

## **Eyedeas & Abilities**

### **"Read Wiped In Blue"**

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\* send corrections to the typist

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  
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[chorus]

Daddy don't think that I forgot

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