

Wrath

The Smashing Pumpkins

If there's heaven
There's a place for us
There's a teenage dream
And my love's enough
But when I break into sapphires
I've cost you more than myself
I've no more strength than ulysses
I've no more stay than the night bird's call

Cold, the mornings lie awake
Not so afraid, but droll
Cold, receding
Cold, prevailing
Cold, preceding one dark road to go

If there's heaven
There's a wrath so just
Near the kiln that roars
Into love, like dusk
But when I break I stay broken
I'd sooner avenge my daughter's breath
But I've no more strength than the watchman
And I've no more luck than circe's jest

Go, go where you'd know
Set where you'd fight
On one dark road
Go, go where you'd know
Set where you'd fight
On one dark road

Cold, the mornings rouse awake
Not so afraid, but cold
It's read, the unknowns ebb away
If I asked, wait
Would you know cold?