

The Voice Of Addiction

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*Well, it's nice to finally meet you.
I've been waiting for your call.
I've noticed you've been crying,
And, I've watched you pace the halls.*

*Whatever has been hurting you,
I can make it disappear.
You know you have nothing to lose,
Nothing to live for, nothing to fear.*

*Thank you, for your invention.
I'll be sure not to leave your side.
We'll become very fast acquainted.
My naive child, there's no use trying to hide.*

*I should probably introduce myself.
I am your very own addiction.
But, you can not be angry with me.
I am you own self-conviction.*

*I bet you feel rather stupid,
Falling right into my lap.
I'm a master at manipulation.
You'll never escape my trap.*

*How does it feel to dance with the Devil?
For he and I are one in the same.
God, has completely abandoned you,*

So, you might as well stay in the game.

Are you honestly going to try and beat me?

A useless battle if you want to know.

Go ahead and make an attempt.

Besides, I'm in the mood for a good show.

I guess, you think your special.

But, your sobriety has only lasted a year.

I'm still around every corner,

In the back of your mind

I'm your greatest fear.

I'll always be your dirty little secret.

I won't disappear over time.

Twenty years from now you may falter,

And, I'll be the first thing that comes to mind.

A vicious cycle, that's what your thinking,

But, I'm only speaking the truth.

I'm Satan's weapon of mass destruction.

The silent killer of America's youth.

It's genius when you think of it.

Everyone's looking for some Armageddon war.

But, what the fools don't realize,

Is everyday Armageddon walks through their front door

Source:

<https://www.familyfriendpoems.com/poem/the-voice-of-addiction>