

## Everyday Pox

## Napalm Death

Crack a wry smile  
For the gravest of fortunes  
You illuminate the room  
Here - a toast with urine  
to empathy

Too far removed  
to indulge or divulge  
Extend my hand  
and your flesh crawls  
Touched by asinine mongrels  
You're rife with everyday pox

Suspect foreign bodies encroaching  
On your space - they obstruct,  
You detest, you obstruct,  
they detest

Unwashed interferers multiplying  
out of range - they obstruct,  
you detest, you obstruct,  
they detest

Steady diet of hearsay,  
rumour, primed yo up the fervour

Just rife with everyday pox

Ramming home prejudgements into  
every smirking face - air drainer,  
trespasser

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