Spin to Spiral

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He says, join me in a drug hazed craze
On a foggy vampire day
While demons flock like moths
To the bright eyes of a smoke filled sloth.
Magic pills taken with some gin
Make the colors run and the world spin

He promises limp limbs of dead trees
Could be rainbow snakes at my feet
My blatant refusal brings a frequent request
To avoid this man I try my best
And yet he returns with his daily temptation
Let's sit, he says, and spin

Daily I learned to expect him here
But one day he randomly disappeared
Missing like a child on a milk carton
He fell too far into his temptation
What happened to him is something I already know.
His cycle changed from spin to spiral.