

## Prey Rap

Dan Bull

Another day  
Another spin of the Atlas  
Another day  
Another calendar page stacked up  
Pull myself up off the mattress  
Get changed  
Then make a cup of the black staff  
I've had enough practise  
Practically captive  
A lab rat running laps, hapless  
Red eyed like rastas  
I'm either very tired  
Or something's happened disastrous  
The redder the sclera  
The bigger the terror  
I regret  
There's been a bit of clerical error  
I've been subjected to medical tests  
That have hyper-developed my genitals  
Jealous?!

It's the genesis, fellas  
Neuromods  
To ride the punany  
Here me now  
Wish I had this earlier  
It's criminal  
I can have lived as long with a willy this minimal  
Now I'm enhancing my chances  
Of dancing with phantoms  
That haven't had a man that's as handsome  
Holding their sanctum  
The mansion to ransom  
While humming the national anthem  
A panther run rampant  
From aft to foredeck  
Don't ask whats before us  
It's "Ant And"  
Put on a londoner accent  
And you can rhyme it with pj and duncan  
Danke schon  
Gang star  
Tailing prey  
Transtar  
Bailey jay  
Moby dick on a mobius strip  
No whaling this way  
Sail away

Sail away  
Sail away  
Sail away  
Sail away  
Sail away...

Talos one  
Floating in space

Ballast gone  
No hope in this place  
Phallus, dong  
Stop joking  
It's taking any remaining pathos  
Out of the song  
What a shameful waste

I told them to make it  
And they made it  
Probably nothing to do with me  
But never mind I'll take it  
Never mind I'll take it  
Never mind I...  
Never mind, I'm Morgan Yu  
Who you talking to?  
Don't mind me  
I'm just sorting through resources  
To recycle a knife fork and spoon  
And I might leave you covered all in gloo  
With shimmering shine like a morning dew  
You've been sleeping, haven't you?  
Dormez vous

Dark harvest  
Marvellous  
I'm a bastard  
My style is fatherless  
Shout to Osiris, Joe bananas  
Far from harmless when I go bananas  
Mad scientist, I'm not clothed in armor  
Do it Bruno Mars style  
No pyjamas  
I'm that bloke in dramas  
Fulfilling the trope:  
Hero protagonist  
Forcing rhymes in broken english  
Like I'm twiddling the dial on a broken wireless  
Psychotronic science is quite horrid  
Take a typhon and a siphon the life from it  
Now we're surprised that they want to fight for it?  
It's an eye for an eye, and mines bollocksed  
So now I'm a fightoholic  
Ready to bounce like a lowrider's hydraulics