

# Smashing Pumpkins, Behold The Night Mare

I've faced the fathoms in your deep  
Withstood the suitors quiet siege  
Pulled down the heavens just to please you  
Appease you  
The wind blows and I know  
I can't go on, digging roses from you grave  
To linger on, beyond the beyond  
Where the willows weep  
And whirlpools sleep, you'll find me  
The coarse tide reflects sky  
And the night mare rides on, and the night mare rides on  
With a december black psalm  
And the night mare rides on  
What i fear is lost here  
The wind blows and I know  
All you have to do is run away  
And steal yourself from me  
Become a mystery to gaze into  
You're so cruel in all you do  
But still I believe, I believe in you  
So may you come with your own knives  
You'll never take me alive  
With all the force of what is true  
Is there nothing I can do?  
I can't go on, digging roses from you grave  
To linger on, beyond the beyond  
Where the willows weep  
And whirlpools sleep, you'll find me  
And the night mare rides on, and the night mare rides on  
With a december black psalm  
And the night mare rides on  
I've faced the fathoms in your deep  
Withstood the suitors quiet siege  
Pulled down the heavens just to please you  
To hold the flower I can't keep