

## Buddha for Mary

30 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

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 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

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 upon the wall  
Mary was the type of girl  
She always liked to fly

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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  
Buddha for Mary, Here it comes

This is the life on mars

He said, "Can you here 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"

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Don't they all just look the same inside?  
See her face, smell her taste  
What's the difference?  
Don't they all just look the same inside?

A simple fear to wash you away  
An open mind cancelled it today