

Buddha for Mary

Thirty Seconds to Mars

A simple fear to wash you away
An open mind canceled it today
A silent song that's in your words
A different taste that's in your mind This is the life on Mars
This is the life on Mars Mary was a different girl
Had a thing for astronauts
Mary was the type of girl
She always liked to play a lot
Mary was a holy girl
Father whet her appetite
Mary was the type of girl
She always liked to fall apart Tell me did you see her face
Tell me did you smell her taste
Tell me what's the difference
Don't they all just look the same inside?

Buddha for Mary

Here it comes Mary was an acrobat
But still she couldn't seem to breathe
Mary was becoming everything she didn't want to be
Mary would hallucinate
And see the sky up on the wall
Mary was the type of girl
She always liked to fly Tell me did you see her face
Tell me did you smell her taste
Tell me what's the difference
Don't they all just look the same inside?

Buddha for Mary

Here it comes This is the life on mars He said, "Can you help me, are you sleeping"
She said, "Will you rape me now?"
He said, "Leave the politics to mad men"
She said, "I believe your lies"
He said, "There's a paradise beneath me"
She said, "Am I supposed to bleed?"
He said, "You better pray to Jesus"
She said, "I don't believe in God" Mary was a different girl
Had a thing for astronauts
Mary was the type of girl
She always liked to play a lot
Mary was a holy girl

Finally wet her appetite
Mary was the type of girl
She always liked to fall apart
Tell me did you see her face
Tell me did you smell her taste
Tell me what's the difference
Don't they all just look the same inside?
Buddha for Mary
Here it comes

Songwriters

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