

ADDICTION

I Misbehave When I Crave To Push The Venom In My Veins.

I Lose All Control Of My Inner Soul And My Demons Hold The Reins.

I Deceive Whoever Believes, I Twist Their Open Trust.

With Nefarious Precision And Tunnel Vision, I Pursue The Venom With Lust.

With The Desire So Strong, I Forget All Bonds Hurting The Ones I Adore, And Even Though They Love Me, They Move On From Me To Let Me Fight My War.

Uncontrollable, I'm Inconsolable, Slowly I'm Dying Inside.

A Glutton Of Such, I've Used Too Much, Now There's No Life In My Eyes.

Poem By An Unknown Patient Of Dr Gabor Mate.