

A Poem on Addiction or Idolatry [author unknown]:

“I destroy homes, tear families apart,
take your children, and that’s just the start.
I’m more costly than diamonds, more costly than gold,
the sorrow I bring is a sight to behold...
Just try me once and I might let you go,
but try me twice, and I’ll own your soul.
When I possess you, you’ll steal and you’ll lie.
You do what you have to just to get high...
You’ll forget your morals and how you were raised,
I’ll be your conscience, I’ll teach you my ways.
I take kids from parents, and parents from kids,
I turn people from God, and separate from friends.
I’ll take everything from you, your looks and your pride,
I’ll be with you always, right by your side...
I’ll take and take, till you have nothing more to give.
When I’m finished with you you’ll be lucky to live.
If you try me be warned this is no game.
If given the chance, I’ll drive you insane.
I’ll ravish your body; I’ll control your mind.
I’ll own you completely; your soul will be mine.
The nightmares I’ll give you while lying in bed,
the voices you’ll hear from inside your head,
the sweats, the shakes, the visions you’ll see;
I want you to know, these are all gifts from me.
But then it’s too late, and you’ll know in your heart,
that you are mine, and we shall not part.
You’ll regret that you tried me, they always do,
but you came to me, not I to you.
You knew this would happen. Many times you were told,
but you challenged my power, and chose to be bold.
You could have said no, and just walked away,
If you could live that day over now what would you say?
I’ll be your master; you will be my slave,
I’ll even go with you, when you go to your grave.
Now that you have met me, what will you do?
Will you try me or not? It’s all up to you.
I can bring you more misery than words can tell.
Come take my hand, let me lead you to hell.”