

Morphine

You gave your love so freely
When I was so needy
To take away
An inner pain
But now you won't break cleanly.

Skin is crawling
Flesh is calling
Head is pounding to the ground.

Blood on fire
Condition dire
Needing what cannot be found.

I never thought you'd be so cruel
Never taught this at all in school
Vague warning
Anti-scoring
Knowing it's not 'cool'.

Mind is screaming
Gentle reaming
Burning upon the pyre

No control
Burning Soul
Not giving to desire.

A jealous lover you turned out to be
Never letting go of me
Pain within
Burning Sin
Blinding eye that cannot see.

Morphine Master
Calling faster
Needing my dirty fix

Body Yearning
Never Learning
To ignore your tricks.