

Smashing Pumpkins, Bodies

Cast the pearls aside, of a simple life of need.

Come into my life forever...

The crumbled cities stand as known of the sights you have been shown,

Of the hurt you call your own, ya' know, ya' know.

Love is suicide...

The empty bodies stand at rest, casualties of their own flesh,

Afflicted by their dispossession...

But no bodies ever knew -- no bodies.

No bodies felt like you -- no bodies.

Love is suicide...

Love is...

Now we drive the night, to the ironies of peace.

You can't help deny forever...

The tragedies reside in you; the secret sights hide in you.

The lonely nights divide you in two, in two, in two.

All my blisters now revealed in the darkness of our dreams,

In the spaces in between us.

But no bodies ever knew -- nobody.

And no bodies felt like you -- no bodies.

No bodies ever knew -- nobody.

No bodies felt like you -- nobody.

Love is suicide...