Breaking the Cycle

Did you **really** think it was okay?
Were the **drugs** more important than me?
Like choosing a cigarette,
Over your last breath.
Was I just a mistake you wanted to **erase**?
Or was I just a **hit** you couldn't take?

The heat, the burning across my face,
Like the hot tears that you put there.
Why is this a normal thing for me?

The huger that strikes me every day when I had a price to pay.
The nausea that comes up when I'm so **empty** that I'm full.
The hunger is an angry tiger clawing at your stomach.
Why do I have to feel this way?

Why,
Why couldn't I have stayed,
Stayed in a place where I was cared for?
Loved?

And **not** scared?

I am not going to be like this!
I am going to overcome **your** hurdles.
I am **mature**.
I am **strong**.
I am **independent**.
I am not like you!

I am going to break the cycle!

- MS