



Will You Marry Me?

Hello my dearest and as for me... I'm from a pretty flower, the opium poppy.

My real name is heroin, I won't let you down... But because of the stigma, just call me brown.

My sister lives in China, she's out-of-site... She's stronger than I, her name is white.

Now that you know me, let's have our first date... Once you inhale me, it'll be too late.

It won't be long and we will be courting... At this point my love, you'll be tired of snorting.

Starting to smoke, we're now engaged... Chasing the dragon, He's now enraged.

When we are married, on our honeymoon... I'll introduce you to the needle and spoon.

I'll then take your will, since you'll be my wife... Stay with me long, I'll even take your life.

I'm your master now, do what I say... Lie, cheat, and steal for me everyday.

When I'm not around, I'll share you with friends... Misery and suicide, it never ends.

You'd better be careful, if you love too much of me... Because I'm a widower, from all the O'dees.

If you try to divorce me, I'll even the score... Plan on being sick, like never before.

Even if you kick me through physical signs... I'll still be there to play with your mind.

I'll haunt you with craving the rest of your life... So what ever you do, stay away from Christ.

Through Jesus' shed blood, I'll be undone... And then we won't have all of our fun.

His deliverance is sure, there is no mistake... But to save you the pain, don't start to date.

Stay a chaste virgin from me and my friends... Because I'm a lie from beginning to end.

I promised you marriage, a beautiful high... But all before you are in prison or die!