

My Master

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I have a master of an evil kind
He totally controls my body, soul, and mind
At first he was fun and cool
But soon I became his fool
A victim without a chance
He took my life in just a glance
He's so sneaky and full of deceit
I wonder why we ever had to meet
Thanks to my master I am now someone I hate
I used to have a life and it was somewhat great
Now all I do is cheat, steal, and lie
And then lie in bed praying to die
Still I can't leave my master for any reason
He's too strong and his control is never ceasin'
He's the one I run to when I wake
I can't rid him, even for my children's sake
I used to be loving, caring, and enjoyed my life
But that was before my master took me for his wife
Everyone says I don't look like the type
They can't picture me locked in my room smoking a pipe
I once was a pretty girl from the south
But now I am left with teeth rotting in my mouth
My master says, "You'll never stay clean
You love me too much to be happy and serene"
He loves that I don't even bother trying
And gravels when I am miserably crying
I'm already dead really- Just a shell
My master gave me a life of pure hell

Yes, I have a master of the most evil kind
He took over and everything good was left behind
He shows no mercy to religion, sex, or age
He only searches for his next victim in which to engage
I pray you never meet my master
If your paths cross, run fast and then run faster
Just in case he goes by Meth, Crystal, or Ice
And I am begging you to just take my advice
No one should have to succumb to this Master of misery and shame
Trust me, this is your life and not a game!
Nothing good will ever come from knowing this dark demon
so don't ever try him, no matter how unbearable life is seemin'
My master took me and broke my spirit
So don't meet him, just don't hear it

Source: <https://www.familyfriendpoems.com/poem/my-master>