

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 mindThis is the life on Mars

This is the life on MarsMary 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 apartTell 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 comesMary 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 flyTell 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 comesThis is the life on marsHe 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 apartTell 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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patents pending.

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