



## Seed Pod

It's been a while since we were livin' in the wild  
We made discoveries; some of these technologies are tough to put down  
Same as its ever been, I still remember when I first held a pod in my fingertips  
Ten thousand songs plus digital images, plus video and the internet  
Tell me, who really wouldn't want a bit of it? That's pretty impressive as pods go  
So much information takin' up less space than an avocado  
But what's an avocado? Just another kind of pod with a recipe  
For how to make an avocado tree, and a tree knows how to protect its seeds  
It's armoured well in a hard shell in case the pod's in jeopardy  
So what's it gonna take to regenerate now that the wild's in jeopardy?  
The wild's got a memory; it's written in a script called DNA  
In a gene, in a cell, in a seed, and it will regrow, it knows how to reawaken  
Even when the land is slashed and burned and turned to ashes  
The seeds can bring it back to green again and be replanted  
The seeds are the key, we can freeze them and keep them in vaults up in the arctic  
And the children of tomorrow can retrieve them from that darkness  
When they look back on the legacy we left them, and the biodiversity loss  
On earth, and they wanna go wild again, they can turn to the seeds in their pods  
But animals aren't so easy to preserve in pods and save for the future  
They need the wild, which means the wild needs to recruit ya

We can't go back to the wild  
But we can give it a chance to rebound  
Put a seed in the hands of a child  
And see what branches out

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It might be that before long we can store all the gene sequences  
For every living thing inside a pod with details of how creatures live  
Space travellers can take those pods with them on trips and synthesize  
A brand new wilderness on a new planet from just info that's digitized  
The history of everything will be written in a Wikipedia archive  
Inside this incredible future pod with a mega-giga-jigga-bit hard drive  
Every book, every magazine, every little blog, every word ever written, every blueprint  
So future civilizations learn what it meant to live on earth and be human  
Which means they'll have a record of you and what you did in 2015  
And how your actions led to the death or the preservation of other living things  
So what's it gonna be? When the future computers engrave our legacy  
Is this the time when the wild came back, or does it remain an age of infamy  
Well that depends on me, and depends on you, and now what happens  
We can keep the wild intact or foul it up with our actions  
Our fates are interconnected with sea lions and tree frogs  
And life on earth abides, preserved inside the curves of seed pods

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[Learn more about the Rap Guide to Wilderness >](#)

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