

## Drugs I

At the rec and around the edges,  
In the woods, sheds and school yards  
We're creating sores around our mouths and  
looking increasingly vacant.  
There's been a run on Airfix and Smiths crisps.  
Vacant lots, building yards and bedrooms, during the day  
are summer death camps so the media tell us.  
There's a two minute hit you spray on your arm  
Don't know,  
don't feel,  
not at home  
Two minutes,  
A little death.