

Tub Ring, Dog Doesn't Bite

We gave you time, it must have been ages
And now your task is done
We'll finish up and use your findings
And delegation

There was a time we had to hit the grindstone
And the boundaries were set
It wasn't hard, it was a celebration
I guess that's what we get

It wasn't long before our creation
Took on a life of its own
Our only faults were crimes against nature
And all we could condone

Looking back you'll see the irony was
We called the project our pet
Cause in the end we were the first ones bitten
I guess that's what we get

And in a room an anthropomorphic box
Received all our attention
And though it seemed so docile at first
The self replication goes on and on
On and on

Dog doesn't bite