

## Drugs Of Youth

Subhumans

Get away from the window  
The D.S. are outside  
The little packets in our pockets  
Stuff we gotta hide  
Sitting in a corner of a disco  
Mouth stuck in a bag  
It's hard to fake the high intake  
It turns your brain real bad  
Crush a barb put it in a syringe  
Stick it in your arm  
Let the feeling crawl to your head  
It won't do you no harm  
Sniffing sulfate up my nose  
Doing it for a joke  
It makes the world spin so fast  
Things go better with coke