

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!