



My Master

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Published: August 2010

I have a master of an evil kind.
He totally controls my body, soul, and mind.
At first he was fun and cool,
But soon I became his fool.
A victim without a chance,
He took my life in just a glance.
He's so sneaky and full of deceit.
I wonder why we ever had to meet.
Thanks to my master I am now someone I hate.
I used to have a life and it was somewhat great.
Now all I do is cheat, steal, and lie,
And then lie in bed praying to die.
Still I can't leave my master for any reason.
He's too strong and his control is never ceasin'.
He's the one I run to when I wake.
I can't rid him, even for my children's sake.
I used to be loving, caring, and enjoyed my life,
But that was before my master took me for his wife.
Everyone says I don't look like the type.
They can't picture me locked in my room smoking a pipe.
I once was a pretty girl from the South,
But now I am left with teeth rotting in my mouth.
My master says, "You'll never stay clean;
You love me too much to be happy and serene."
He loves that I don't even bother trying
And gravels when I am miserably crying.
I'm already dead really~ just a shell.
My master gave me a life of pure hell.
Yes, I have a master of the most evil kind.
He took over and everything good was left behind.
He shows no mercy to religion, sex, or age.
He only searches for his next victim in which to engage.
I pray you never meet my master.
If your paths cross, run fast and then run faster.



Just in case he goes by Meth, Crystal, or Ice,
And I am begging you to just take my advice.
No one should have to succumb to this Master of misery and shame.
Trust me, this is your life and not a game!
Nothing good will ever come from knowing this dark demon,
So don't ever try him, no matter how unbearable life is seemin'.
My master took me and broke my spirit.
So don't meet him, just don't hear it.

Source: <https://www.familyfriendpoems.com/poem/my-master>