

The Smashing Pumpkins, Cupid De Locke

Cupid hath pulled back his sweetheart's bow, to cast divine arrows into her soul.
To grab her attention, swift and quick, or morrow the marrow of her bones be thick.

With turpentine kisses and mistaken blows.

See the Devil may do as the Devil may care; he loves none sweeter as sweeter the dare.
Her mouth the mischief he doth seek; her heart the captive of which he speaks.

So note all ye lovers in love with the sound.
Your world be shattered with nary a note of one Cupid's arrow under your coat.

And in the land of star crossed lovers, and barren hearted wanderers.
Forever lost in forsaken missives and Satan's pull.
We seek the unseekable and we speak the unspeakable.
Our hopes dead gathering dust to dust.
In faith, in compassion, and in love.