

Behold! The Night Mare

Smashing Pumpkins

I faced the fathoms in your deep
Withstood the suitors' quiet siege
Pulled down the heavens just to
Please you, appease you
The wind blows, and I know I can't go on digging roses from your grave
To linger on beyond the beyond
Where the willows weep and the whirlpools sleep
You'll find me the coarse tide reflects sky And the night mare rides on
And the night mare rides on
With a December black psalm
And the night mare rides on Where I fear is lost here
The wind blows, and I know All you have to do is run away
And steal yourself from me
Become a mystery to gaze into
You're so cruel in all you do
But still I believe, I believe in you So may you come with your own knives
You'll never take me alive
With all the force of what is true
Is there nothing I can do? I can't go on digging roses from your grave
To linger on beyond the beyond
Where the willows weep and the whirlpools sleep
You'll find me And the night mare rides on
And the night mare rides on
With a December black psalm
And the night mare rides on I've faced the fathoms in your deep
Withstood the suitors' quiet siege
Pulled down the heavens just to please you
To hold the flower I can't keep

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