**One More**

*March 7, 2014*

Just One More Hit Of Needle.

Then. Sure. I'll Quit For Good.

No More Kicking The Gong.

Chasing Mystic Feeling.

God Knows I Really Should.

Flush The Bag. Toss My Works.

Turn My Back On Smack.

But Deep Inside My Soul It Hurts.

So Bad. Another Junk Fix. Need With No Limits. Sneak Attack.

My Guts Are Cold.

The Moon Is Blue.

My Mind Black Hole Of Pain.

Each Shot I Chase The Hit.

When First Needle. Sparked The Glow.

So New.

Ah. Ne'er To Come Again.