Rotten Apples

Smashing Pumpkins

Dirty your face
With longing and grace
God-given suffer her heart

And love her when your love goes unrequitedWhere the cool winds blow

I must surely go

For my love calls me below to drag her From the depths of my soulWhen will I see her again?

The other side of friends

The darkened claws of death

The empty breath, desireDirty your face

With longing and grace

God-given suffer her heart

And love her when your love goes unrequitedRestless in my speech

And rootless in my teach

So vacant in my breach

I drive the dirt of her gardenSorrow

She'll never listen again

No other lovers to bend

Just rotten apples to eat

Just letter yellowed distant scornDirty your face

With longing and grace

God-given suffer her heart

And love her when your love goes unrequitedLife just fades away

Purity just begs

Dust to dust

We're wired into sadness

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