

Cenotaph

The Smashing Pumpkins

If from one comes one and only one
How is it I tick here so woebegone
And though I cannot feel I note my sums
Two ohms from null
And though but half of you and a mess of fuse
I've witnessed searing love and sought refuge
And as you've come because I grew not used
But ever-fast
Just close those lids and rest assure
As vigilant and the your in your's in arms
I'm glad
Not sad, no

Should I hope to be the light you'd deny
Could I scratch the paint
To where you must shine
With tears that we might crush
And you might hide
Should I hope to be the light in your life

Should I hope to be the pie in your sky
A la mode with all that's sweet and divine
A path to a path to isles we'd benight
Should I hope to be the light you'd deny
Could I scratch the paint to where you must shine
With tears that we might crush and you might hide