

# Sputnik

Elliot B.

Now when it comes to fattening  
There's no need for an end  
And when it comes to herding my creations  
I don't need a space pen

[CHORUS]  
Sputnik, your theory  
Alien, I creator

Everything started by me  
It can end to begin  
And it exploded into the cosmos from nothing but a clear night as I started it  
Before infinity's infinite

[CHORUS]  
Sputnik, your theory  
Alien, I creator

Sunset mounts the rain  
In the right place the sea  
In the right time time time the stars  
Are familiar before me  
It was flying  
It was flying  
Would ultimate space be my replacing friend?  
Ultimate knowlege theorizes null  
It? dissolves before it begins

[CHORUS]  
Sputnik, your theory

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Lyrics submitted by Bustin Jieber.

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