

# Freak

## Smashing Pumpkins

They poison our, sweet mother earth  
Destroy our sacred bodies to fill our minds with junk  
They call this knowledge but knowing nothing  
Means knowing far, far too much  
They let our children starve in the name of peace  
They march to the beat of a killing machine  
Life is not a dream when you can't wake  
From the dream you wanted  
Life is not a dream when you can't wake up  
From the dream you wanted  
Oh  
They'll pour the salt from your soul  
Oh  
They'll pour the salt from your soul  
La da da da da da da la  
Da da da da da da da da da da  
The skies are buzzing and 51 stars and faith and milk  
And I'm drinking filth and disease  
Oh, pretty please, I'm begging freedom  
There's life to be blinded servants and candy  
Before we paid and then we'll pay some more  
Do ya know the score 'cause I'm so fucking bored  
Life is not a dream when you can't wake  
From the dream you wanted  
Life is not a dream when you can't wake up  
From the dream you wanted  
Oh  
They'll pour the salt from your soul  
They'll sell your wounds as evidence of your home  
La da da da da da da la  
Da da da da da da da da da da  
La da da da da da da la  
Da da da da da da da da da da  
Life is not a dream when you can't wake up  
From the dream you wanted  
Life is not a dream when you can't wake up  
From the dream you wanted  
Life is not a dream when you can't wake up  
From the dream  
Life is not a dream, life is not a  
Life is not a dream, life is not a dream

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