

IT'S JUST

It was just a puff of a pod in a bathroom stall
No problem at all
Now I am at a party, it's just a sip of alcohol
No problem at all
Now it's a hit of a blunt in the back of the bus
No problem at all
A poke of a needle in the bedroom closet
No problem at all
A snort of a line on the dash board of the car
No problem at all

Now I am held captive
I have OD'd three times
I need help, but I am ashamed to say
This addiction is slowly taking me away
I need it everyday
It helps me get away
It's taking over my life
There is nowhere to go nowhere to hide
I tried to get away, but oh the pain inside
I went right back
To the puff in the air
That beer in the fridge
The roll of tobacco leaves
A needle poked in the veins
That nose burning line
There is no way to get away
I can feel my body's decay
My time is slowly ticking by
I need another high
Each high is different from before
Which always leads me back for more
Addiction is a like a never ending war
If I don't get high I will lose my mind, but if I get high I could die
The addiction is taking control
I OD once more
Death is at my door
I need to change my ways
Get out of this drug induced haze
But it was just a puff from a pod
It was from my friend in the bathroom stall
Now it lead me near
I didn't know a JUUL was something to fear
Now I can admit I have an addiction
All because I made one wrong decision
I need to gain back control
All I can do all I can think is when will it end
There is nothing left to say
There is nothing left to do
I need to get help even though I am ashamed to

#creativequarantinecontest #Keystone
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