

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
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
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
La da da da da da da la
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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