

Heroin



I'm just a little heroin, don't be afraid of me
Why all the advertisers say, I'm harmless as can be!
They tell you I'm your new "best friend" (I like that cunning lie),
And say "you'll walk a mile for me, because I Satisfy."

So come on fellow, be a sport! Why longer hesitate?
With me now flowing in your veins you'll be quite up to date
You may not like me right at first, but soon amidst the din
You'll find you just can't get along, without your heroin.

You've had a little taste, I know I've nothing now to fear;
When once I get a grip on folks they're mine for life, my dear!
Your freedom you began to lose, the slavery of sin
When I convinced you it was cool to have some heroin.

The color's fading from your cheeks, your face is pockmarked, stained;
And now you'd like to give me up, but brother, you are chained!
You even took some coke last night - I thought you would e're long,
For those whom I enslave soon lose their sense of right and wrong.

Year after year I've fettered you, and led you blindly on,
Till now you're just a bunch of nerves, with looks and health both gone.
You're pale and thin, and have a cough, and have not long to live
And soon so very soon you'll reap the wages of your sin.

But it's too late to worry now! When you became my slave,
You should have known the chances were, you'd fill an early grave.
And now that I have done my part, to send your soul to hell
I'll leave you with my partner Death, he'll come for you, Farewell!

... Rowan Jennings
Sept. 2015