

# Smashing Pumpkins, Blue Skies Bring Tears

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  
Blue skies bring tears  
Blue skies bring tears

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 sweetest flower  
That I have ever devoured  
I ask for nothing given  
For nothing in return

Blue skies bring tears