

# The Delusion of Drugs

Fred R. Coulter—October 25, 2019

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

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

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 your 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.

— Author Unknown

{Note that this poem can be found in full at <https://www.snopes.com/fact-check/i-am-meth/>}