

## Pomp and Circumstances

The Smashing Pumpkins

When I was born I lost  
When I was freed I fought  
Now that I'm loved I'm caught  
Between the rest and this tragic mess  
An invited guest

Torn, broken and frayed  
Oh don't we face  
War, sunshine and grace  
Oh won't you stay  
For a while  
We can fail in style  
I can hold your smile  
For a while

What was once new now gone  
What was once praised now wrong  
As they go, we can say we know  
But what do we know  
But warm sunshine and graves  
Don't we see  
What's bitter to taste

Torn, broken and frayed  
Don't we face  
War, sunshine and graves  
Won't you stay

'Cause I won't tell  
I won't tell a soul  
That I'm mad as hell  
Torn, broken and frayed  
I'm torn, broken and frayed  
No, I'm cold, worn out and shamed