

## **Eyedeia**

# **"Read Wiped In Blue"**

Visit "[Read Wiped In Blue](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I never knew my mom, once I was born she was dead  
She never wanted me. At least that's what my dad said  
He said she was polluted, ignorant, uncivilized  
And that was roughly the outline of what he beat into  
my head  
I grew up in a house with more rooms than I could  
count  
No siblings, just strangers always moving in and out  
My dad hated all our neighbors  
Had they stepped on his prophets they'd be finished  
'Cause getting his is what he was about  
Ever since his birth, he was a nuisance to humanity  
I wish he died instead of mom. Maybe then I'd love  
family  
But I'd smile at pops, concealing that feeling of, "I hate  
you."  
Each day he'd wear the same three colors, with the  
same suit  
And mother would come to me when I would close my  
eyes and sink  
To the thought of her beautiful voice, and the lullabies  
she'd sing  
'Til I was sound asleep. Then I'd awake and she'd be  
gone  
My whole life, my soul echoed her songs  
I guess the grass is always greener on the other side  
And intangible experience structures one leviathan  
From the Koran to leprechauns  
Since when did America fall in between Lebanon and  
Ireland?

[chorus x 2]

Mamma was a lullaby, Daddy was a melting pot  
Angel in my father's eyes, only 'cause it helps him rot  
Freedom screams through a sky, wounded by a culture  
shock  
Mamma was a lullaby, Daddy was a melting pot

His philosophy was to be up, you gotta push someone  
down  
That was all I knew 'cause that was all I was around  
I found the flaws in his methods from the cause in

myself

Father Diablo: Only an uncle to every one else  
He taught me how to talk without looking in your eyes  
Gave me a nine to five, made me ignore the lullabies  
A puddle of the dried tears shade me colorless  
And categorize me as a baby failing to realize how far  
away his mother is  
Our relationship hovered with strength, even though  
it's invisible  
Hard to quit hearing her poetry. Piercing emotions leak  
With the notes she hits I float, defying gravitation  
The only mom I have is in my imagination. So it goes

[chorus]

One day daddy's gonna die, choking on the gun he  
bought

And when that day comes I shall return to my mother  
And we'll walk hand in hand straight to heaven  
And when the clouds part, I'll tell her that I love her  
And she'll accept with an open heart. No question  
Unless dad was right, and she really was a monster  
Maybe her silhouette reflects the hell of his own  
childhood  
Maybe she's so insane, no one cared to help  
But if nothing else on this earth could mend her spirit, I  
bet my smile could  
The volumes of her songs decreased the older that I  
grew  
Daddy became my only influence of attitude  
Now I'm robotically imperialistic, and careless of  
people  
A trait inherited by my parent's omnipotent ego  
His symbol's the eagle, but his child isn't free  
You'll see no sign around my neck saying I'm proud to  
be me  
I'm not grown up, the concept of adulthood is dead  
He left scars on my back when my notebook was read  
I guess the grass is always greener on the other side  
And intangible experience structures one leviathan  
From the Koran to leprechauns  
Since when did America fall in between Lebanon and  
Ireland?

[chorus]

Daddy don't think that I forgot

Visit [Eyedea](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

