

## 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!