

The Smashing Pumpkins

"Age Of Innocence"

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we dismiss
the backroads
and ride these streets
unafraid
resort to
scraping paint
from our bones
unashamed

no more the eye upon you
no more the simple man

desolation yes
hesitation no
desolation yes
hesitation no
as you might have guessed
all is never shown
desolation yes
hesitation no

and in my prayers
i dream alone
a silent speach
to deaf ear
if you want love
you must be love
but if bleed love
you will die loved

no more the lie upon you
cast in stone the autumn shade

desolation yes
hesitation no
desolation yes
hesitation no
as you might have sensed
we won't make it home
desolation yes
hesitation no

before the rites of spring
come to mean all things
a little taste of what may come
a mere glimpse of what has gone

cause for the moment we are free
we seek to bind our release
too young to die, too rich to care
too fucked to swear that i was there

desolation yes
hesitation no
desolation yes
hesitation no
as you might have guessed
we won't make it home
desolation yes
hesitation no

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