

# Atom And His Package, Head Of Septa, Nose Of

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