



Hello, my name is DRUGS – The Poem



Hello, my name is DRUGS,

I destroy homes, tear families apart, take your children, and that's just the start.

I'm more costly than diamonds, more costly than gold, the sorrow I bring is a sight to behold.

And if you need me, remember I'm easily found, I live all around you, in schools and in town.

I live with the rich, I live with the poor, I live down the street, and maybe next door.

My power is awesome; try me, you'll see. But if you do, you may NEVER break free.

Just try me once and I might let you go, but try me twice, and I'll own your soul.

When I possess you, you'll steal, and you'll lie.
You do what you have to just to get high.
The crimes you'll commit, for my narcotic charms will be worth the pleasure you'll feel in my arms.

You'll lie to your mother; you'll steal from your dad.
When you see their tears, you should feel sad.

But you'll forget your morals and how you were raised, I'll be your conscience, I'll teach you my ways.
I take kids from parents, and parents from kids, I turn people from god, and separate friends.
I'll take everything from you, your looks and your pride, I'll be with you always, right by your side.

You'll give up everything... your family, your home... your friends, your money, then you'll be alone.

I'll take and take, till you have nothing more to give.
When I'm finished with you you'll be lucky to live.

If you try me be warned this is no game.

If given the chance, I'll drive you insane.
I'll ravish your body; I'll control your mind.
I'll own you completely; your soul will be mine.

The nightmares I'll give you while lying in bed, the voices you'll hear
from inside your head.

The sweats, the shakes, the visions you'll see; I want you to know, these
are all gifts from me.
But then it's too late, and you'll know in your heart, that you are mine,
and we shall not part.

You'll regret that you tried me, they always do, but you came to me,
not I to you.

You knew this would happen.
Many times you were told, but you challenged my power, and chose to
be bold.

You could have said no, and just walked away.
If you could live that day over, now what would you say?
I'll be your master; you will be my slave, I'll even go with you, when you
go to your grave.

Now that you have met me, what will you do?
Will you try me or not?
It's all up to you.
I can bring you more misery than words can tell.
Come take my hand, LET ME LEAD YOU TO HELL!

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