

# Backyard Babies, Wireless Minds

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 better burn the church within

## CHORUS

'Cause I don't have the time  
To pay attention to your wireless mind  
So I just shut my eyes  
Just to hear you apologiez

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

## REPEAT CHORUS

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 apologies

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 gotta shut my eyes