The spells of Morpheus have no hold over me

Nor the visions of heaven can enchant me

For I am already in ecstasy

In a dream not meant for men

I lay there a prey to my addiction

Lost in a world I do not control

As my hand itch for a second dose

And my eyes twitch to see her again

I lay there paralyzed

A slave to my desires

As my heart races and I am lost

In the dream where she resides

Hung on every word

Tranced on each movement

She is my addiction

And I have no escape

Kneeled down I take my place

But come close to her

And I shall show no mercy

She is my queen

My life

And my future

Leave her be

For she is to be with me

Let me indulge in affection

A transition from sanity to insanity

Perhaps this drug transcends all barriers

A mindless corpse, a zombie of a kind is all the remains

Yet joy is in my heart

I want her to be mine

For this addiction is more than just infatuation

But the struggle weakens me to the bones

I feel lost and I feel found

I can see all that I truly need

I wish to live and I wish to die

For death is better than life without her

But her smile is sweeter than what heaven offers…

Judge me not you mortal swine

For my drug is no worse than yours

At-least mine cares of my well-being

Perhaps that care is what makes her so addicting

I howl at each command

Run at each whistle

But stand taller than the tree of oak

When she needs a man to lean upon

If she is to be the end of me

Then I have no regrets

For trying to live a life with her

Is worth dying for