

Smashing Pumpkins "Rotten Apples"

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Dirty your face
With longing and grace
God-given suffer her heart
And love her when your love goes unrequited

Where the cool winds blow
I must surely go
For my love calls me below to drag her
From the depths of my soul

When will I see her again?
The other side of friends
The darkened claws of death
The empty breath, desire

Dirty your face
With longing and grace
God-given suffer her heart
And love her when your love goes unrequited

Restless in my speech
And rootless in my teach
So vacant in my breach
I drive the dirt of her garden

Sorrow
She'll never listen again
No other lovers to bend
Just rotten apples to eat
Just letter yellowed distant scorn

Dirty your face
With longing and grace
God-given suffer her heart
And love her when your love goes unrequited

Life just fades away
Purity just begs
Dust to dust
We're wired into sadness

