

A MOMENT IN ALCOHOL

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The happiness of being drunk



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It rushes through my blood,
Satisfying my craving, and every taste bud.
Through my body is travels,
My mind it slowly unravels.
Easing pain at every corner of my being,
The bad memories momentarily stop playing.
Hate, love, lust are all mixed into one,
In that moment I am a slave to none.
Feelings slowly rise to the surface,
For a moment I dont care about life's purpose.
I'm gone, distant from my reality,
One moment of glee, with a very rapid mortality.

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