

MY JOURNEY TO ADDICTION

Alan

A soul destroying disease, this addiction is
sapping the life and energy from my soul

Destroying my mind, my family, my friends
Will I ever see clearly again?

Death is certain if I don't at least try to
conquer this evil from my mind

I can see clearer now that I try, if I don't
for sure my mind will fry

Caught up in all sorts of bull, addiction, don't
care as long as you're full

Try I must, as I don't want to die all that
I'm doing, make all loved ones cry

In rehab I am for one final push to rid all
this evil so my mind can be shhhoosh

Onwards and upwards is the cry that I here,
Oh I miss my mother, I love her so dear

Now that I'm here I can see the light,
Hoping my addiction has had a big fright