

# The Animals of Prey

## The Hidden Cameras

We go down like moles  
Claws dig an endless hole  
We descend on fours  
Our snouts lead us onWe fall down without notes  
And so we build a barren moat  
Work through the night, our eyes opaque  
Our fingers cold, kisses in rainWe fall down in pairs  
Moles locked in a blind stare  
Your pearly mouth, it cracks a smile  
Without a sound, the blind lead blindWe, the animals of prey  
Have become cannibals untamed  
Under the stars the moles go far  
Into the earth like a sinking stoneWe ascend as swans  
Glide through blue waters calm  
Exhausted head, it falls asleep  
Under a rock, after the digWe wake up as swans  
Songs sung for no one  
Left in the night, the moles asleep  
Forgotten prey, dead rodent stinkWe get up as swans  
Big bird in a small pond  
Our eyes are smiles, our fingers cold  
Our lips are frowns, our toes have moldWe, the animals of prey  
Have become cannibals untamed  
Dug in the night, we use our spit  
And make a moat where we play deadWe, the animals of prey  
Have become cannibals untamed  
Dug in the night, we use our spit  
And make a moat where we play deadWe play dead, we play dead  
We play dead, we play dead  
We play dead, we play deadWe play dead, we play dead  
We play dead

Songwriters

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