

Malela

The Brian Jonestown Massacre

Silver rings and magic things, your children should not know
Evil deeds are rotten seeds, the kind that never grow
You put them in the ground you know
What you will become? I'll tell you son
She traded life for happiness with no regrets at all
It left a rotten emptiness, it left her feeling small
It left her nothing left at all
Except something she despised, you see it in her eyes
She gave away her life, she's not a sinner

She traded love for liberty, a bold pursuit of fun
She gave away her sanity and found that she had none
Watch quickly now as she becomes
Something that she despised, feels it in her
She's living in a lie, and she's the center
She gave away her life, she's not a sinner