

# The Smashing Pumpkins, Rocket

Bleed in your own light, dream of your own life.  
I miss me, I miss everything I'll never be, and on, and on.  
I torch my soul to show the world that I am pure.  
Deep inside my heart, no more lies.

A crown of horns, an image formed deformed,  
The mark I've born, a mark of scorn to you.  
Consume my love, devour my hate, only powers my escape.  
The moon is out, the stars invite, I think I'll leave tonight.

Soon I'll find myself alone to relax and fade away.  
Do you know what's coming down, do you know I couldn't stay free?

I shall be free, I shall be free, I shall be free,  
I shall be free, free, free of those voices inside me.

I shall be free.  
I shall be free.