

# Virus

## Avail

you built a garden to watch it rot you could get blood from stone if you want but for you to be infectious maybe not the needle got me and i'll bleed on you either way it doesn't matter which way you face somehow i'm always gonna be in your way cut from me spend on defense that's genocide i'll find myself a hammer now and construct a box the size of myself and when the time is right they will bring me down and lay me there on your ground "a disease maintained by... crimingal neglect so enormous that it amounts in genocide"

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>