

Smashing Pumpkins, Blue Skies

Unleash the Armageddon
So all the children go to heaven
I sit by quiet still
With their pictures on my eyes
You'll draw the guns you're given
Write down the words as written
And never disturb the presence
Of resurrection crutch
And it's about time
It's about drawing near
Blue skies bring tears
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Descend the darkened stairways
Make hate with plastic playmates
And fire out remaining traces
Of your self-esteem
Mainline the deepest secrets
Lick clean the dirty fingers
I am a stranger to you
As you are to yourself
And it's about time
It's about fear
Blue skies bring tears
Don't you want me
As I awake the city sigh
We'll watch the seasons die
Blue skies bring tears
Take me inside your body
Cover me with your soul
To the darkest recess
Is where I wish to go
You are the greatest flower
That I have ever devoured
I ask for nothing given
For nothing in return
Blue skies bring tears...