

# Quiet

## The Smashing Pumpkins

Quiet  
I am sleeping  
in here  
We need a little hope

For years  
I've been sleeping  
Helpless  
Couldn't tell a soul

Be ashamed  
Of the mess you've made  
My eyes never forget, you see  
Behind me

Silent  
Metal mercies  
Castrate  
Boys to the bone

Jesus  
Are you listening?  
Up there  
To anyone at all

We are the fossils  
The relics of our time  
We mutilate the meanings  
So they're easy to deny

Be ashamed  
Of the mess you've made  
My eyes never forget, you see  
Behind me

Quiet  
I am sleeping  
Quiet  
I am sleeping  
Quiet  
I don't trust you  
I can't hear you

Be ashamed  
Of the mess you've made  
My eyes never forget, you see  
Behind me

Behind me  
The grace of falling snow  
Cover up everything you know  
Come save me from the awful sound  
Of nothing