

# The Premise

## Wagon Christ

Now the premise of this album is very, very simple.

What's that?

To listen to messages of soul with a solid beat.

Make you move, rhythm beat.

Now the premise of this album is

To find a passing spaceship and get rescued by it.

Oh, come on!

Now the premise of this album

Well the dance actually, the dance business

The highest definition ever achieved in recording

I'll even tell you what two of the secret ingredients are

Pure electronic, modern electronics

That'll make 'em happy

Pure electronic, modern electronics

Oh they're making me wanna get up and dance

Pure electronic, modern electronics

Let's have a party we're gonna go swinging

Pure electronic, modern electronics

oh yeah ha ha ha

Pure electronics, modern electronics

Make you move, rhythm beat.

Pure electronics, modern electronics

I'm gonna fuck the whole world up!

Pure electronics, modern electronics

I'm killing myself here just as much as you

Pure electronics, modern electronics

The highest definition ever achieved

I'm gonna fuck the whole world up!

I'm gonna fuck the whole world up!

I'm gonna fuck the whole world up!

Do you hear? The whole world!

I believe that

Don't get carried away now.

Settle down

I'm gonna fuck the whole world up!

I'm gonna fuck the whole world up!

I'm gonna fuck the whole world up!

Do you hear? The whole world!  
Supernaturally blow it up in there lives in a supernatural way for phenomenal increase  
Supernaturally, abundantly bless you  
Open the window to the heavens and brought abundant provisions on you today  
Muah  
Ha ha ha  
I'm so full of ideas, and here's a good one.

Makes it feel shortened, that'll make 'em happy

Now the premise of this album is very, very simple

What's that?

Tomorrow, together, where might we not go?

3 2 1 launch engaged, lift off

We have lift off

The tower is clear

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Lyrics submitted by Jack Fredricton.

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