

## Staph Terrorist

Impetigo

By day I plot the downfall of society  
I devise devious plans of retribution  
Night falls and I am out on the streets  
Distributing my "political contributions" ...  
No restaurant or cafe  
is safe from my attack  
I file among the cooks and chiefs  
From kitchen to kitchen I plant my "surprise"  
Discreetly to avoid early detection  
The next day the news blare my psychotic feats  
With joy, the terrorism has shocked and offended  
I take my urine and steaming feces  
Smear it and mix it within the food you eat!  
Terrified the city locks the doors of tempered cafes  
The restauranteurs and patrons revulsed  
My warm shit burritos can kill ...  
Some folks use bombs, others use guns  
I find my way deadlier and more exacting  
My bodily excrement washes your gums  
Later, fluids bubble from your nose  
Outbreaks of staph throughout this f\*\*king town  
The fear is contained and profound  
The market's my next step, to piss in the milk  
No one is safe... I spread my hate around  
Your skin bubbles and smells  
Your guts burn, you squeal  
The bile in your throat is gastric acid  
Your terror will never heal!  
You fear to eat again  
I know my revenge is complete  
To commit such a horrible task  
To remember my atrocious deeds ...  
To not forget ...