

Overdose

I took an overdose last Friday and gave myself a buzz
It wasn't my intension to give myself a rush
What I really wanted was to turn off all my lights
But it seems I have a body that doesn't die, it fights

Out of the blister packets I popped out every pill
Hoping if I took them all it would be enough to kill
Then I lay back on the sofa just waiting for the end
Thought that I was heading there when my mind started to bend

Beads of sweat they trickled from every open pore
Flowing like a waterfall leaving puddles on the floor
My pulse it seemed to quicken, there was booming in my head
And I smiled as I thought to myself, its ok I'll soon be dead

Then the whole room started spinning and my eyes they wouldn't focus
I hallucinated cats and dogs and other hocus pocus
As they crawled out of the walls and ran around the room
I hoped that they would guide me straight into my tomb

Eventually I blacked out, I'm presuming that's what happened
I was woken by my housemate's voice and my feelings they were dampened
I really tried, but I survived, I didn't get to go
I was still alive, I hadn't died, and no one had to know
By Lee Haigh