

Edin

The Smashing Pumpkins

Lift mine eyes in his stead
Trade on kings to play death
And sate such grief coax faint breath
Edin fouls in our wake
Her flames engulf in one take
Transmuting graves via radio wave

Tears in heaven
They're all the same
Be uncertain
'Cause nothing's just
And nothing's gonna change
If you make us I might cry
As tears in heaven
Salt the blame
And our lullabies

Heave, heave ho!
Heave ho!

In deed I dream
Indeed I think I dream
Indeed I die
In deed I dream
Indeed I think
In deed I dream
Indeed I think I die

Pay your toll for leaving
Or pay what's least to stay
And if you cloak star's evening
You'll find I'll waste away
You'll find I'll waste away
You'll find I'll waste away

Bedlam's heathens
Chrysostom's drum
Born of evening
I'll get even for the sun
She knows mine eyes ring

Tears in heaven
They're all the same
Be uncertain
'Cause nothing's just
And nothing's gonna change
If you make us I might cry
As tears in heaven
Salt the blame
And our lullabies

In deed I dream
Indeed I think I dream
Indeed I die
Far beyond the gutters of youth
Your glass bridges burn

Lift mine eyes in his stead
Her flames engulf in one take
Transmuting graves via radio wave

Heave, heave ho!
Heave ho!
Heave, heave ho!
Heave ho!