

Why

**Why do I feel that drugs are my only escape?
They make me feel great but at the same time make me
hate
This life these people
In a world so colossal I feel so feeble
In this life full of monsters I fear no evil
But drugs
These eyes have seen them consume much thugs
Drugs make me prefer bloodshed instead of much
hugs
And love
The same love Marley felt when he smoked much bud
These drugs shine artificial light in the darkness
When the real light is in the opposite direction
While the devil keeps callin' me to the intersection
Of choice
God gave me a voice and instead of choosing to use it
We buy prescription drugs and choose to abuse it
But no not me I've made my choice
To stand up and say no with my God given voice.**

**Johnathan Vail
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