

# dEUS, Mute

I, I knew a girl and she was a joker  
Her hair was nicotine-brown  
and eyes of a joker

Her grass has a pale ginger green  
Whatever that means

Together we  
saw they were building a building  
Alone I see  
the building is there

Her grass has a pale ginger green  
Whatever that means

Your mind goes (x3)  
This has nothing to do with you  
It's just the way that I turn mute

Your mind goes (x3)  
Cause this has nothing to do with you  
It's just the way that I turn mute

You see I  
I knew this girl and she was a joker  
And if she was so big  
I guess I would smoke her

Her grass has a pale ginger green  
She knows what it means

Your mind goes (x3)  
Well this has nothing to do with you  
It's just the way that I turn mute

Your mind goes (x3)  
And this has nothing to do with you

I'm calling it off  
I'm taking it low  
I'm staying ahead of our soul (x4)

Your mind goes (x3)

Crawl so damn low

I'm calling it off - Your mind goes  
I'm taking it low - Your mind goes  
I'm staying ahead of our soul - Your mind goes