

# The Prototype Of The Ultimate Lifeform

Prince Daddy & The Hyena

Heard rumors floating 'round  
This talk of birds and clouds  
But I'm stuck on solid ground  
There's not much to talk about

A lunar phase  
We've seen brighter days

Nothing in my brain would impress you  
Sit and think all day like a recluse  
Like a recluse  
You're so pathetic

Deceptive moods are like  
Some random passerby  
We catch each other's eyes  
But they're too fast for mine

A lunar phase  
We've seen brighter days

You always get sad when I'm happy  
These things call for misunderstandings  
Nothing in my brain would impress you  
Sit and think all day like a recluse  
If nobody's told you  
The rumors are all true

You're so pathetic