

# Zero Day

MC Frontalot

They take the world over one node at a time.  
They put the seed in some software and make it shine.  
So the dimwitted among us grab tight and install  
Put it right on the wall, and don't notice at all  
That the celebration of a day impends.  
I want to note it on the calendar, I ready my pen,  
I get ahead of my friends in my haste, I let slip  
That the zero day is coming, MC Front still I'll  
Equipped.  
Boom how it hits you, when it comes  
If you're touching on an interface you steady your  
Thumbs  
Since you might have to jump ship quick, the sting  
Stuns  
It isn't designed to destroy, it's just how it runs  
And I sing fun songs but this here is a warning  
That the exploit's open and it might sound corny  
But I give a damn about the state of the Earth  
Expect a hacker has to wreck it just to teach it what  
It's worth.

And on the first day, it's already too late...

Press play, prepare as history is made:  
"largest hack in one day," all the headlines will say.  
All out of time, hear the chime from the buzzer.  
Found this bug on my own, no need for a fuzzer.  
"It's already too late," spreading as we planned.  
No need for the NO OPs, I know just where to land.  
Clearing out the registers, with pointers to my  
Functions,  
Loaded to your memory and writing new instructions.  
Braindump I/o, siphoned out the eye holes;  
Enticed so I'm digging through the disassembled byte

Code.

Push pop change order stack frame FILO  
Filesystem inodes, all fall to my flow.  
Running over, there again I go:  
Self-propagation engine, polymorphic sideshow.  
Every network, we're found to get around...  
The exploit payload encoded in this sound.

Man, cousin, I'm about to put in the work,  
Assert authority. Administrative access: crack this.  
If your patches back in the past, this  
Oday gets you on a root trip. True crypt.  
Key file, I will keystyle shell code,  
Triple sevens all up on the ch mod.  
Shhh mode, how I'm keeping this here,  
'Cause if I keep my game on tight my Oday lasts another  
Year.  
You're a little bit late.  
I had that nfsd back in ninety-eight  
And the DCOM bomb owned the Zone Alarm  
So get your lip balm kitty; NEDM three fitty.  
Got them bots in every city with the spamtec committee

And yt the almighty, zero day beats flying. And who's  
Giant?

That's us. With the upstream plus, we're CAN-SPAM  
Compliant.

Yo, when it flips, new world is a permanent state.  
Cultivate paranoia 'cause the Huns at the gate  
Are many millions strong, all arrive in a spate.  
YT Crack and Int80 been shipping them freight.  
All walls up to date, let them come, you can cope.  
Pwn the rug out from under you and sunder your hopes.  
Send a no points bulletin out; they're undiscovered.  
Eyes to the horizon! Not much longer undercover.