

## Predator

## Meat Puppets

This rendered me silent  
Tuneless, only petrified  
Roads leading to nowhere  
Twisting through it's silver hair

In time I got me the lucky right  
To see it in an apple light  
I'll always remember right  
To see it in an apple light

Sleep, asleep in an old chair  
Stupor of another time  
Thoughts circling nowhere  
Captured in a bed of lime

Once, while I was watching  
Something got a piece of me  
Now, now, I can tell you  
Why I am incomplete

Now, the predator is in sight  
It sees me in an apple light  
I'll always remember right  
To see it in an apple light