People and drugs

By evil_roleplaying_closet_monkey

Submitted: June 7, 2005 Updated: June 7, 2005

This poem I wrote shows my outlook on using drugs...enjoy

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/evil roleplaying closet monkey/15615/People-and-drugs

Chapter 1 - People and drugs-1

2

1 - People and drugs-1

What is this nonsense?

What is this bug?

What is the deal with people and drugs?

Why do they not care about their lives and let the pain run through them like knives?

This is wrong and truly crude, their lives are made with violence and ironic moods

Wrong paths and choices are always made, when people take drugs, their pain is repayed with thousands upon thousands of blank thoughts

They try their best but sometimes get fought

I write this poem to incourage the risk of taking drugs and ruining there lives

Cause people and drugs are like children with knives