

The World

Ratcat

The world is getting smaller.
each day I'm getting taller.
The globe is spinning faster around,
as I am getting older all in time.
The meek are getting stronger,
the tall are getting shorter.
The building are all burning down,
before the call the city skys is black.
Hold on to, give it away.
Hold on to, give it away.
The world is getting smaller,
each day Im getting taller.
The globe is spinning faster round,
as armagedon closer all the time.
The clock is ticking faster,
as time becomes the master.
Time for us to all think fast,
if this world is ever going to last.
Hold on to, give it away. (*4)
Need some bread, to get fed.
I need some money, to get my honey,
anything her little heart desires.
I need some loot, my new suit.
I need some cash, to get some ... has
anybody seen were I put my cash.
Easy come. Easy go. (*6)