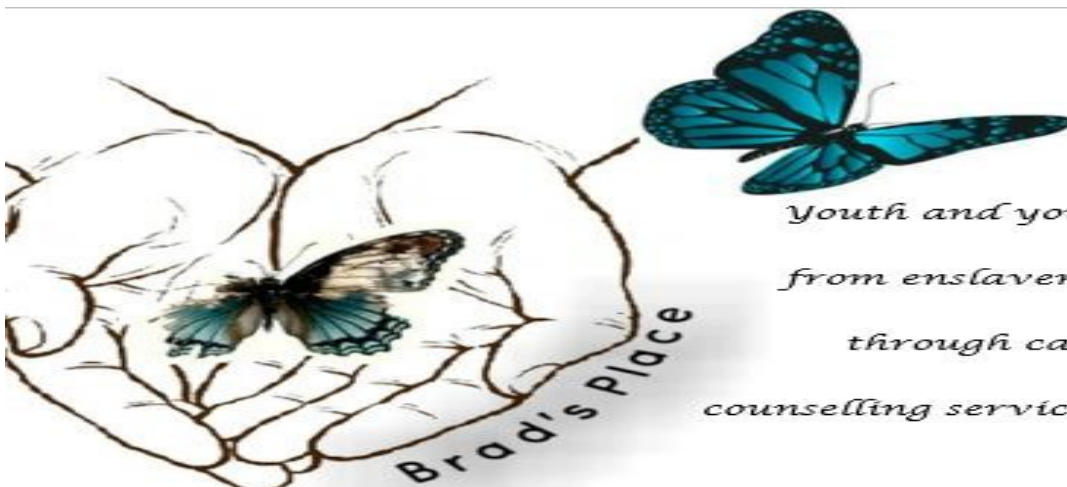
Now, she started to smile and people saw
She realized opening up was her only flaw

She began to see that life had flavour
Once she realized that God was her saviour

Her body, now healthy, emitted a new smell
By finding help she began to climb out of her hell

She loves herself, a feeling so strong
The one thing, she realized, that she had wanted all along

Abigael Smowton, Recovering Addict



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from enslavement to substances
through caring, personalized
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