

Glass and the Ghost Children

Smashing Pumpkins

To the center of the earth or anywhere God decides
Full of fever pulling forth we hear our call as all
To the center of the earth as if written in
DNA is reaching out to your frequency I want to live don't want to die
I want to live, I want to try
All in prayer, prayer in all
All are scared, scared of all Black rooms are calling to men in leather coats
White labs are cooking up the silver ghost
The glass migrates under her translucent skin
And all the spiders wonder what we've got us in All is you, you are all
All with you, you in all
I want to live, I don't want to die
I want to live, I want to try So beats the final coda of our vinyl storm
One more cherry cola to lift up her dead arms
A dream of soft focus sunsets filters through the din
We are losing contact as she dials it in She can hear glass calling
Or is it someone that looks like him
She eyes TV reflection and nods a knowing look
She says it doesn't matter, she never liked her looks I have seen a thousand fractures, I have seen everything
Cause knowing is it's own answer love something in a book
There's not much left to ponder not much left to cook As she counted the spiders
As they crawled up inside her
As she counted the spiders
As they crawled up inside her

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