

Brian Jonestown Massacre, Prozac vs. Heroin

Stars

Come out of the sky

You shine like the summer's sun

And

I might even die

Whatever thy will be done

Smile

Try for the heaven

Or maybe just kingdom come

And I will be done

And I will be done

So

Talking ?

Whatever their words must say

If

Heaven could fall

It's not gonna make him stay

Try

To keep it together

Or make it to kingdom come

And you will be done

And you will be done

Smile

You open the sky

You star like the sunken sun

I

Might even die

Whatever, I will be done

Just try

To make it together

Or maybe to kingdom come

Add you will be done

Yes you will be done

And you will become

But you will

Become