

Hine Rupert

"The Saturation Of The Video Rat"

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We must uncover the truth in the name of science

Our passive subject sits too tired to scratch

Dwarfed by cold metallic gods

He worships every channel in his brave new room

The video rat has seen it all

It all goes in but nothing comes out

It all goes in

But you can't get his attention

Opposites repel

And like attract

But no one ever touches the video rat

He was ambushed in a cul-de-sac of screens

And he's always under observation

The video rat has seen it all

He was damaged by the new reality

And now he's got no conversation

The video rat has seen it all

It all goes in but nothing comes out

It all goes in

But you can't get his attention

Opposites repel

And like attract

But no one ever touches the video rat

He knows no reason to question why

What is life in this brave new room

Quite unprepared for any human touch

He's seen it all

The first man on the moon

Opposites repel

And like attract

But no one ever touches the video rat

Woodwind: OLLIE W. TAYLER

Guitar: JAMIE WEST-ORAM

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