

# Pungent Stench, School's Out Forever

sometimes  
I wake up in the middle of the  
night  
voices in my head trying to  
ignite  
the burning hate that's driving me  
insane  
grabs my mind and strikes my soul with  
pain

covered in sweat  
stomach upset  
no more sleep  
cum on the sheet  
slimy excrete

sometimes  
I just cut my skin to gain  
relief  
shed my blood to wash away the  
grief  
scribe inverted crosses on my  
chest  
then I purge my bowels and I get  
dressed

start out to school  
wrathful and cruel  
no more grace  
snatched up from  
rotten.com

put on my trench coat and grab my father's gun  
a sawed-off rifle is a guaranty for fun  
a king-sized box of ammunition 'cause I'm smart  
I won't run out of bullets when the party starts

class has begun as I am entering the room  
before the teacher starts to bitch I perforate her womb  
her torn up innards make a nasty smacking sound  
as they spout around my face and hit the classroom's ground

the air is filled with smoke, dead bodies adorn the floor  
horrified teenagers are pushing to the door  
I pump a bullet into every single head  
But I won't go to jail and kill myself instead