

Wireless Mind

Backyard Babies

You wanna know where I come from
You wanna see what I have done
It's not behind these eyes
It's the fact that I can read between the lines
'Cause you were never out to be
Anything but Mrs. She
And I got a different plan
Roll the camera it's stuck in the jam
You're the whore of Babylon
You ruin the things I've done
But you have made me see
All the things I didn't wanna be
I'm a self destruction man
And things go hand in hand
With life and all our sins
We bettre burn the church within
'Cause I don't have the time
To pay attention to your wireless mind
So I just shut my eyes
Just to hear you apologize
You unzip life for fame
Sucking cocks without a name
But I won't tell no lies
I wanna be between your thighs
'Cause you ain't got the brain
And you ain't got the balls
But you have got insane
So I rather flush you down the drain
'Cause I don't have the time
To pay attention to your wireless mind
So I just gotta shut my eyes
Just to hear you apologize
No, I really don't have much time
To pay attention to your wireless mind
So I just gotta shut my eyes
Just to hear you apologize
No, I don't have much time
No, I really don't have much time
So I just gotta shut my eyes
I just gotta shut my, I just shut my eyes