

Avalanche

The Smashing Pumpkins

I hope someday we'll find out what happiness means

Don't get me wrong
This a'int so hard
Youth arms my shield
As wish does charge
Don't get me wrong

I aim desires
I aim these qualms
As if they'd journey where you are
We'll set 'em on fire
We'll set 'em on trial, for laughs
To arc right back where you are
Oh, dopplegang
Gee, love kids strange
As odd as achin' on
This cybernaut in chains

It looks like a dream
But feels like a fright
To lay on his beams
To sail on the night
We'll prey on his authors
And stamp out their kind, but slowly

Don't get me wrong
This dirge subsides
As fate augers us
By hint, and by slight

I aim these zeroes
I aim their mark
To fear these angels on the march
We'll set 'em on fire
We'll set 'em on trial, for lark
To reach right back where you are

But you don't feel
Where real meets real
Where souls stand rich enough
To challenge what's revealed

It looks like a dream
But feels like a fright
To lay on his beams
And sail on the night
We'll beg on assassins
To rub out their kind, but slowly

Don't get me wrong