

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.