

# The Smashing Pumpkins, To Forgive

Ten times removed; I forget about where it all began.  
Bastard son of a bastard son of a wild eyed child of the sun.  
And right as rain, I'm not the same but I feel the same, I feel nothing.

Holding back the fool again.  
Holding back the fool pretends.  
I forget to forget, nothing is important.  
Holding back the fool again.

I sensed my loss before I even learned to talk.  
And I remember my birthdays;  
Empty party afternoons won't come back.

Holding back the fool again.  
Holding back the fool pretends.  
I forget to forget, nothing is important.  
Holding back the fool again.

I forget to forget me.  
I forget to forget, you see.  
Nothing is important to me.

I knew my loss before I even learned to speak.  
And all along, I knew it was wrong,  
But I played along, with my birthday song.

Holding back the fool again.  
Holding back the fool pretends.  
I forget to forget, nothing is important.  
Holding back the fool again.