

# **Nothing**

What do I get?

Regrets bubbling up inside

Twisting my mind

Eyes filled with tears

I drink a few more beers.

Mending my head

Resting in bed

I don't need this?

Popping pills

And huffing fumes.

What do I need?

A guilty conscience?

Lungs filled with weed?

Do I really need this?

Will I miss it?

A threat of sobriety or jail

I created this hell

I live inside of it

Freedom will make me happy

But do I want it?

***Cassandra J***

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