

An Excerpt From American Junkie "Life, Love, and Loss"

"Junkie Wisdom"

Layin there on the floor.

Needing. Just - a little bit more!

My veins, pulse, in to my core.

"What?"

"It's not there?"

"Life's unfair!"

Can't stop, can't go on, in despair!

Seriously-

"I Don't Wanna Die!"

But it's been like this for so long

"I Don't Wanna Lie!"

Cause lying is ummm - Just wrong?

I'll give truth a try - Okay?

I like Junk that way

Hell -

I like junk all day

"What?"

And Seriously

"I Don't Wanna Die"

I just keep on shooting, searching high...

Lie!

"Okay i'm just looking for a higher high."

Cause I can't stop, No!

Im not shooting fish in a barrel;

I put the Horse before the cart.

And...

My Gallery ain't full of no fucking art.

Get it?

So-

Do I stop and pray? that ain't my dogma.

Wait for a change.

Well if it ever happens.

maybe I'll put all this junk away.

And Quit?

"They say quitting "so hard."

It takes all your heart -

But Junkie Wisdom knows the truth is-

"The only way to stop is not to start."