

YOU'VE BEEN WARNED!

WEAPON IN MY HAND, ATTACKING ANOTHER RACE,
"LORD PLEASE FORGIVE ME," IS WHAT IS SAID BEFORE I SLICED HIS FACE.

BEFORE THEY EVER SEE IT, AND COME RUNNING TO THE SCENE,
HIS LUNGS ARE PUNCTURED, AND RUPTURED HIS SPLEEN.

WHIMPERED LIKE A DOG, AND FOR HIS LIFE HE PLED,
HIT HIS CAROTID ARTERY, AS HE BEGGED AND BEGGED.

RAN TO THE TOILET, BUT THE WEAPON WOULDN'T FLUSH,
OH WELL, THAT'S WHAT HE GET FOR TALKING TOO MUCH.

NOTE UNDER YOUR DOOR, TELLING YOU "IT'S A JOB WELL DONE,"
NOW STAFF HAD TO INFORM A FAMILY, SOMEBODY JUST KILLED THEIR SON.

OTHERS WANNA RETALIATE, YOU'RE AN ONE ARMY MAN,
SO THEY DROP KITES, TO GET RID OF YOU ANYWAY THEY CAN.

SHOT CALLERS ON THE YARD, ARE IMPRESSED BY THE PERFORMANCE,
NOW YOU'RE WATCHED, BY ALL OF THE SERGEANT'S INFORMANTS.

THEIR AROUND EVERY CORNER, THEY LIE AND LURK,
ON YOUR P'S AND Q'S, SO WHO'S NEXT TO GET HURT?

DON'T SPREAD THE NET, WHEN THE BIRD YOU WANNA CATCH WATCH,
ANOTHER ALARM GOING OFF, MEANS ANOTHER BODY'S BEING DROPPED.

DESPITE BEING IN PRISON, YOU GOTTA WATCH HOW YOU LIVE,
DON'T KNOW WHEN, WHERE, WHY, OR WHO'LL BE KILLED.

CORONER CAME IN, AND AN AUTPOSY WAS PERFORMED,
47 STAB WOUNDS IN THE UPPER BODY, **ENTER IF YOU DARE! YOU'VE BEEN WARNED!**