

# 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

JARED LETO Published by

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