## It's So Easy

Starting with innocent curiosity
The slow and subtle seduction,
becoming the life of the party.
Impossible to resist the attraction
of abandoning every little worry.

The constant struggle to survive spawning a world of my own creation Forgetting about the need to strive The slow cycle of self destruction When everything begins to dive

Embracing the side of insanity.
Driving away thoughts of distress
Escaping to darkness from reality
Sinking further into an abyss.

## That Time

I woke up in a red race car bed. Hung over, confused, sunlight piercing into my throbbing head.

Cursing myself for not going home. Seduced by the promise of a good time. A new boy toy to make all mine.

A case of sudden morning syndrome, last memories formed at the bar.

No idea how it led to a red race car bed.

## Party Girl

She remembered the nights of not making it home lmages too blurry to be called memories The nights of always feeling alone

She remembered the walks of shame home Every wild night another simple distraction along with busy days going through the motions.

She remembered how easily darkness could be ignored Striving to a goal with a whole new life in store Past haunting her days, night keeps her running

Karmic justice stripped away her light She remembered childhood joys and tragedies consuming all of her mind, affecting her moods

She remembered never knowing how to feel Mocking smiles, laughing at death, crying for fun too brave to want to die, foolish enough to try

She remembered everything except this growing fear.

Barside Affair
I've fallen in love with you
for the night.
Swimming in your drunken eyes
for tonight.
Behind my own obstructed sight
for the night.
I am forever yours
for tonight.
Embracing you eternally
for the night.
I love you as you are
for tonight.
We are one entity
for the night.
You are my whole world
for tonight.
Because you're buying my drinks
for the night.