In the Memory of Gabriel Martinez

Drugs get to you when you least expect it.

Next thing you know
you are smoking weed, you are inhaling crack, taking pills,
they get to you when you least expect, and you can't do anything about it,
until its hurting you, you get addicted,
next thing you know you are doing drugs everyday...non-stop.

Good bye, will miss you, you didn't stop and I didn't do anything to stop you.

Now I live with that regret for the rest of my life.

I'm in pain, blaming myself for your death,

It's my fault that you are 10 ft. under,

it's my fault that we all got our family in pain, in depression, in worries, but above all this "I can't believe you're gone."

You were the best bro that I always dreamed, hoped, and wished for and now that I have you, I lose you, at the age of 18. You always made right choices, made good decisions, you would tell me what's right, because I made bad choices, and I still do.

Who is going to tell me what's right?, but you were there for me, no matter what, and I know you still are, now that I made a bad choice by not helping you.

I am never going to forgive myself for that. "NEVER."

Now we all say "rest in peace," and may God Bless you, and may God be with us all.

Luv you Gabriel A~K~A Shark ♡