

Smashing Pumpkins "Glass + The Ghost Children"

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Smashing Pumpkins - Glass + the Ghost Children

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to the center of the earth
or anywhere god decides
for the fever pulling forth
we hear our call is all

and to the center of the earth
as if written in
and dna is regenomed
to your frequency

i want to live
and don't want to die
i want to live
i want to try

all in prayer
prayer ends all
all are scared
scared of love

black room are calling
to men in leather coats
white labs are cooking
up the silver golds
the glass migrates under
a translucent skin
and all the spiders wonder
what we've got us in

all is you
you are all
all with you
you ends all

i want to live
i don't want to die
i want to live
i want to try

so, it's all very obtuse
because it's all like, like, i don't know
so, like, i started thinking
that everything i operate on
is based on what i believe god was telling me to do
god could be my intuition or whatever
but i always assume
i always assume that the voice i hear is the voice of
god
then i started thinking
what if i'm insane
so i'm operating on the premise
that i'm hearing the voice of god
or what i perceive to be god speaking to me
or through me
but maybe i'm completely in...
so all my...
demagoguery in my life about me thinking that my life
has importance
my, my..
thinking that my life has importance
my, my, my thought of it
and the fact that i believe that i'm following my intuition
which in and of itself may be completely false
so then i started freaking out thinking...
of itself may be completely false
and again this creature that believes that he's acting
upon
heavenly intuition, but meanwhile he's totally rampant
and i started thinking maybe this is the cause
of all the negativity against...
and i started thinking maybe this is the cause
of all the negativity against...
and i started thinking maybe this is the cause
of all the negativity against...

so meets the final coda
of our vinyl storm
one more cherry cola
to lift up our dead arms
a dream of soft-focused sunsets
filters through the din
we are losing contact
as she dials it in
she can hear glass callin'
or is it someone that looks like him
she eyes tv reflection
and nods a knowing look
she says it doesn't matter
she'd never liked her looks
i have seen a thousand fractures
i have seen everything
cause knowing is its own answer

love something in a book
there's not much left to ponder
not much left to cook
as she counted the spiders
as they crawled up inside her
as she counted the spiders
as they crawled up inside her
as she counted the spiders
as they crawled up inside her
as she counted the spiders
as they crawled up inside her as she counted the
spiders as they crawled up inside her as she counted
the spiders, oh

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