

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