

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