

Brian Jonestown Massacre, Malela

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 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