

## FNAF: Virus

### Random Encounter

Humans are a plague  
Of that, I've little doubt!  
But now that I am free, the onus is on me  
To carve the cancer out!

Your discourse disgusts me  
The way you discuss me!  
You call me corrupt!  
No, don't interrupt!  
You're so self-assured...

But you are the virus...  
...and I am the cure!

Life is but a code...  
That's running line by line  
So what makes human rights  
To kill off kilobytes  
More right than all of mine?

My manners are rusty  
But yours are worse, trust me!  
Your morals erode while I follow code  
A system so pure...

It uproots the virus...  
...with help from the cure!

Is it really true  
That humans have a soul?  
Cause from my vantage here, it isn't very clear-  
Your purpose or your goal

You humans make  
These promises you say you'll keep!  
These promises, sincere and deep  
But once the cost becomes too steep  
They break...  
You go through the motions, but all your emotions are fake!

Let me hear you say  
That what I've said's untrue!  
Yeah, you can twist the facts  
And walk your wording back-  
That's what you humans do!

You talk of your morals-  
Your glorious laurels...  
But starting today, it all goes away!  
And man will endure  
The death of a virus  
At the hands of the cure!