

## 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