

# Harmageddon

## The Smashing Pumpkins

You gotta let me live  
You gotta let me die alone and low  
You gotta set this right  
You gotta light this ark for flight, let's go  
I wasn't made for thrift  
I wasn't made for grime  
They say you can resist  
As if these are my times  
Say nevermind, let's go

Better angels  
Feather souls and fold  
Take me where the wind blows  
Lift me higher, won't you take hold  
Nothing for the sake of zeroes

If I should chance retrace  
If I'd a mind to rock away the stone  
What I now know is lie  
When I now know was rite, as opposed with thine  
'Cause what is mine ain't grift  
And what is yours ain't bright  
They plead you can resist  
As if these are my times  
Oh, nevermind, let's go

Better angels  
Feather souls and fold  
Take me where the wind blows  
Lift me higher, won't you take hold

Nothing for the sake of zeroes

In lieu of failure  
In lieu of standing still  
For still we die  
In lieu of solar ships  
In lieu of heaven's might  
To cross these skies  
Here we go  
Here we go

Better angels  
Feather souls and fold  
Take me where the wind blows  
Lift me higher, won't you take hold  
Nothing for the sake of zeroes

Take me where the wind blows