

# Broadcast, The World Backwards

As we know, things aren't grow  
What's next is close at hand  
Some prefer to look backwards  
Although they are the world.  
Ah, Ah, Ah

I'm prepared for what's to come  
Pick numbers from a bun  
Choice of words is so random  
I talk because I can  
Ah, Ah, Ah

Plunder time, see what we find  
To take back to the house  
But everything has a patenting  
And belongs to someone else  
Ah, Ah, Ah