

Ms. Crystal Meth

I destroy homes, I tear families apart.
I take your children, and that's just the start.
I'm more valued 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 school and in town.
I live with the rich, I live with the poor.
I live just down the road, maybe next door.

I was born in a lab, but not in one you'd think.
These labs can fit under your kitchen sink,
or in your child's closet, out in the woods.
(If that scares you to death, it certainly should.)

I have many names, but there's one you'll know best.
I'm sure you've heard of me, my name is Crystal Meth.
My power is awesome, try me, you'll see.
But if you do, you'll never break free.

Just try me once, and I might let you go,
but if you try me twice, I'll own your soul.
When I possess you, you'll steal and you'll lie,
you'll do what you have to, just to get by.
The crimes you'll commit, for my narcotic charms,
will be worth the pleasures, you'll find in my arms.

You'll lie to your Mother, you'll steal from your Father.
When you see their tears, you must not feel sad.
Just forget your morals, forget how you were raised.
I'll be your conscience, I'll teach you new ways.

I take kids from their parents, I take parents from kids.
I turn people from God, I separate friends.
I'll take everything from you, your good looks and pride.
I'll be with you always, right by your side.

You'll give up everything, your family, your home,
your money, your friends, you'll be all alone.
I'll take and I'll take, till you've no more to give.
When I'm finished with you, you'll be lucky to live.

If you try me, be warned, this is not a game.
If given the chance, I'll drive you insane.
I'll ravage your body, I'll control your mind,
I'll own you completely, your soul will be mine.

The nightmares I'll give you, when you're lying in bed,
and the voices you'll hear, deep inside your head.
The sweats and the shakes, and the visions you'll see,
these are all for you, they're your gifts from me.

But then it's too late, and you'll know in your heart,
that you are now mine, and we shall not part.
You'll regret that you met me, they always do,
but you came to me, not me to you.

You knew what would happen. How many times were you told?
But you doubted my power, you chose to be bold.
You could have said no, and then walked away.
If you could live that day over, now what would you say?

My power is awesome, as I told you before.
I can take your Mother, and turn her into a whore.
I'll be your master, and you'll be my slave.
I'll even go with you, when you go to your grave.

Now that you've met me, what will you do?
Will you try me or not? It's all up to you.
I've one more thing to say, so please listen well:
Once you are mine, I'll take you to HELL!!!

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