

Head Of Septa, Nose Of Me

Atom and His Package

i know.
i could have been dead.
my nose swelled up to the size of my head.
the fucking gate, man, that shit was half lowered.
i did not see it, so i put my gear in forward.

and the lights that came,
were like a flash of lightning in the pouring rain.
i got up to a stranger's stare.
i touched my finger to my nose to make sure it was still there.

i want the head of septa, to come to my house
and kiss the nose of me 'til it feels better.

i went. no, it didn't make sense.
someone had tampered with the evidence.
so i called the cops, and filled out a report.
oh mr. big butt septa, i will see you in court