

## I Broadcast

Blur

I love the aspects of another city  
The representatives are alright  
In circulation the snake and the tiger  
Waking up and shaving in industrial life

I broadcast  
Buzzing on another day now  
All for a cold sore  
Something out of nothing

I love the airspace of another city  
It's got your number and your blood type  
They've been in cages I need some focus  
The apparitions of another prodigal night  
Right?

I broadcast  
Buzzing on another day now  
All for a high score  
Something out of nothing

I'm running  
I'm running  
I'm running

I broadcast  
Buzzing on another day now  
All for a cold sore  
Something out of nothing

I broadcast  
Buzzing on another day now  
All for a cold sore  
Something out of nothing