

# **ADDICTION**

*By Regina Strickland*

Addiction is a name deep in disguise.  
To me it is Satan, the father of lies.

He said, "I love you, come with me,  
They don't love you, why can't you see?"

Here, try this, it will be fun,  
Here's more, you're not done.

Take her money and lied to her too,  
After all, what do they expect you to do?

You gotta be numb, life hurts too much.  
Pain like that, I wouldn't touch.

I'll teach you to survive out here on the street,  
It's not bad, it's kind of neat!

The more you do, the better you'll feel,  
You're not done, beat for real!

You can't quit, look what you've done,  
Don't slow down, you gotta run.

Oh, so now you're gonna be sad and cry,  
Don't even bother, don't even try.

You're hooked and you're gonna die this way,  
Why look forward to another day?

No one loves you, why can't you see?  
Besides that, you sold your soul to me.

Pray one last time and it will still be the same,  
I'll bet they don't even remember your name."

I told God I was done...  
and I didn't know what to do.  
I told him the rest is all up to you.

Show me what to do and where to go,  
And he brought me here, don't you know?

And He loved me through all of you here,  
Taught me that life is precious and dear.

Gave me hope of another day,  
And taught me to live life only His way.

Life still hurts and there's gonna be pain,  
But when I give it to Him, the more I gain.

Peace, love and joy I experience today,  
And all of this I can truly say.

God is the best thing that's ever happened to me,  
My eyes are open and His love I really see.

I love living life at The Center of Hope,  
'Cause today I have God...  
and I don't need no DOPE!