

# The Smashing Pumpkins, Bleeding The Orchid

If life is my witness, love is my song.  
If nothing means no one, then blank, I belong.  
If fear conquers easy, I can lead on.  
Milk from the flower, blood from the dawn.

So here we are upon your stage,  
The laughs we shared, the dreams we saved.

Bleeding the orchid,  
We're bleeding the orchid.  
Bleeding the orchid.

Blessed my weakness, blessed my wrongs,  
As hate forms the sequence of one by one.  
As freedoms die easy with suffrage, the want.  
There's clouds in my shower, ghosts in my arms.

Youth is where you are, faith some sinner's child.

We're bleeding the orchid,  
We're bleeding the orchid,  
Bleeding the orchid.

Gilded art, this silent past triumph through alarm,  
So thus charmed, but hearts untouched by hearts unloved.

Bleeding the orchid,  
Bleeding the orchid.

Here we are upon your stage,  
The love we share, the dreams we'll save.  
They're bleeding the orchid.