## **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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