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