Here Is No Why

The Smashing Pumpkins

The useless drag of another day The endless drags of a death rock boy Mascara sure and lipstick lost Glitter burned by restless thoughts of being forgotten And in your sad machines You'll forever stay Desperate and displeased-with whoever you are And your a star Somwhere-he pulls his hair down-over a frowning smile A hidden diamond you cannot find A secret star that cannot shine over to you May the king of gloom, be forever doomed And in your sad machines You'll forever stay Burning up in speed Lost inside the dreams, of teen machines The useless drags, the empty days The lonely towers of long mistakes To forgotten faces and faded loves Sitting still was never enough And if you're giving in, then your giving up Cause in your sad machines You'll forever stay Burning up in speed Lost inside the dreams, of teen machines