

The Warriors Of Destruction

"Wired"

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When we were born, we were wired to our mothers.
Connected to the true vine and not this jungle.
Baby is your mid-drift USB compatible? or baby do you
need some kind of adaptation?

You look wired? are you tired?
We're being rasterized bit by bit
The virus has taken hold of our minds
Oh we're all wired, and we're tired.

So don't eat those blackberries 'cause they are poison.
They just keep you coming back like a dog to his vomit.
And baby your itunes can't find my tunes for the
gazillion tunes or more. and you've got a fake look on
your facebook and your fifty friends don't care.

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