Marchin' On

The Smashing Pumpkins

She kills the empty clock
She kills the empty clock
She haunts you where you're not
She haunts you where you're not
She screams the ailing arks are spirals full of shock
She stabs the empty clock
She stabs the empty clock

And bowing down they're as a violet rose
Yet swingin' alarm you come body and soul
September's dear dread is her evening's code

Cause if you're still my witness – body and soul
Cause if you're still my sickness – body and soul
Oh, sweet blush of orchid – body and soul
Oh baby, I'm still your witness – body and soul

Marchin' on, we've gone pennymad
And marchin' on, we become the sad
Mind for soul, but a body for us
We're body and soul

She stabs the empty clock
She haunts them where they're not
She screams your ailing arks are spirals full of shock
She stabs them where they're not
As body slays soul

Cause if you're still my witness – body and soul
Cause if you're still my sickness – body and soul
Oh, sweet blush of orchid – body and soul
Oh baby, I'm still your witness – body and soul

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