

## **"My Boss Likes ROS"**

Become the greatest lab we can be  
your research and degree  
don't have to agree  
because that grant money is free  
and thats how you get a P.H.D

I have an idea but its so filled with risk,  
the flash drive compared to your floppy disk,  
I strive and connive to find some way to pay  
but funding seems doomed to my utter dismay  
Then the way becomes clear, betray hope, and I'm stunned  
I just received a grant called the Common Fund!  
Now most people wouldn't have words to say,  
Not me, I screamed, "yes!" without a delay.

Become the greatest lab we can be,  
I thought this grant money was free  
Wait, to what did I just agree?  
And that's how I got my P.H.D.

So on what program should I spend my time?  
Computational biology is a favourite of mine!  
Then there's epigenomics, or the gulf oil spill,  
oh what will I pick, they all give me a thrill  
and they mill in my mind, shrilly I say,  
"how stringently are these boundaries defined?"  
I'm instantly inclined to research them all combined  
from global health to undiagnosed disease,  
using wealth to seize knowledge from big data is my expertise

Become the greatest lab we can be  
This grant money came with a fee  
NIH made a professor of me,  
After I got my P.H.D

But lets make a transition  
mesenchymal I thought  
it doesn't rhyme well, but its what the grant bought  
analyze the components, whether principle or not  
see if we get the trajectories we sought  
but thats only one project, one thread in a knot  
we actually allot our time to redox a lot  
And that lab is the spot for me,  
An immunology lab above and beyond what you see  
We all actively strive to the be the best we can be,  
and you could say the common fund was the CD3

Become the greatest lab we can be,  
In the city of peach trees  
where we continue to succeed,  
As long as the ground is snow free